
GREAT
REVIVAL
HYMNS
NO 2

Great Revival Hymns No. 2.

For the Church, Sunday School and Evangelistic Services

Edited and Compiled by

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER

And

B. D. ACKLEY

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, Musical Editor

Church Hymns, Revival Songs
Sunday School Songs
Children Songs
Songs for Male Voices
Solos and Choruses
Responsive Readings

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For years we selected and tested songs before we published "GREAT REVIVAL HYMNS." We have been gratified by the universal approval of those who have used it.

When we proposed publishing "GREAT REVIVAL HYMNS No. 2," they said, "You cannot improve on the first book." At the time of its presentation we could not, but since then we have been constantly collecting and trying out new songs. Each one herewith presented has been tested on the anvil of experience in practical religious work, and we believe that each and every number is good, practical, useful and uplifting, and will fit into some form of religious service.

Every department of the Church has been considered, and this book will serve all, from the Primary Department of the Sunday School to the regular Church service.

As you examine the book, keeping in mind all the several needs of Church work, you will realize how carefully and conscientiously the selections have been made. No expense has been spared to give you the best collection of songs possible.

To all who are interested in the problem of music in the Church and Evangelistic work, we are, indeed,

Yours Sincerely

Homer Rodeheaver

P. P. Bliss
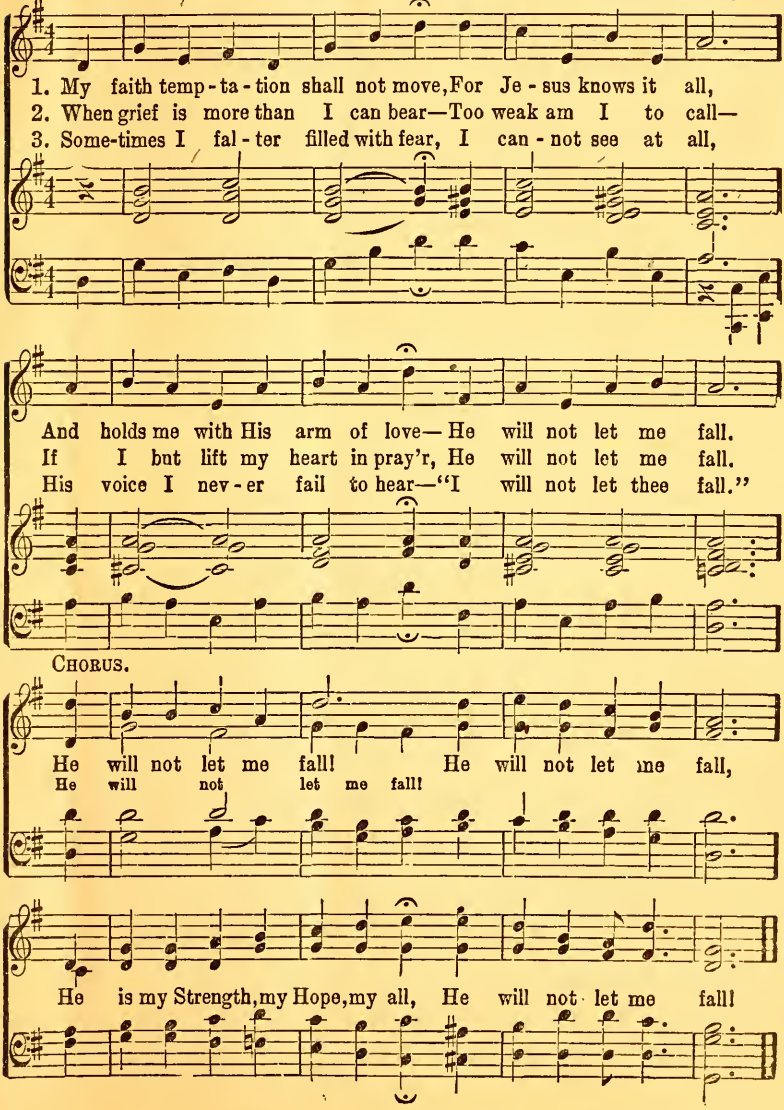
Chas. H. Gabriel

Great Revival Hymns
Number Two

No. 1. He Will Not Let Me Fall.

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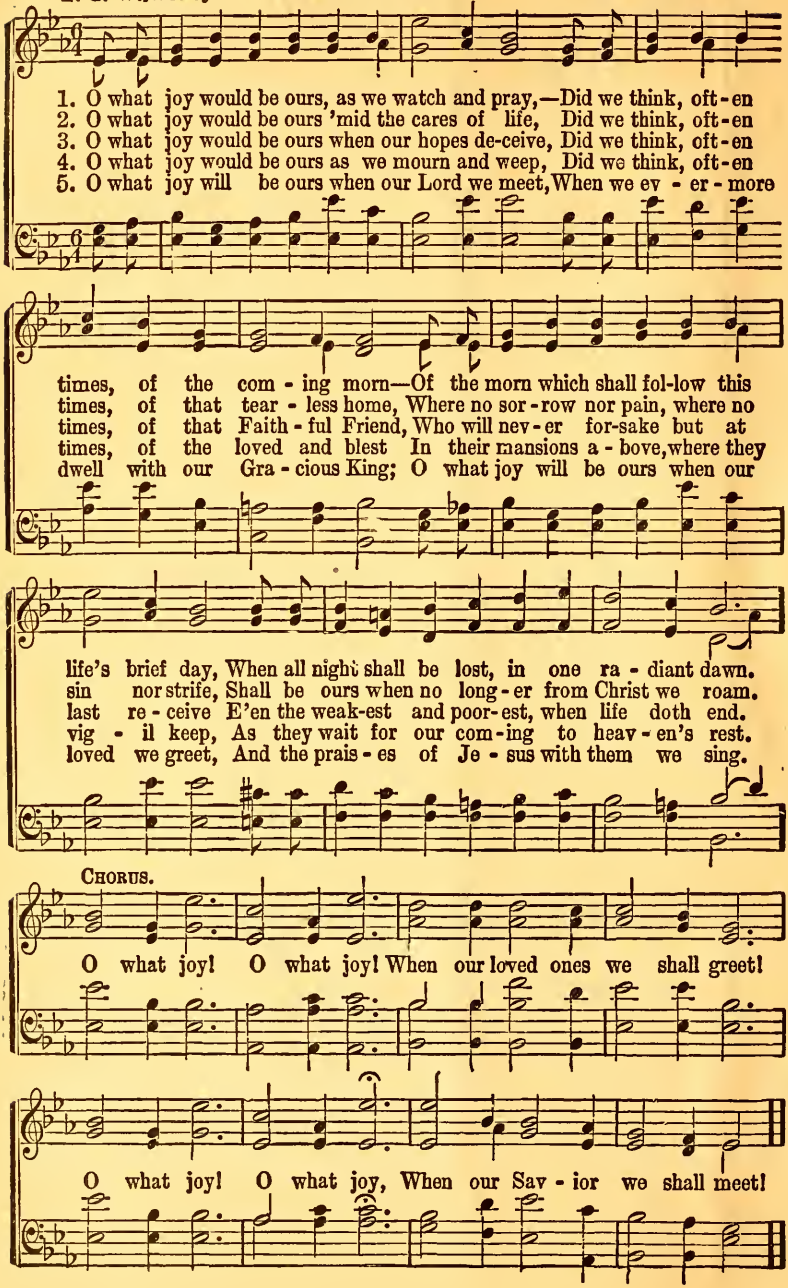
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



No. 2. O What Joy Will be Ours.

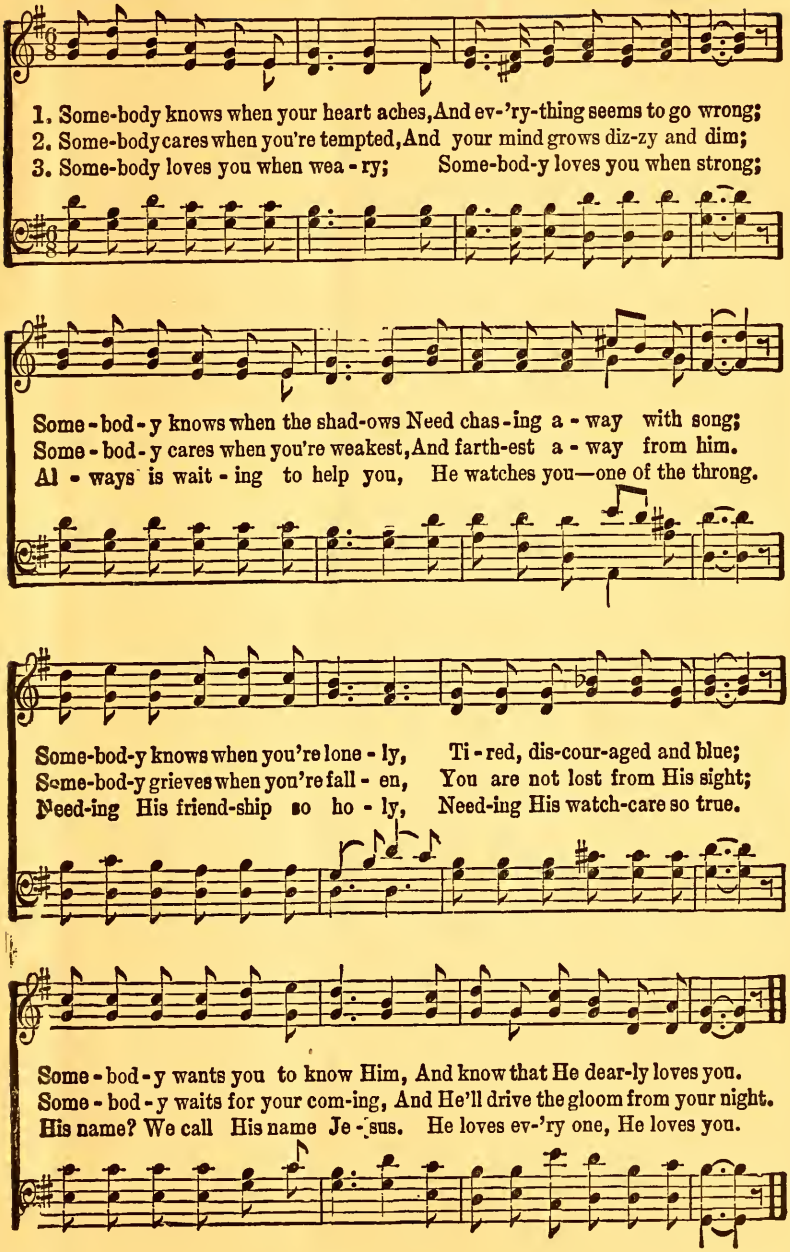
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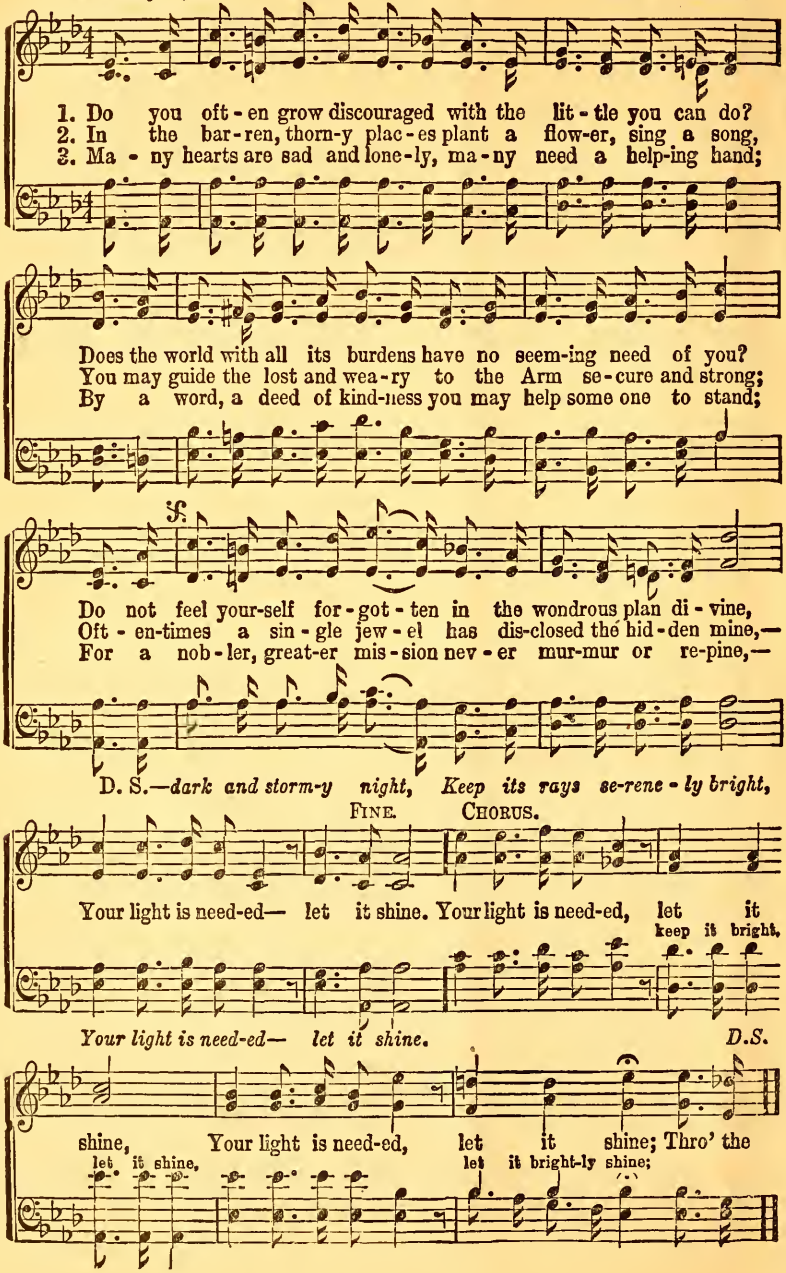
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No. 4. Your Light is Needed.

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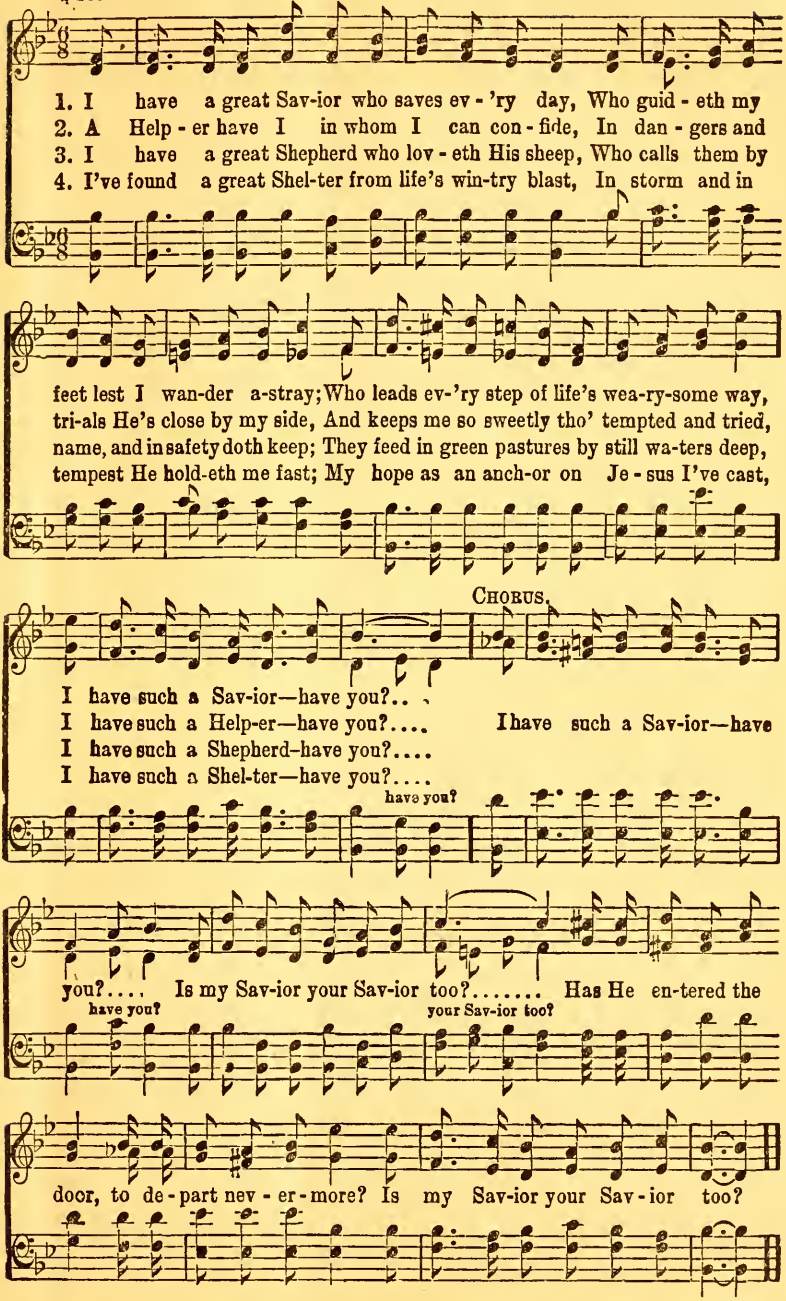
Ina Dudley Ogden. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No 5.

Have You?
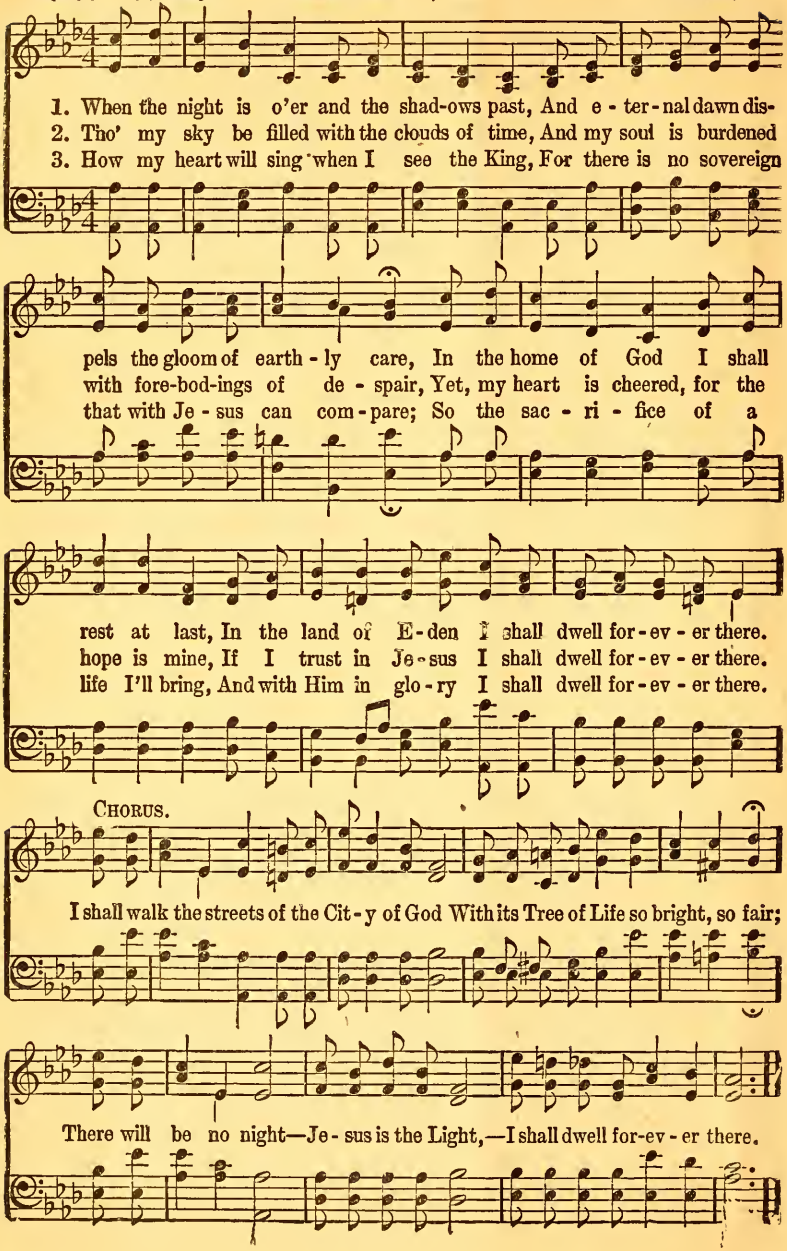
Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



No. 6. I Shall Dwell Forever There.

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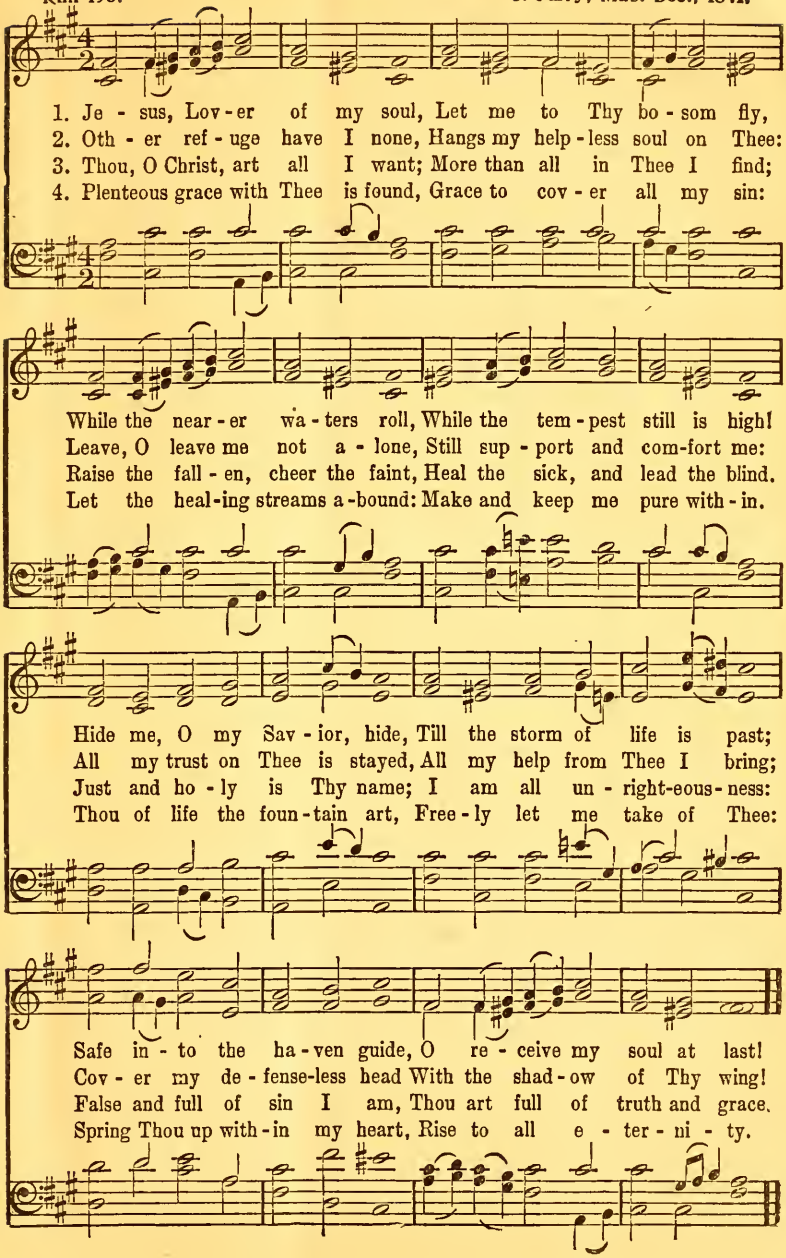
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



No. 7. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

(ABERYSTWYTH.)

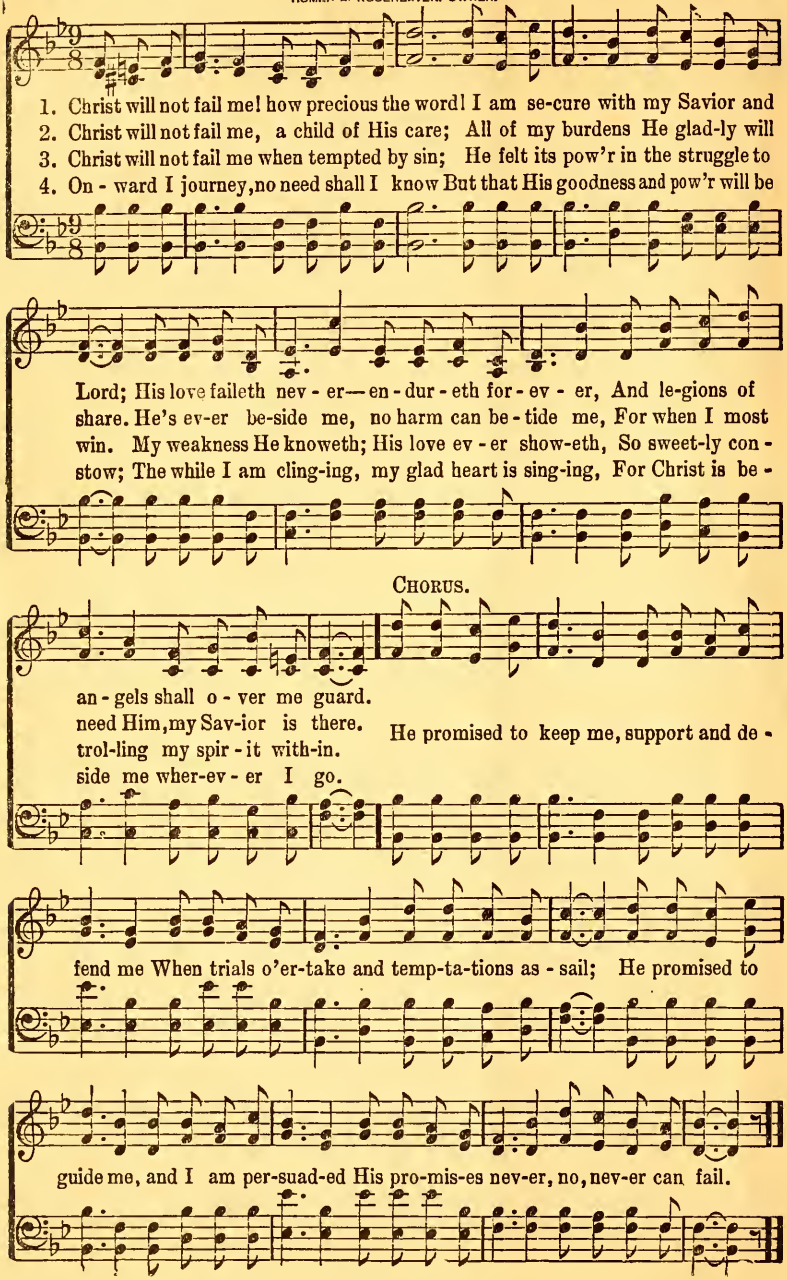
Rhif 193. J. Parry, Mus. Doc., 1841.



No. 8. He Promised to Keep Me.
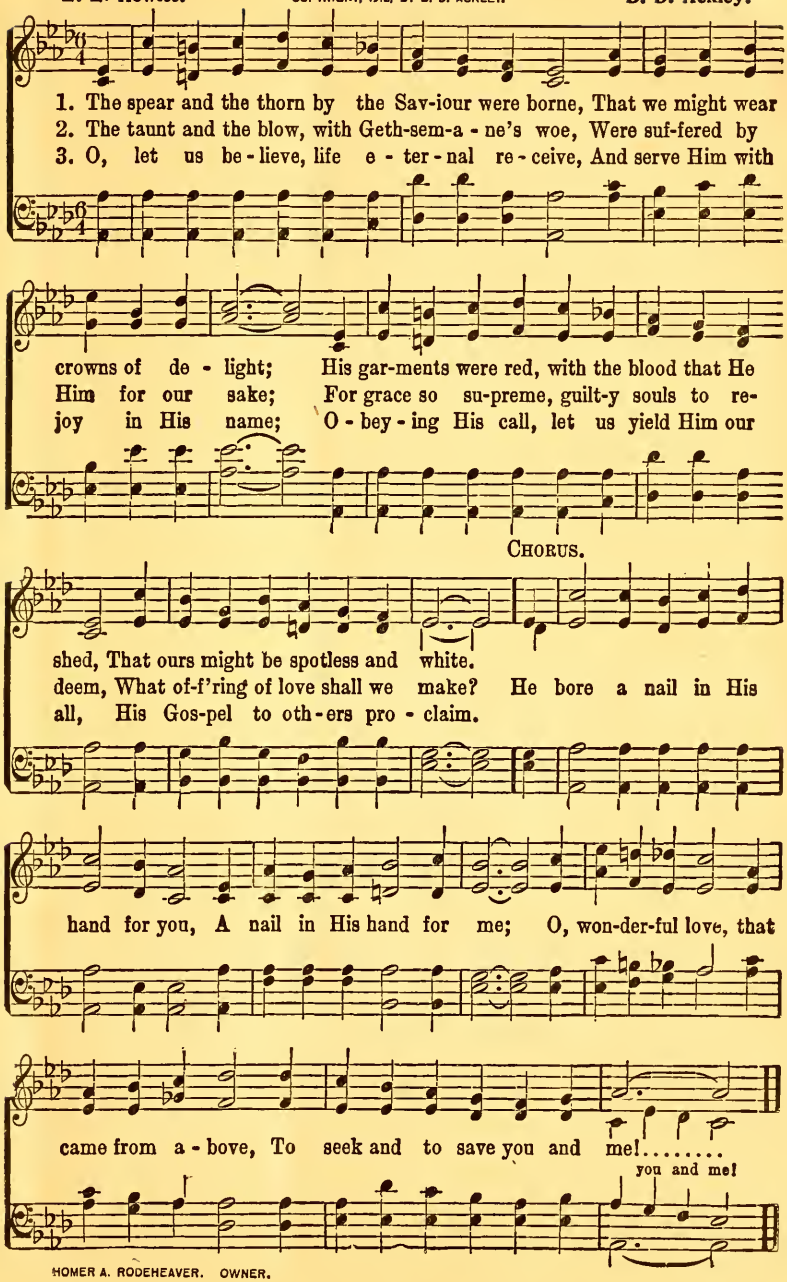
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No. 9. A Nail in His Hand.

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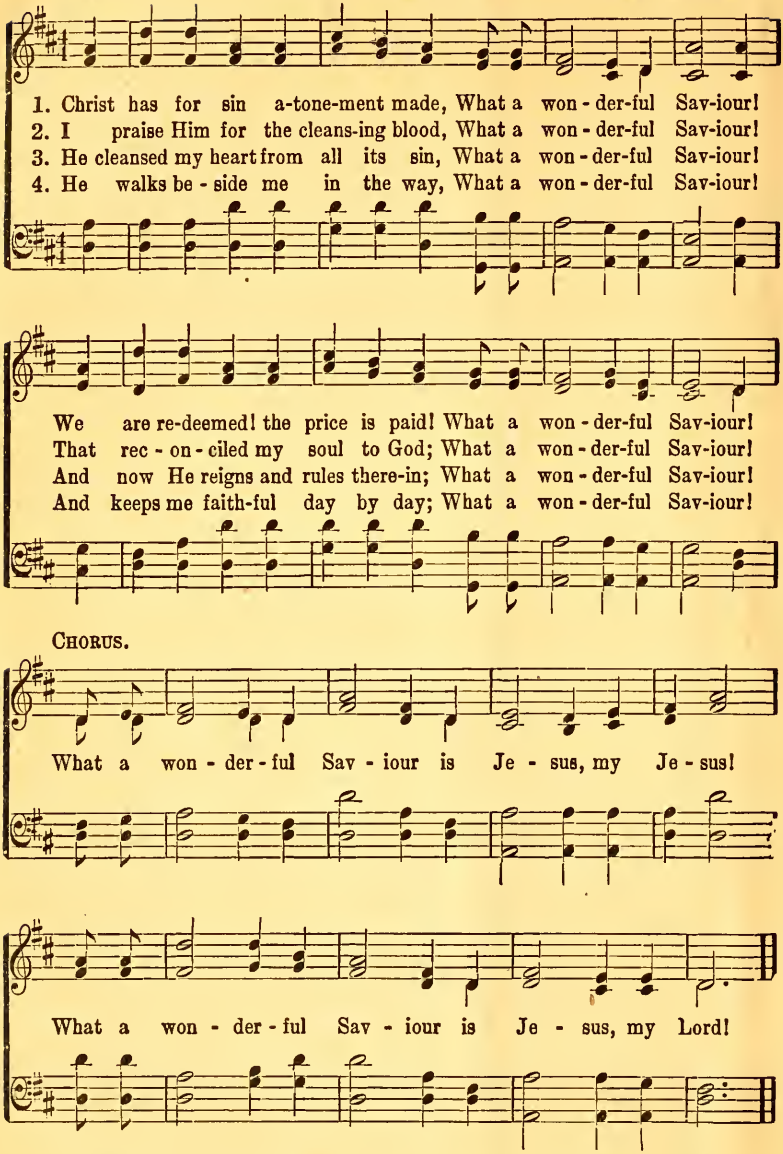


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No. 10. What a Wonderful Saviour!

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E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.



5 He gives me overcoming power,
What a wonderful Saviour!
And triumph in each trying hour;
What a wonderful Saviour!

6 To Him I've given all my heart,
What a wonderful Saviour!
The world shall never share a part;
What a wonderful Saviour!

No. 11. Broken for You.

Mrs. C. H. M. SOLO. *Slowly, with tenderness.*

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. One day, years a-go, 'neath a fair east-ern sky, A Man strange and
2. The woes of a lost world up - on Him were laid, In tears and in
3. "De - spised and re - ject-ed" the Sav - ior has been, "Was tempted in
4. The sun veiled His face from the ter - ri - ble scene, The earth shook and
5. And still men de - ny Him and mock-ing, pass by, And still with the

king-ly was led forth to die; 'Midst mocking and scourging and fierce rabble cry
groans He our ransom price paid; "E - ven like a lamb to the slaughter was led,"
all points and yet without sin; "His vis-age so marred more than the sons of men,"
trembled, and rocks rent in twain, He cried "it is finished", ex-pir-ing in pain,
rab-ble "Away with Him" cry; Reject the salvation which caused Him to die,

REFRAIN.

For me,..... for you..... Bro - ken for

Bro-ken for me.

me,..... Bro - ken for you,..... His bod-y was

bro - ken for me, Bro-ken for you, bro-ken for you;

pp *rit.*

brok-en for me, for you, And His great heart was broken too.....

bro - ken too.
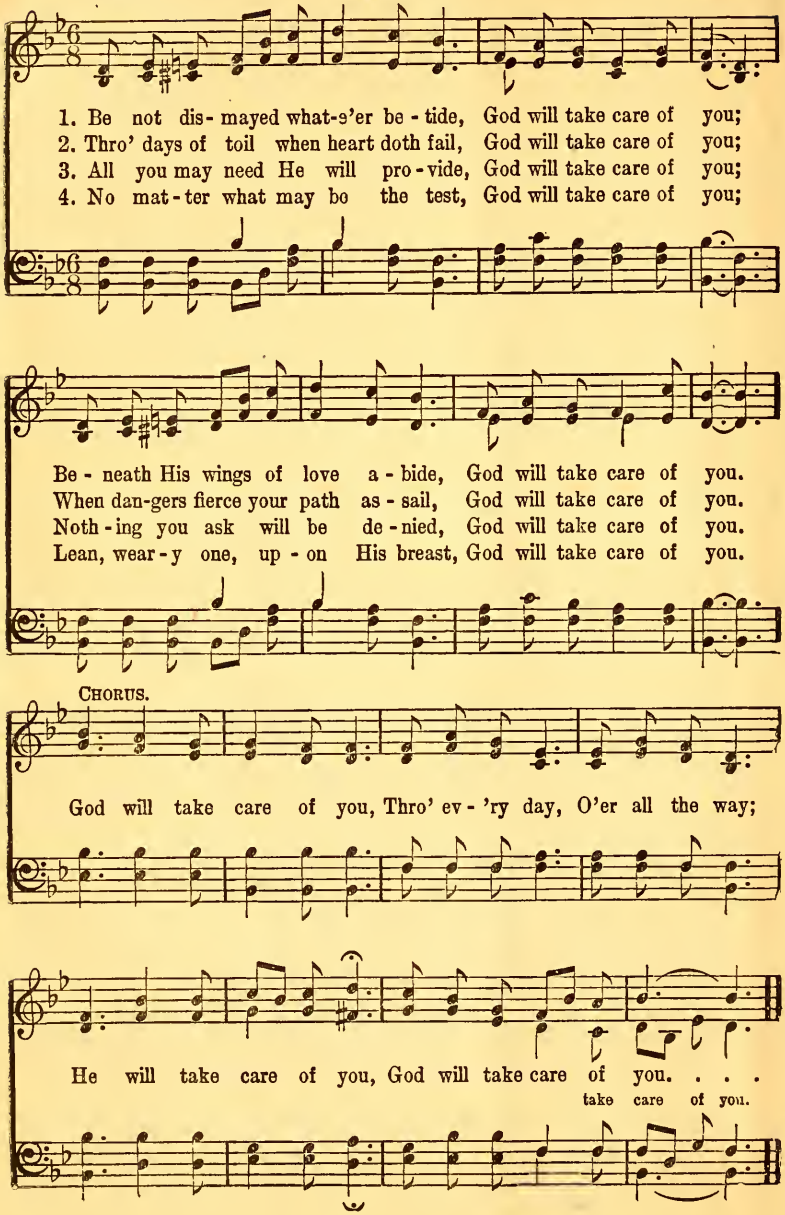
No. 12. God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

C. D. Martin.

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W. S. Martin.

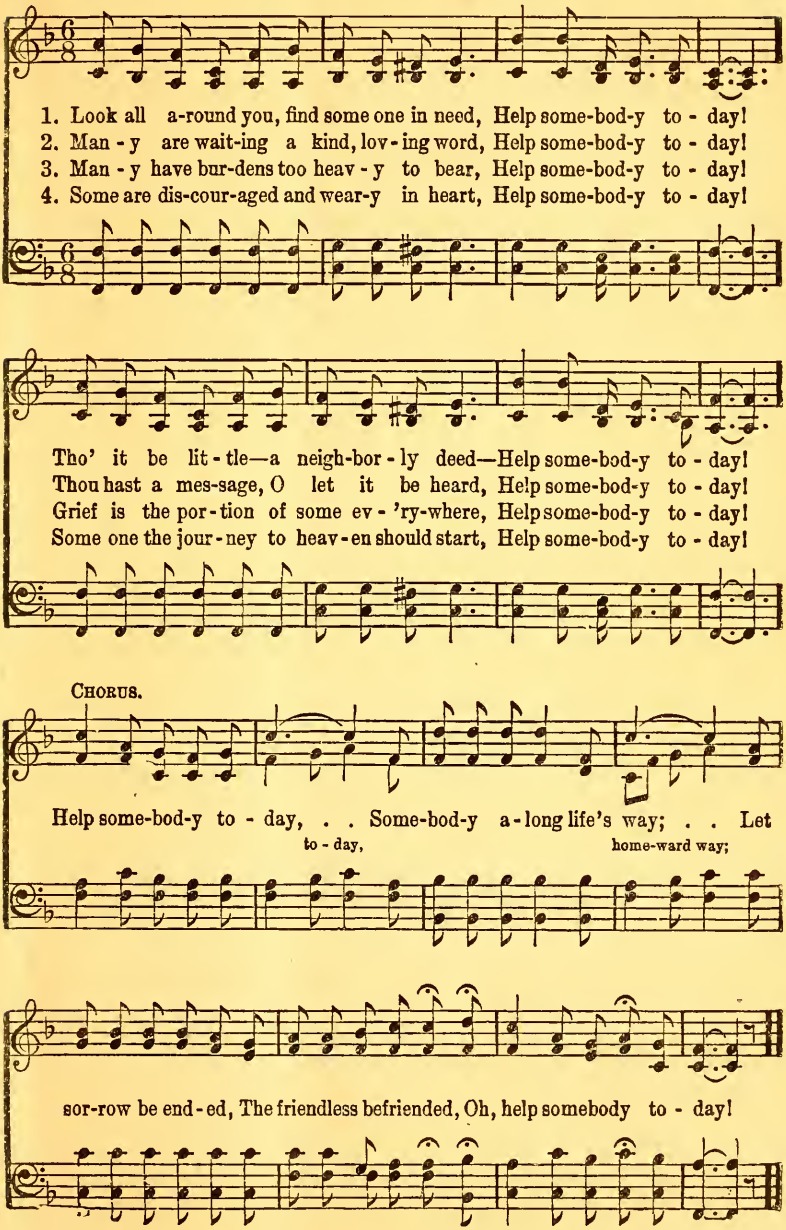


No. 13. Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

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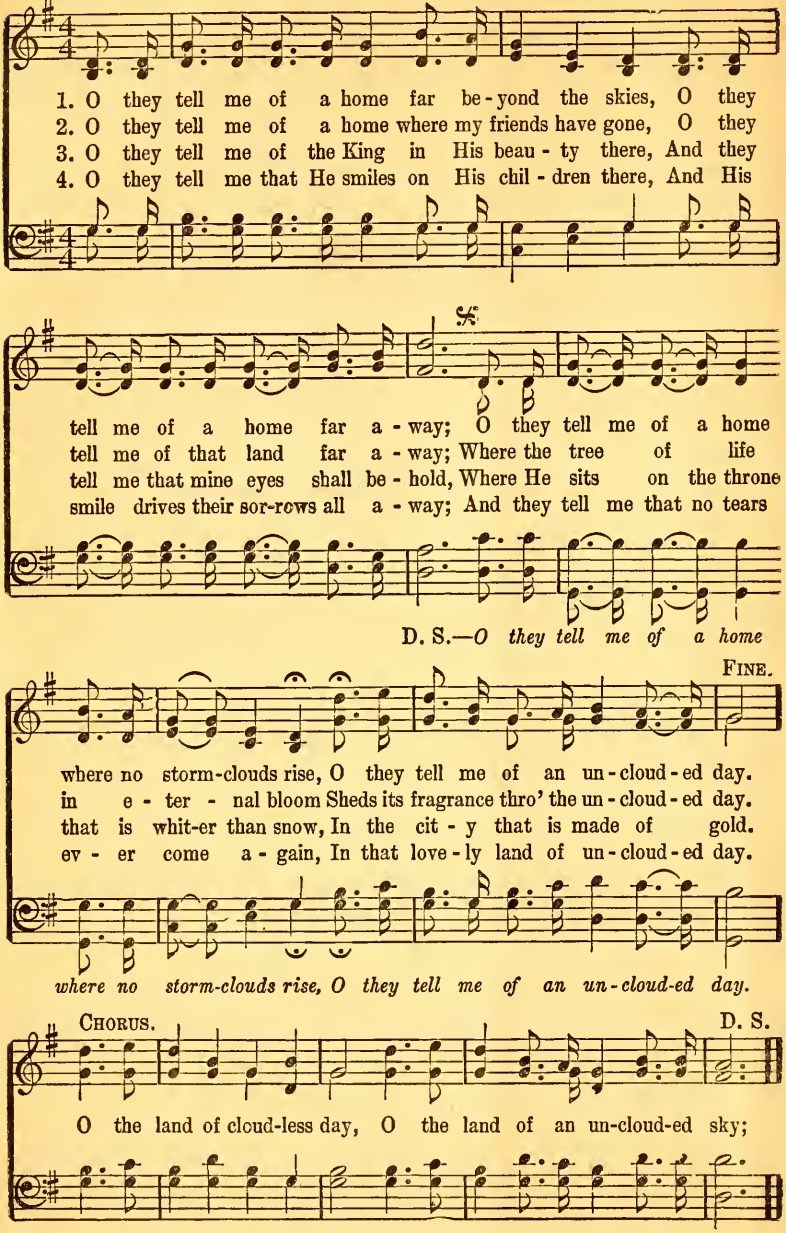
Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 14. The Unclouded Day.

Words and Melody by Rev. J. K. Alwood.

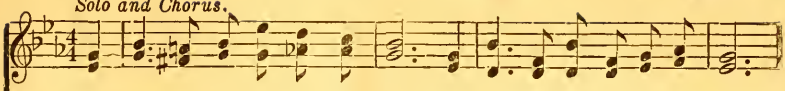
Arr. by E. O. E.
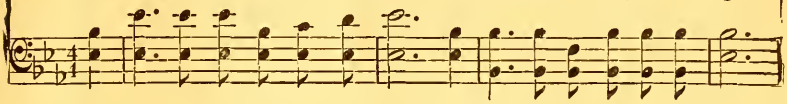


No. 15. Sail On!

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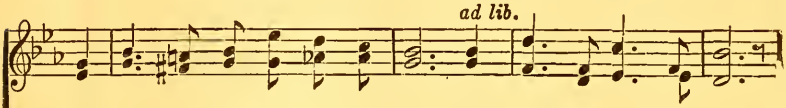
C. H. G. *Solo and Chorus.* **Chas. H. Gabriel.**



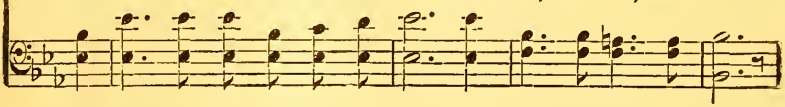
1. Up - on a wide and storm-y sea, Thou'rt sailing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore and wear-y worn—The sky o'er-cast, thy can-vas torn?
3. Do com-rades tremble and re - fuse To fur-ther dare the taunting hues?
4. Do snarling waves thy craft as - sail? Art pow'rless, drifting with the gale?



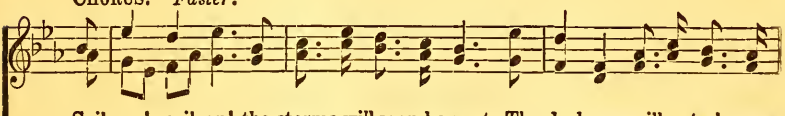
ad lib.



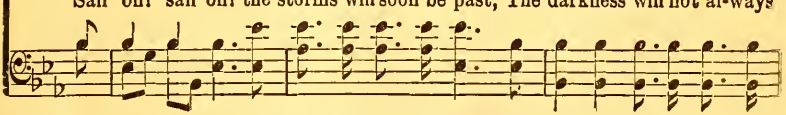
And thy great Ad-m'ral or - ders thee, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"
Hark ye! A voice is to thee borne, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"
No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on, sail on, sail on!
Take heart! God's word shall nev-er fail— Sail on, sail on, sail on!
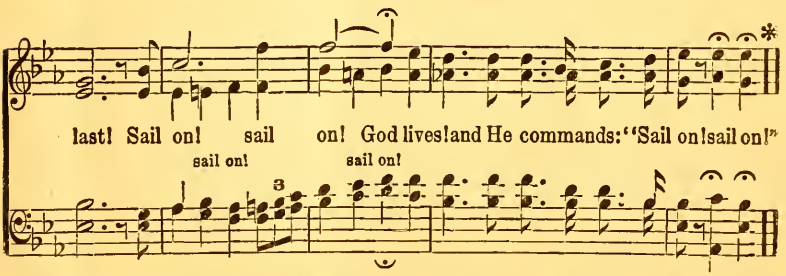


CHORUS. *Faster.*



Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The darkness will not al-ways





last! Sail on! sail on! God lives! and He commands: "Sail on! sail on!"

sail on! sail on!
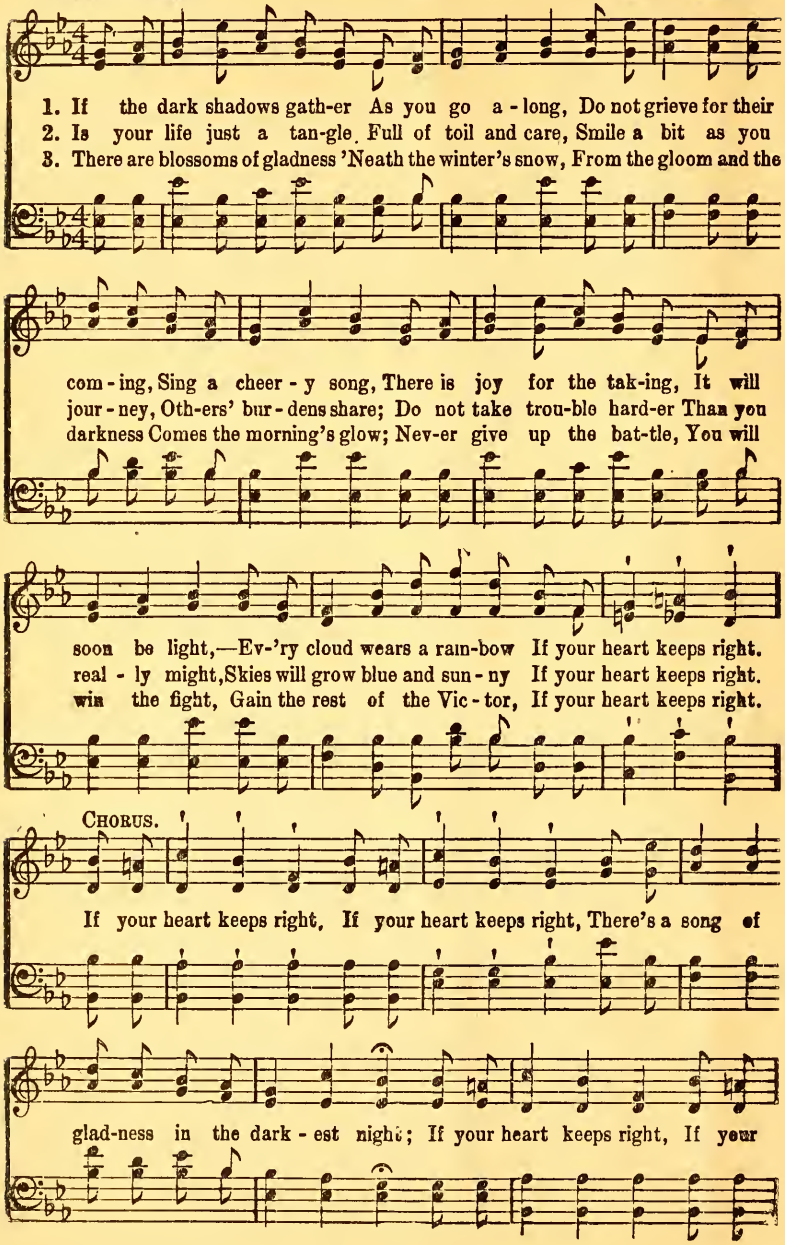
3

While the Sop. and Base sustain the last "on," the Alto and Tenor repeat the last "Sail on" three times. *rall. e dim.*

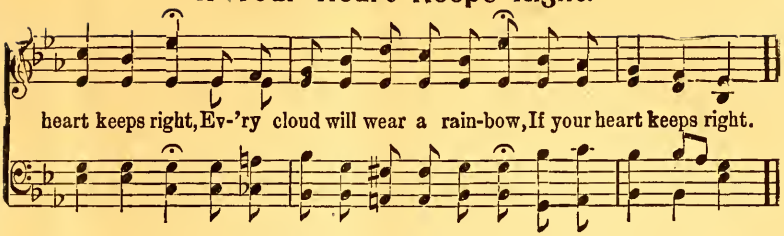
No. 16. If Your Heart Keeps Right.

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Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.



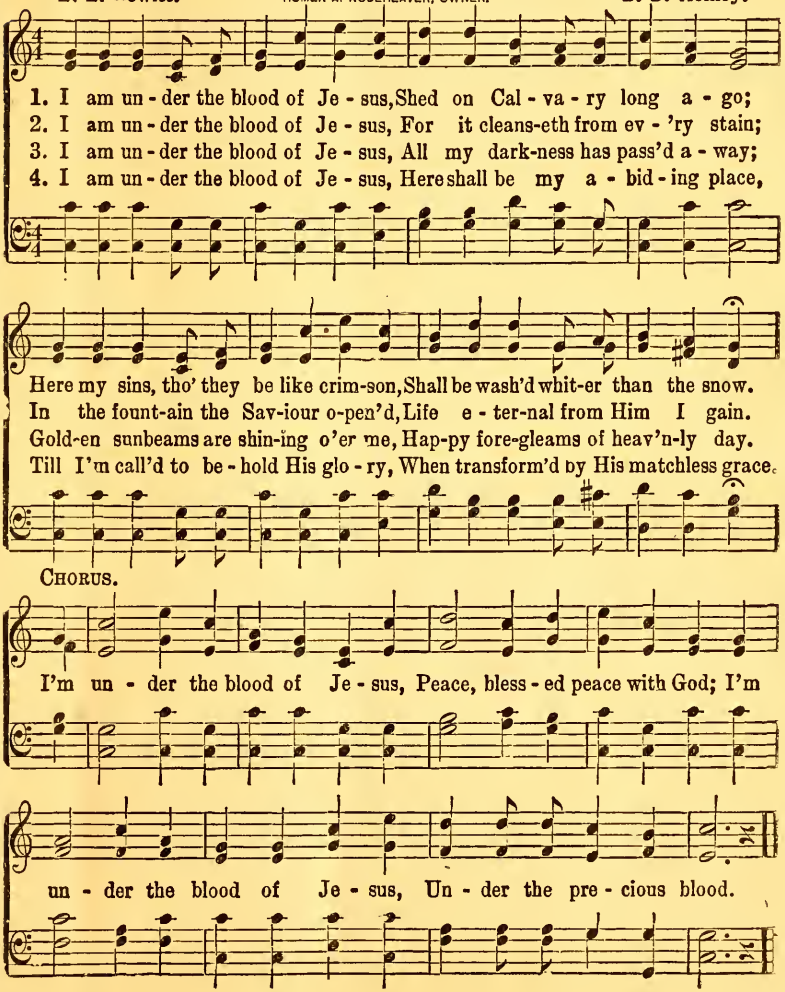
If Your Heart Keeps Right.



No. 17. Under the Blood.
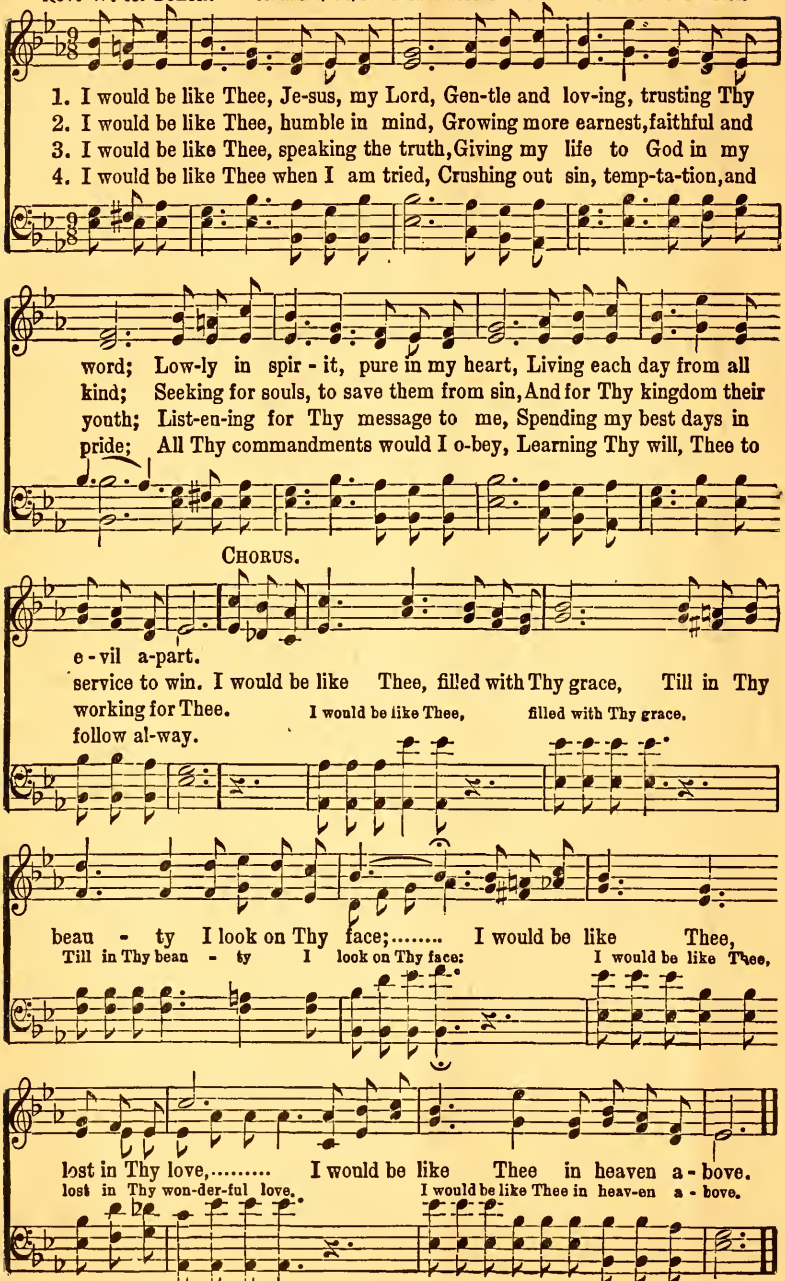
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No. 18. I Would Be Like Thee.

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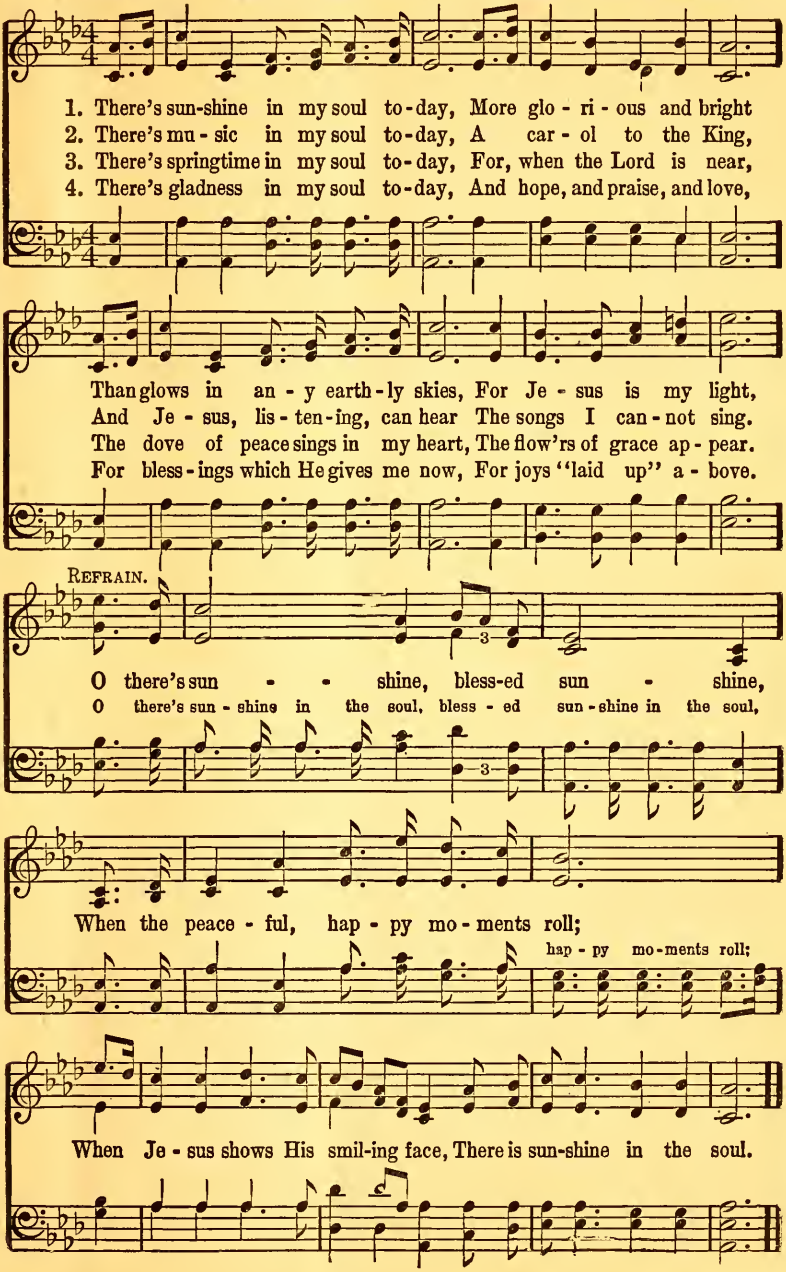


No. 19. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. Hewitt.

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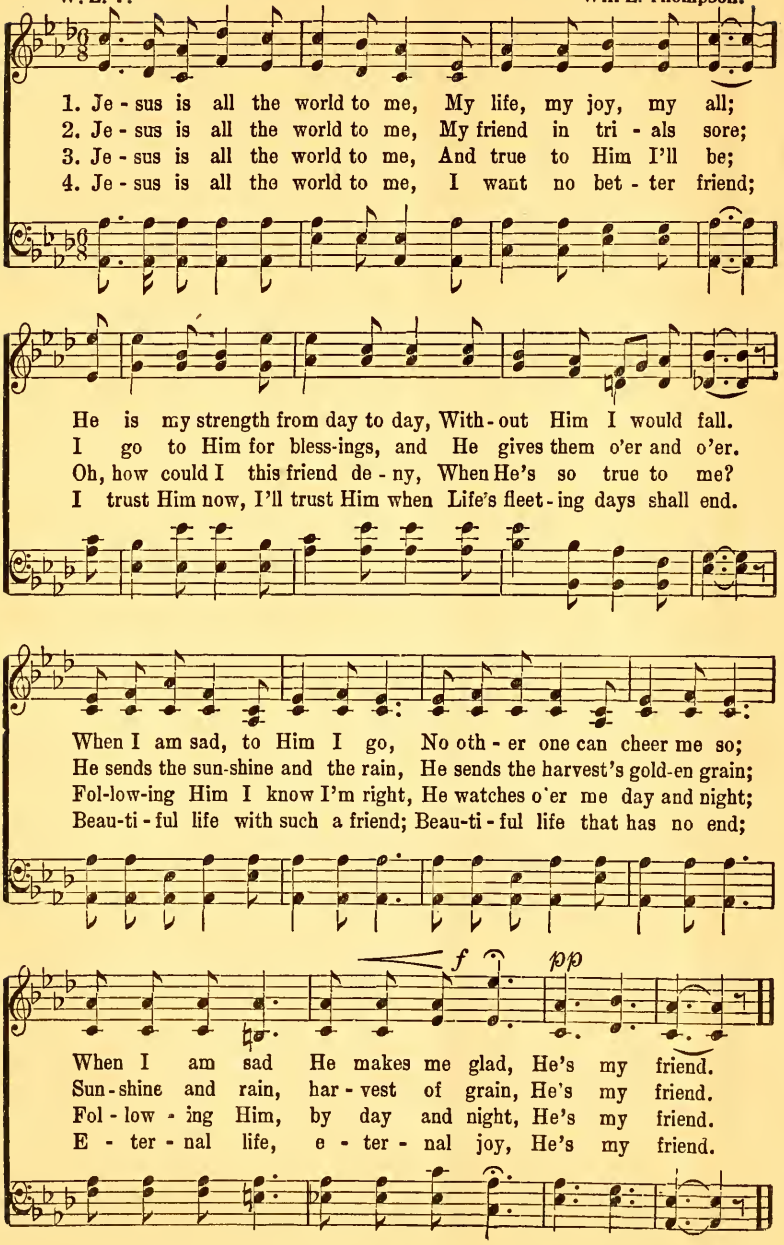
Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 20. Jesus is All the World to Me.

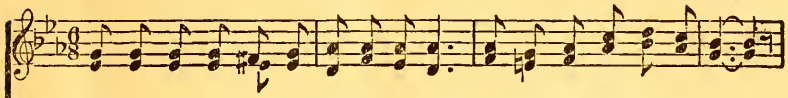
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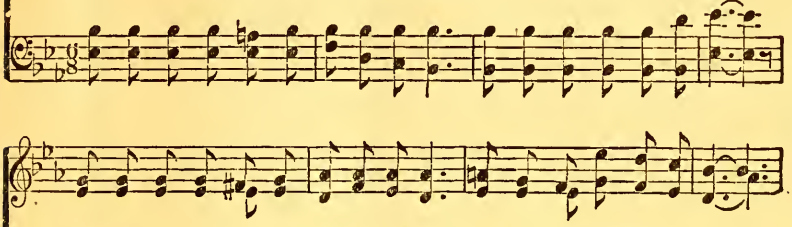


No. 21. Choosing.

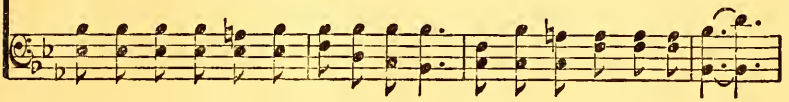
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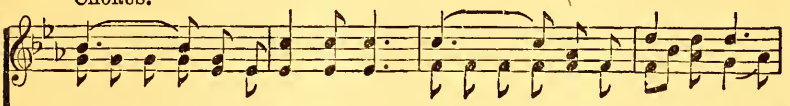


1. You must do something with Jesus to-night, For or a-gainst Him are we;
2. You must do something with Jesus to-night, Still up - on tri - al is He;
3. You must do something with Jesus to-night, To-morrow's sun may not rise;
4. You must do something with Jesus to-night, Some one is wait-ing for you;
5. This will I do with the Sav-ior to-night: Glad-ly I'll o - pen the door;
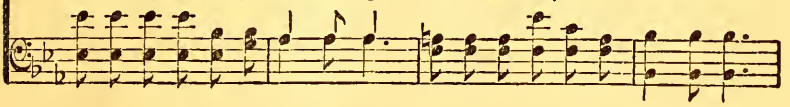


Choosing to walk in sal-va-tion's pure light, Or still in dark-ness to be.
Ma - ny de - ny and "a-way with him" cry; Neu-tral you nev - er can be.
Now is held out to you blindness or sight, Choose, and in choosing be wise.
You may lead some precious soul to the light If you will dare to be true.
Bid Him come in as my Guest to a-bide, Leave me a - lone nev-er - more.



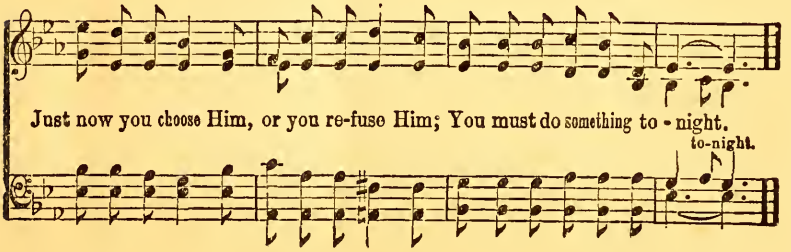
CHORUS.



Soul,..... are you here to-night? Soul,..... are you here to - night?
Sin-bur-dened soul, are you here to - night? Pen - i - tent soul,



Just now you choose Him, or you re-fuse Him; You must do something to - night.
to-night.
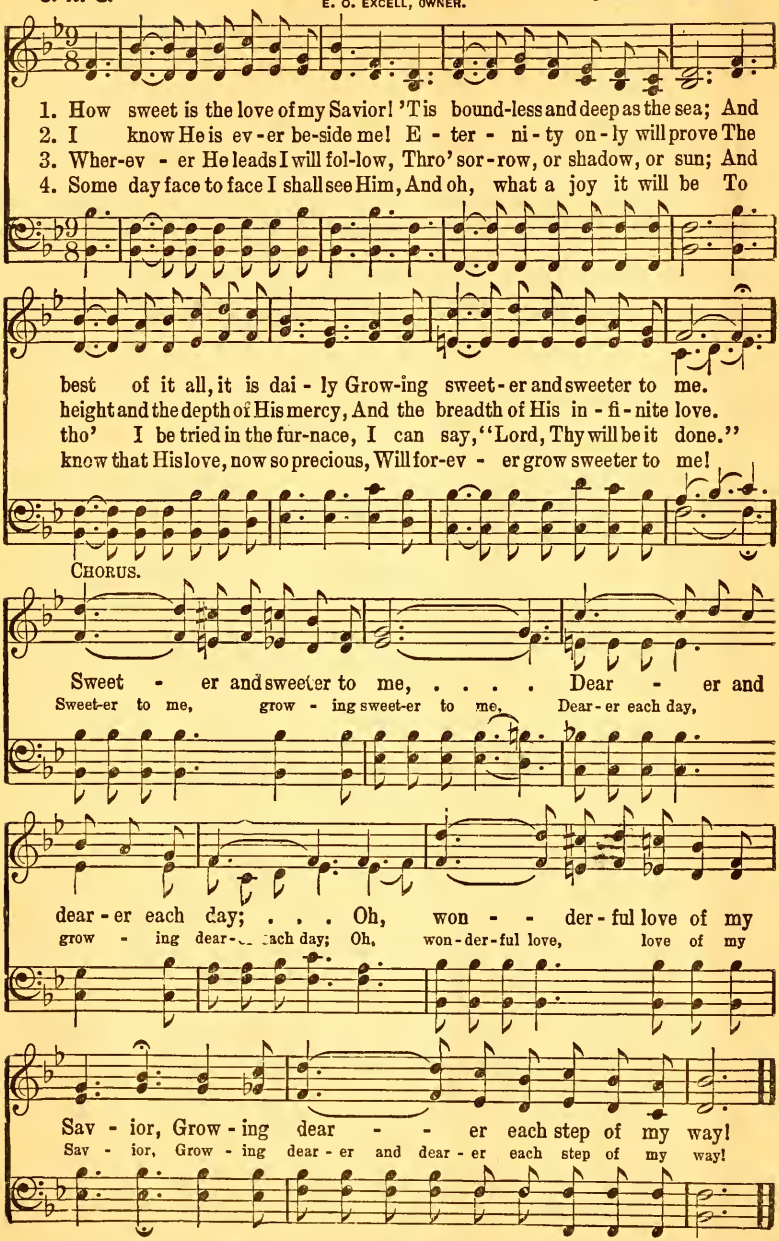


No. 22. Growing Dearer Each Day.

C. H. G.

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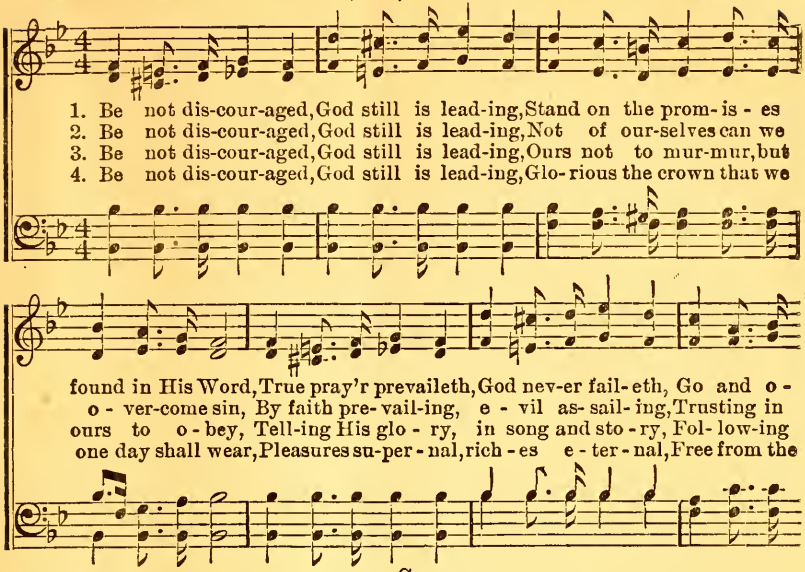
Chas. H. Gabriel.



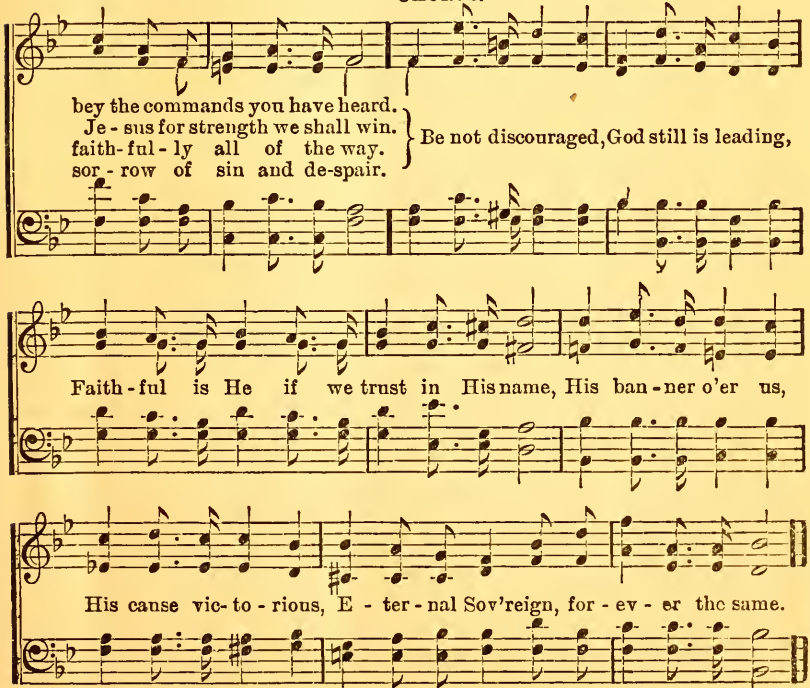
23.

Be Not Discouraged.

Rev. A. H. Ackley Copyright, 1912, by B. D. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



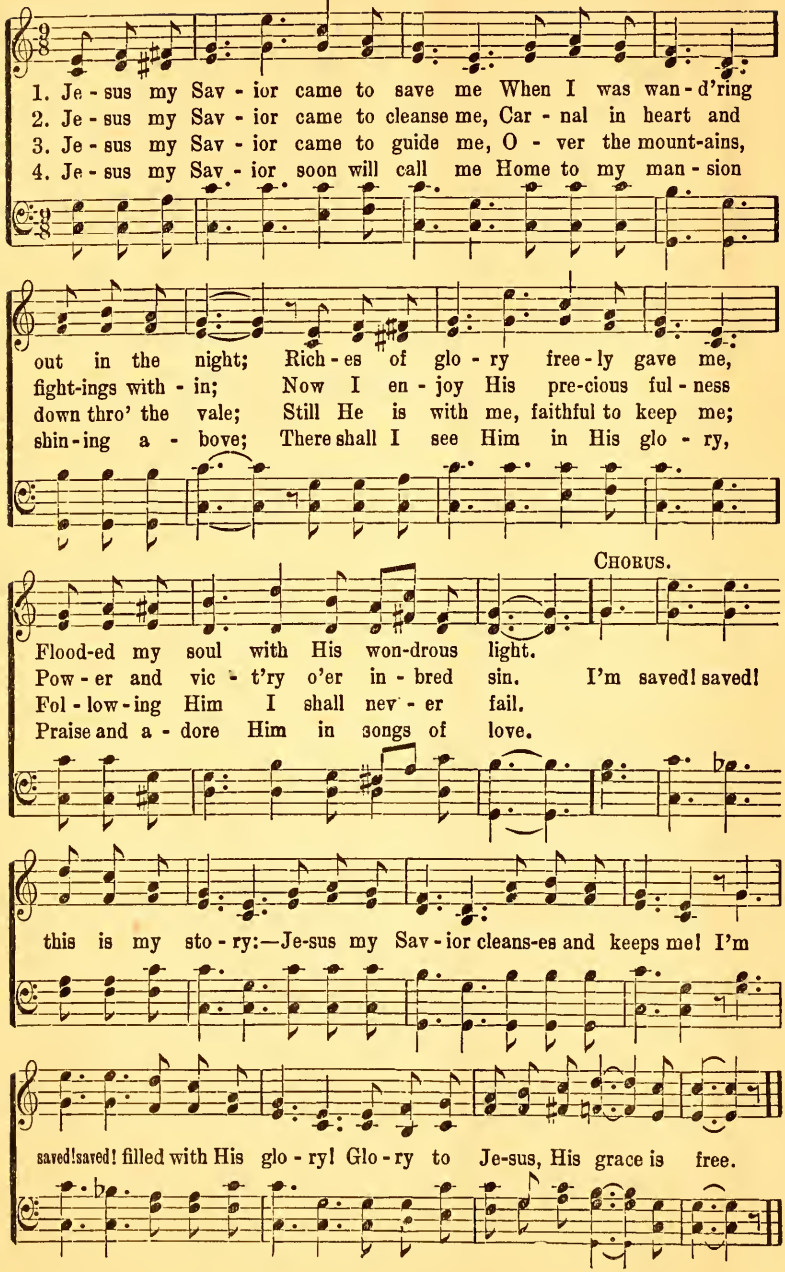
Chorus.



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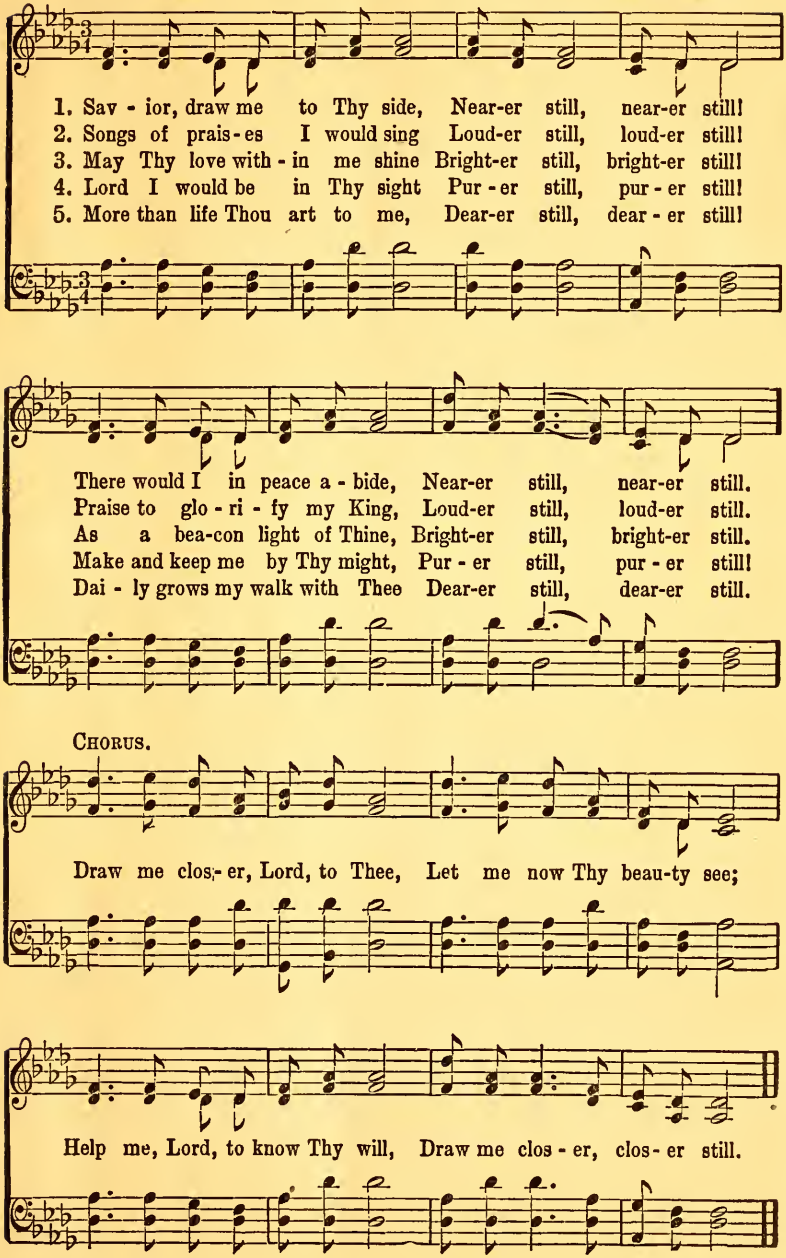
No. 24. Saved!

H. E. B. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Rev. H. E. Bright.



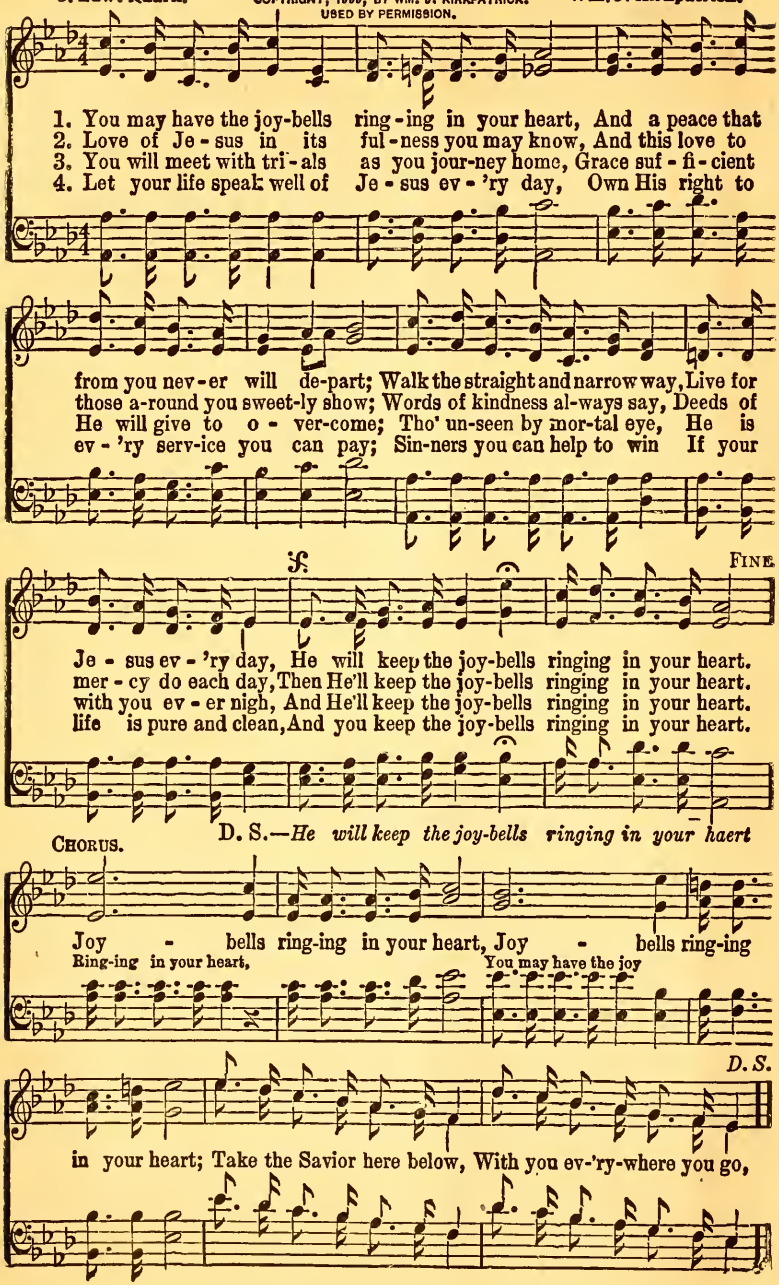
No. 25. Closer Still.

David J. Beattie. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 26. You May Have the Joybells.

J. Edw. Ruark. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

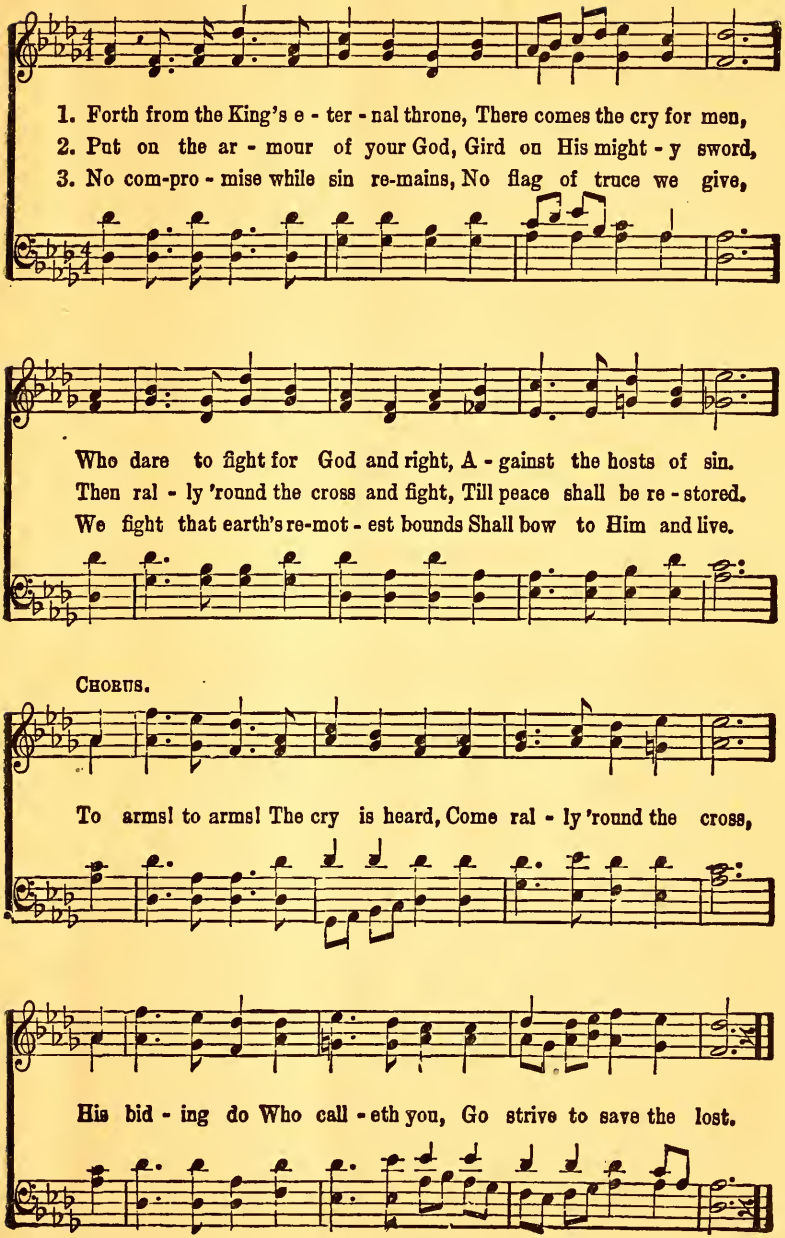


No. 27.

To Arms! To Arms!

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



No. 28.

The Day of Glory.

"Home at last!"—Rev. W. A. Sunday.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When my labors here on earth are o'er, And I reach my home on that e-
2. No more sorrow there, no pain, no tears, No more anxious longing, no more
3. When the beauty of e - ter - nal skies Breaks in all its splendor on my
4. Where a shad-ow nev-er-more is cast, Where all tears and tri-als are for-

ter - nal shore, With my Savior there for - ev - er-more,—O, what a day of
haunting fears, No more waiting thro' the lone-ly years,—O, what a day of
op'n-ing eyes, When the countless dead in Christ a-rise,—O, what a day of
ev - er past, As we sing to-geth-er "Home at last!" O, what a day of

CHORUS.
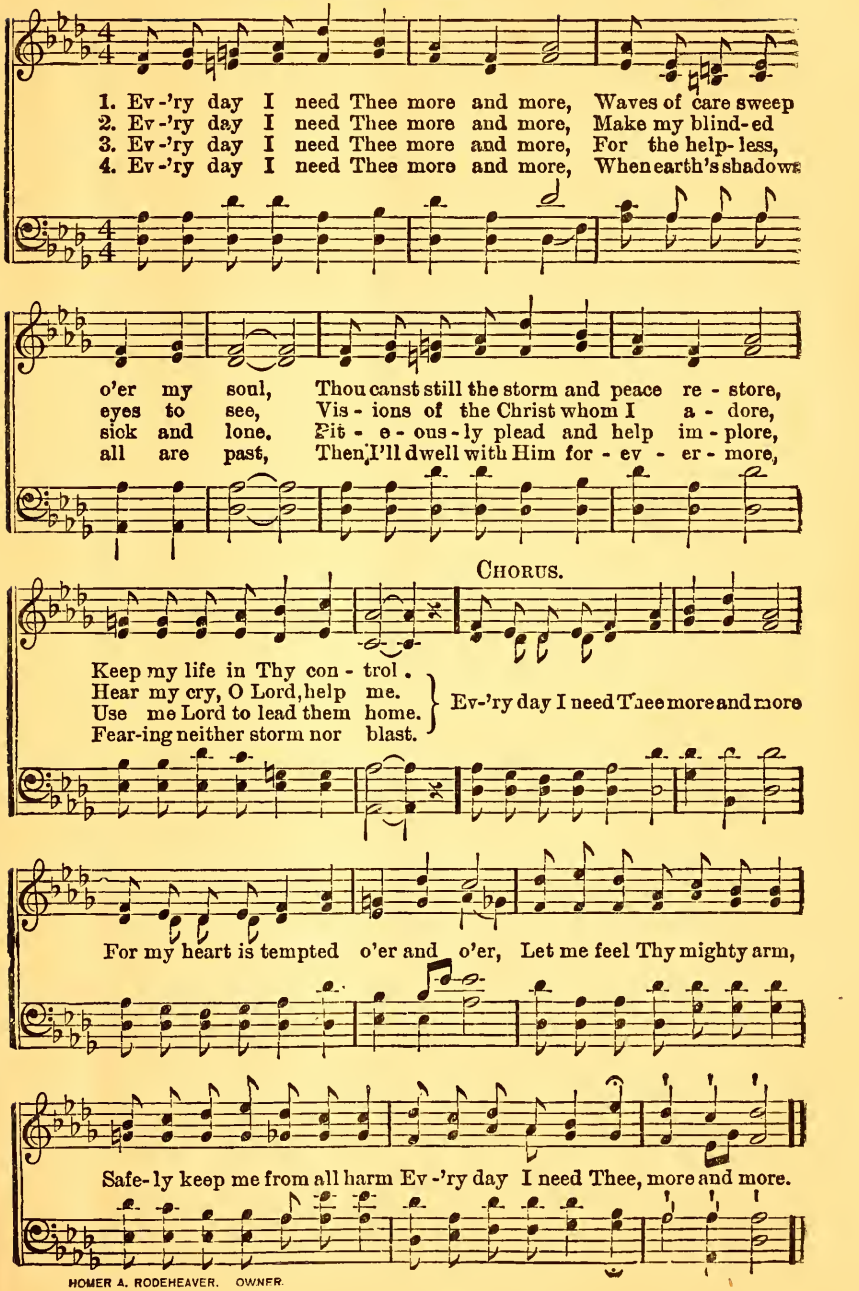
glo-ry that will be! The time will come! And when at last I reach my home,
And when at last, at last I reach my home,

I'll look in-to His face, And thank Him for the grace That paid the price Of
I'll look in - to His face, That paid the price, the price Of

sin at such a sac - ri - fice,—O, what a day of glo-ry that will be!
sin at such a sac-ri-fice,

No. 29. Every Day I Need Thee More.

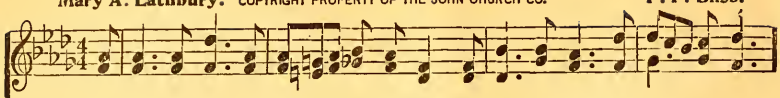
A. H. A. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Rev. A. H. Ackley
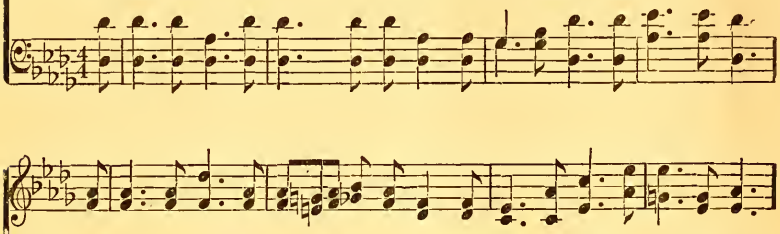


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

No. 30. Arise and Shine.
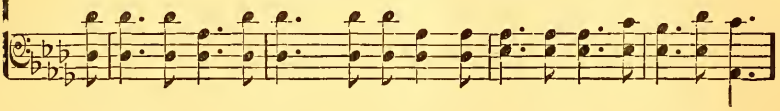
Mary A. Lathbury. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. Bliss.
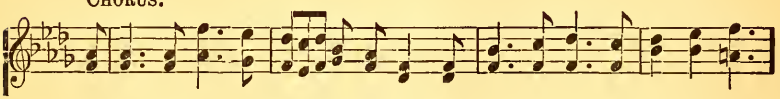


1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with singing, Dear land, with strength lift up thy voice!
2. And shall His flock with strife be riv-en? Shall envious lines His church divide,
3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth ob-la-tions! One crown'd with crowns, a message brings,
4. He comes! let all the earth a-dore Him; The path His hu-man na-ture trod



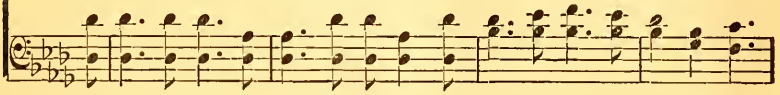
The kingdoms of the earth are bringing Their treasures to thy gates—rejoice!
When He, the Lord of earth and heaven, Stands at the door to claim His bride?
His word, a sword to smite the nations; His name—the Christ, the King of kings.
Spreads to a roy - al realm before Him, The Light of life, the word of God!
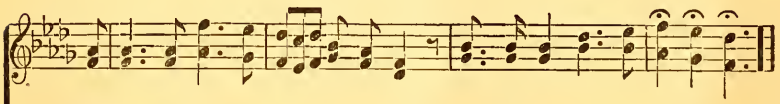


CHORUS.

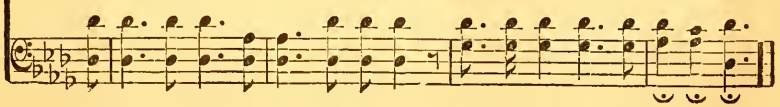


A-rise and shine in youth im-mor-tal, Thy light is come, thy King appears!





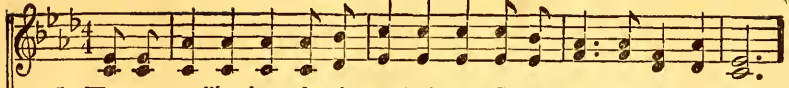
Be-yond the Century's swinging portal, Breaks a new dawn—*the thousand years*!



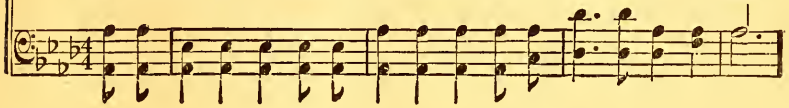
No. 31. The Same Old Way.

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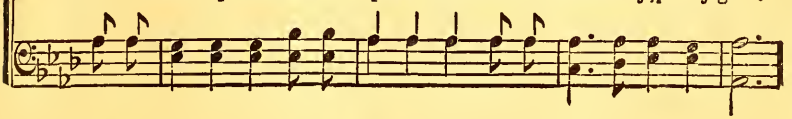
W. T. M. Mrs. W. T. Morris.



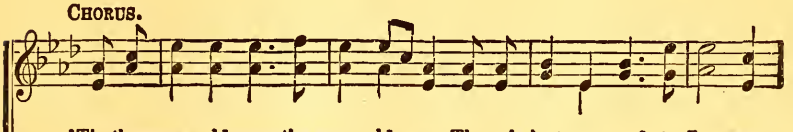
1. We are trav'ling home by the good old way, By the way our fathers trod;
2. We at times will chance where the roadways cross, There 'tis Satan will delay,
3. Ma - ny stop to look for a bet - ter way, And are swallowed up in night,
4. 'Twas my father's way, 'twas my mother's way, And 'twill be the way for me!
5. Oh, how glad am I there is just one way, It is nar-row, but 'tis straight;
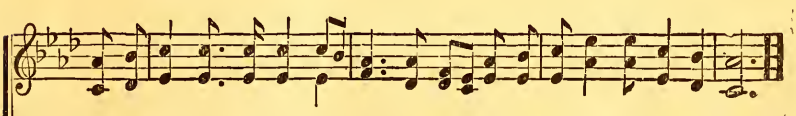


We will join them there in the land of day, And for-ev - er reign with God.
But we heed the words of the still small voice Saying, "Keep the narrow way."
While the faithful few, by their steady tread En-ter thro' the gates of light.
When my journey's done, and my crown is won, By the same old way 'twill be.
Tho' it leads up-hill we mount upward still T'ward the heav'nly, pearly gate.



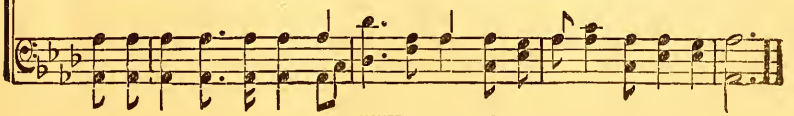
CHORUS.



'Tis the same old way, the same old way, There is just one road to Je - sus,—
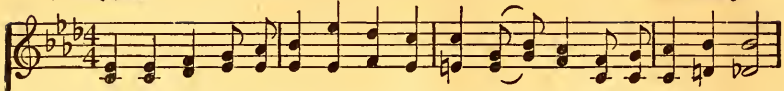


By the way of the cross of Cal - va - ry! We must travel the same old way.
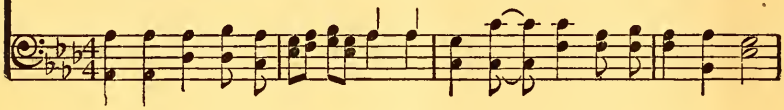


No. 32. How You Will Love Him!
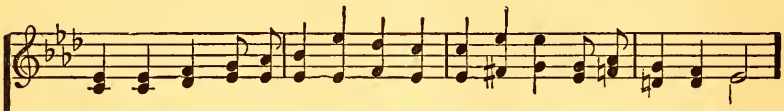
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E. E. Rexford. B. D. Ackley.
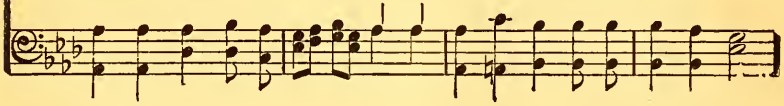


1. Ye who wander, of sin grown wear-y, Lonely and far from the safe home-fold,
2. Come, and coming, find peace and pardon Waiting for you at the place of prayer;
3. You should know of this love so tender, Love that is steadfast, and deep, and true;
4. Come, and find that you cannot fath-om Love like Christ's till you taste and see;

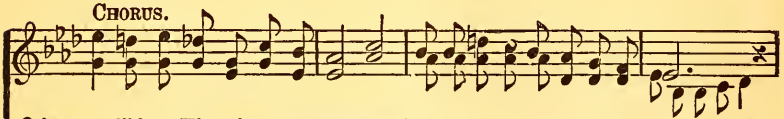




Come and learn what the love of Christ is, Love whose gladness can ne'er be told.
Kneel and ask for a soul for-giv-en,—Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there.
Come and share in its sweetness with me, Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
Heights and depths of the love of Je-sus No man knows till it sets him free.

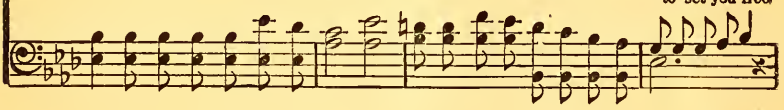


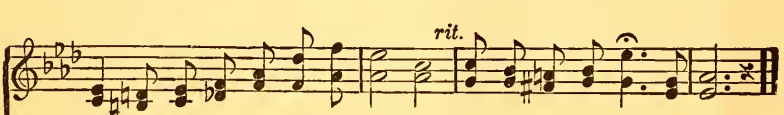
CHORUS.



O, how you'll love Him when you know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free;

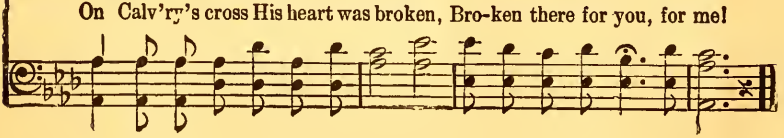
to set you free;





rit.

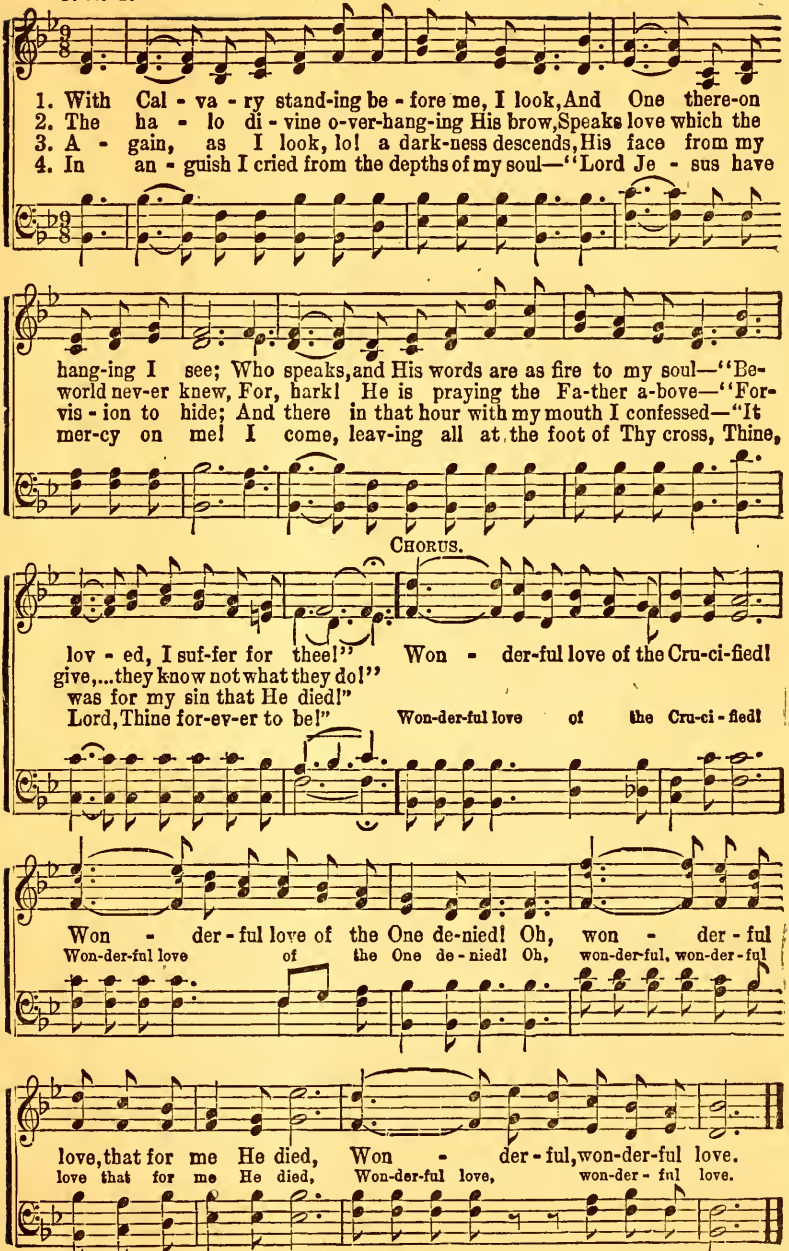
On Calv'ry's cross His heart was broken, Bro-ken there for you, for me!



No. 33. Wonderful Love.

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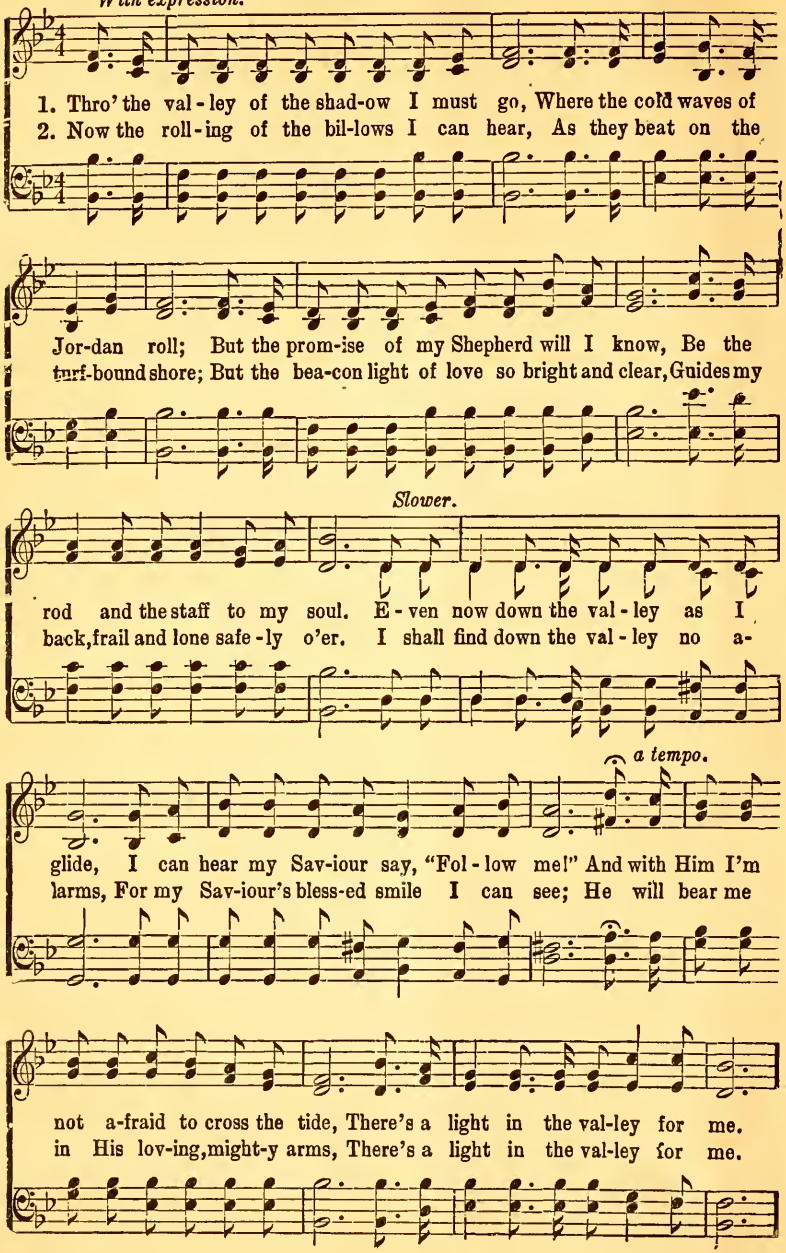
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.
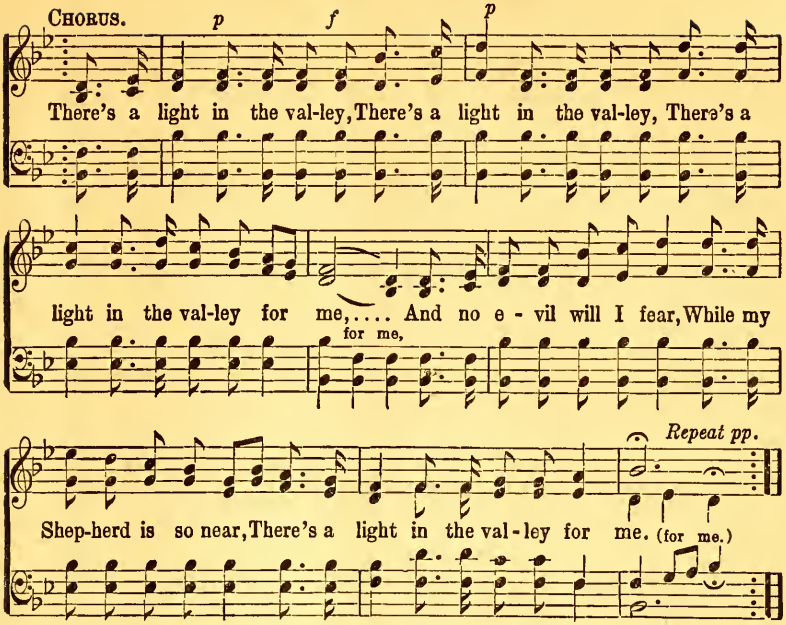


No. 34. There's a Light in the Valley.

P. P. Bliss. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. Bliss.

With expression.
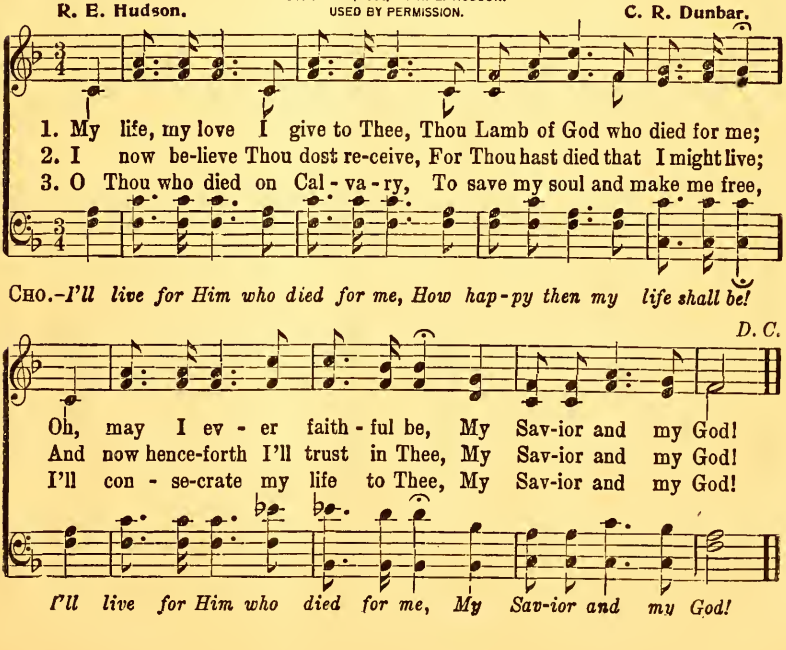


There's a Light in the Valley.



No. 35. I'll Live For Him.

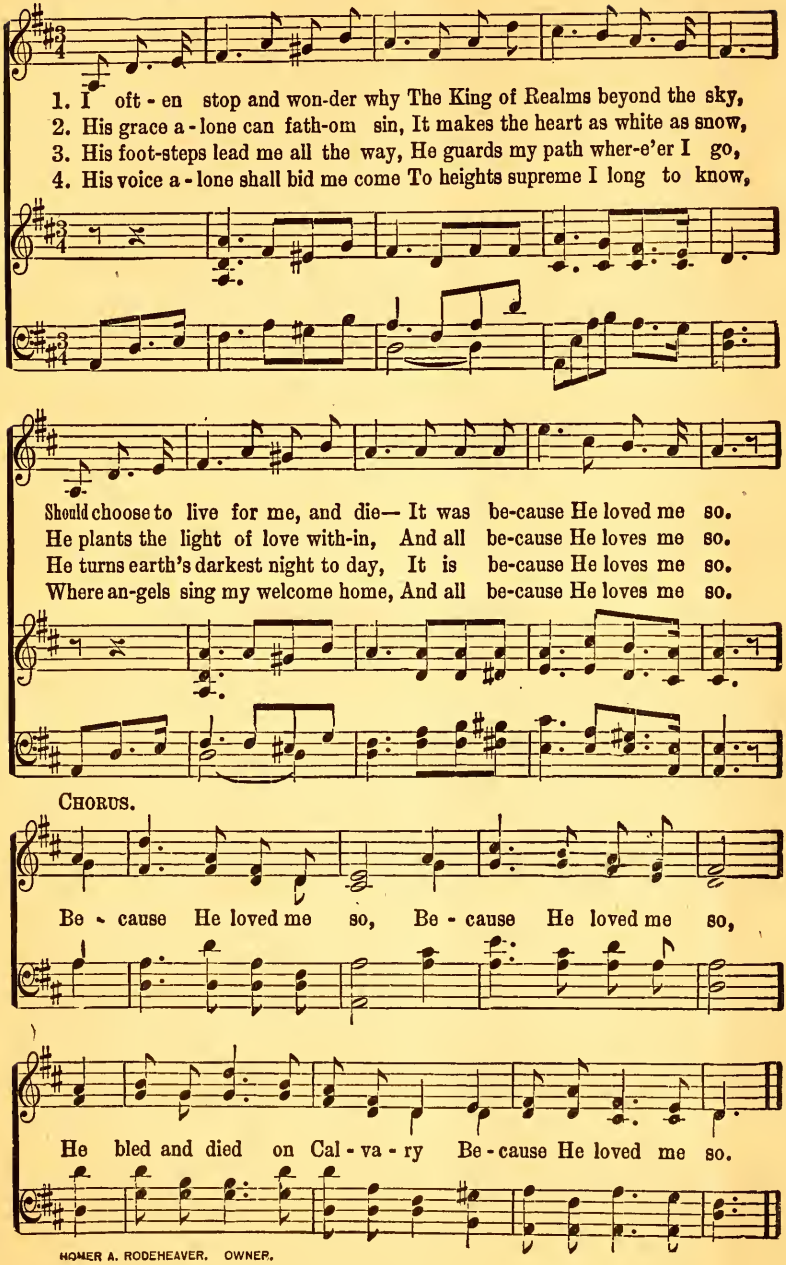
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R. E. Hudson. C. R. Dunbar.



No. 36. Because He Loved Me So.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY B. D. ACKLEY. B. D. Ackley.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

No. 37. I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK, OWNERS.

P. H. Rawley. Peter Bilhorn.

1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that was a - stray;
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS.

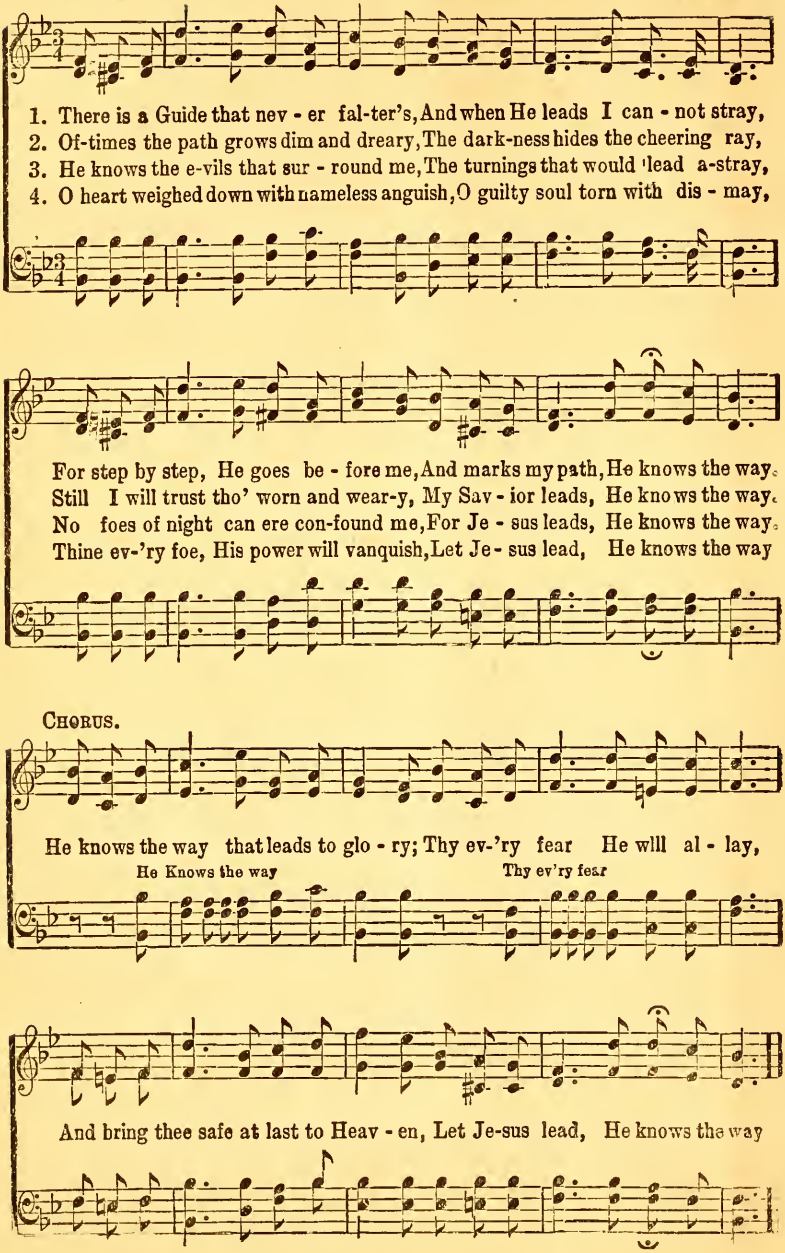
Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing — the won-drous sto - ry

Christ.... who died for me,..... Sing it with..... the saints in
Of the Christ — who died for me, — Sing it with

glo - - ry, Gath-ered by..... the crys-tal sea.
the saints in glo-ry, — Gath-ered by — the crys-tal sea.

No. 38. He Knows the Way.

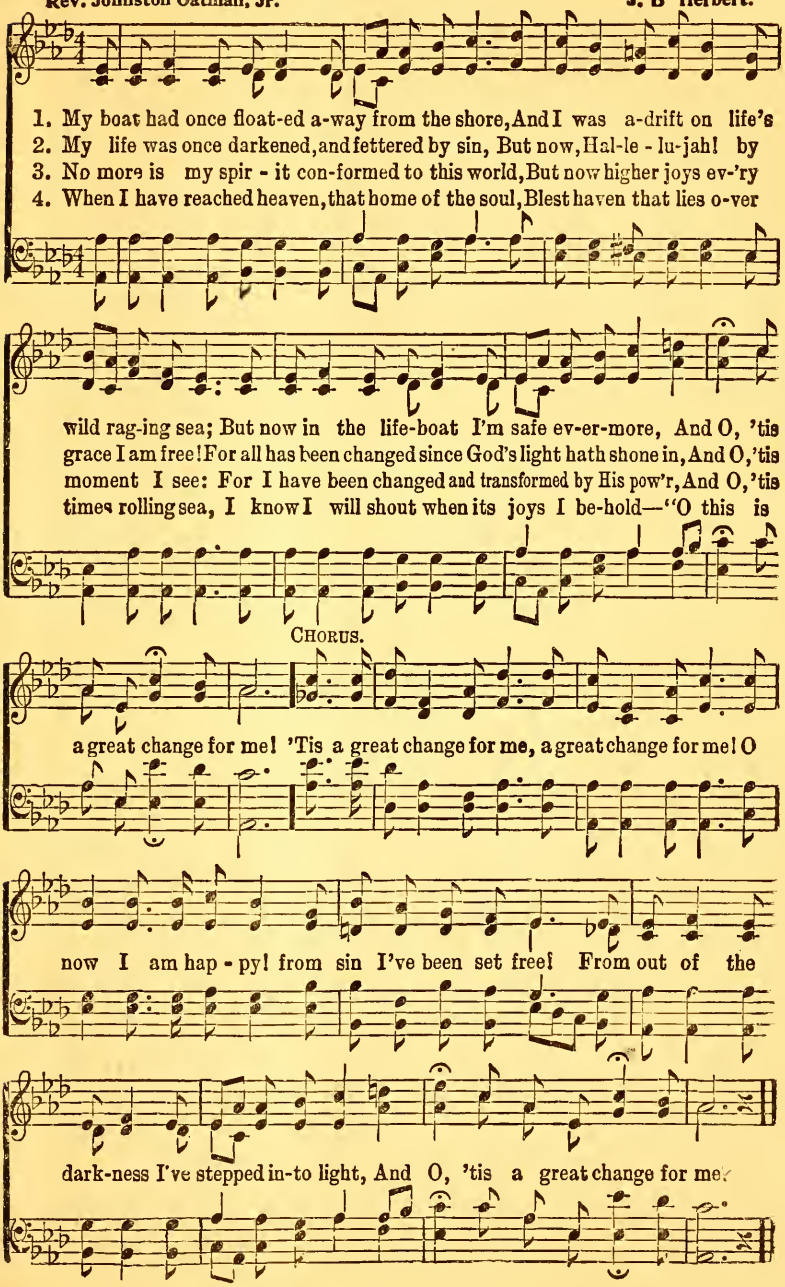
A. H. A. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. A. H. Ackley.



No. 39. O 'Tis a Great Change for Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.

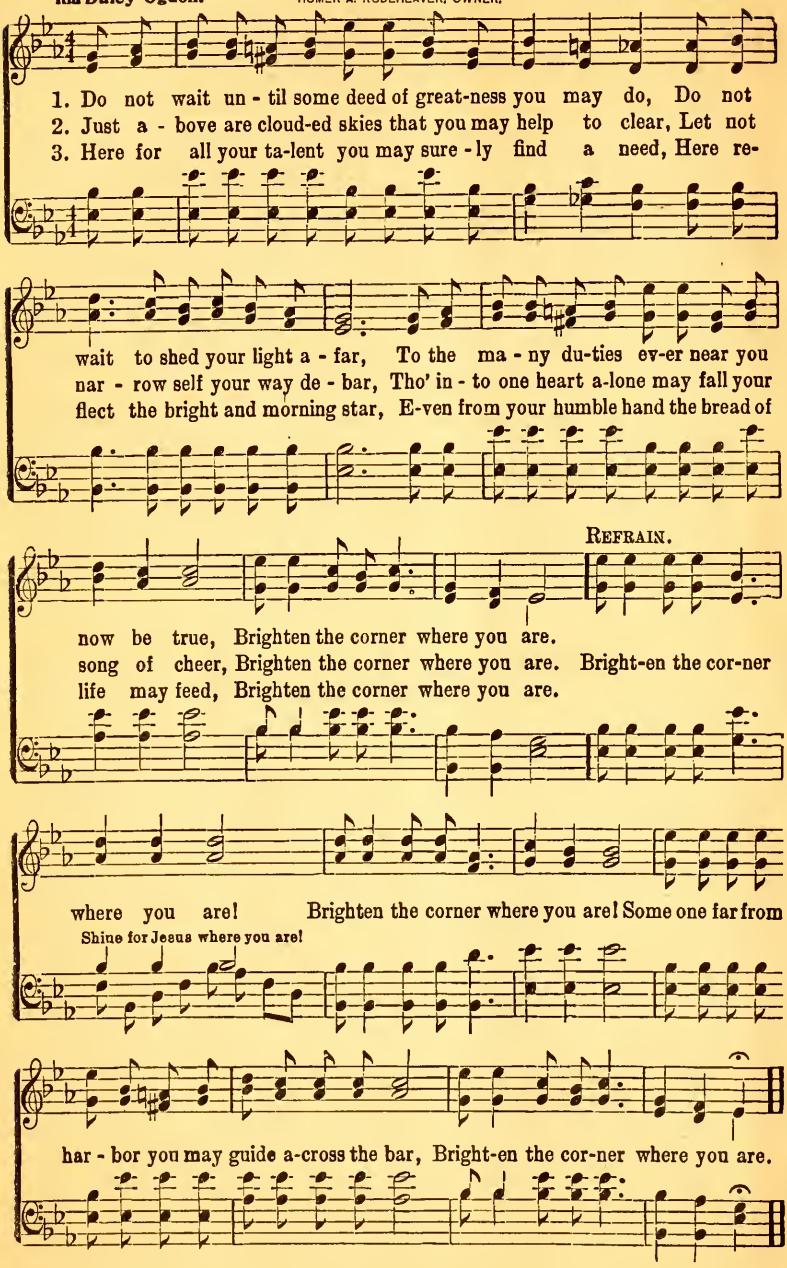
Rev. Johnston Oatman, Jr. J. B Herbert.



No. 40. Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

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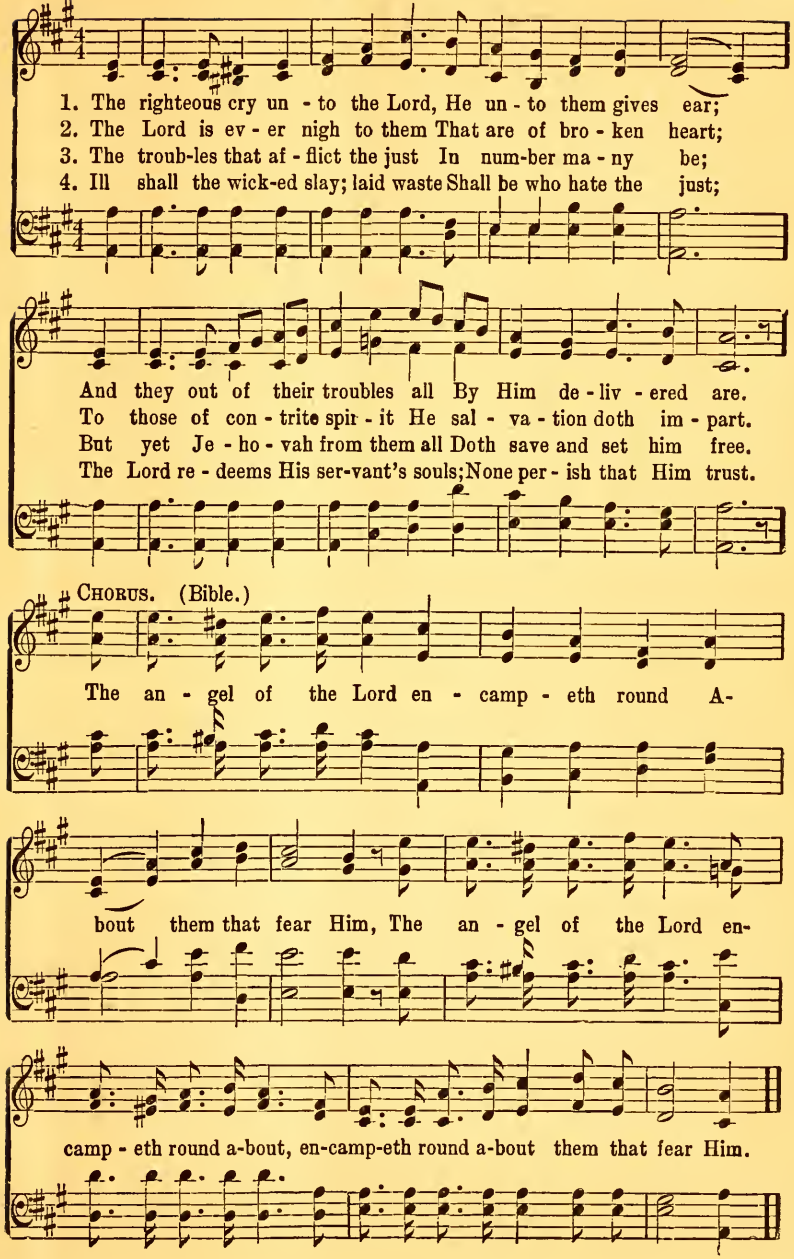
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 41. The Angel of The Lord.
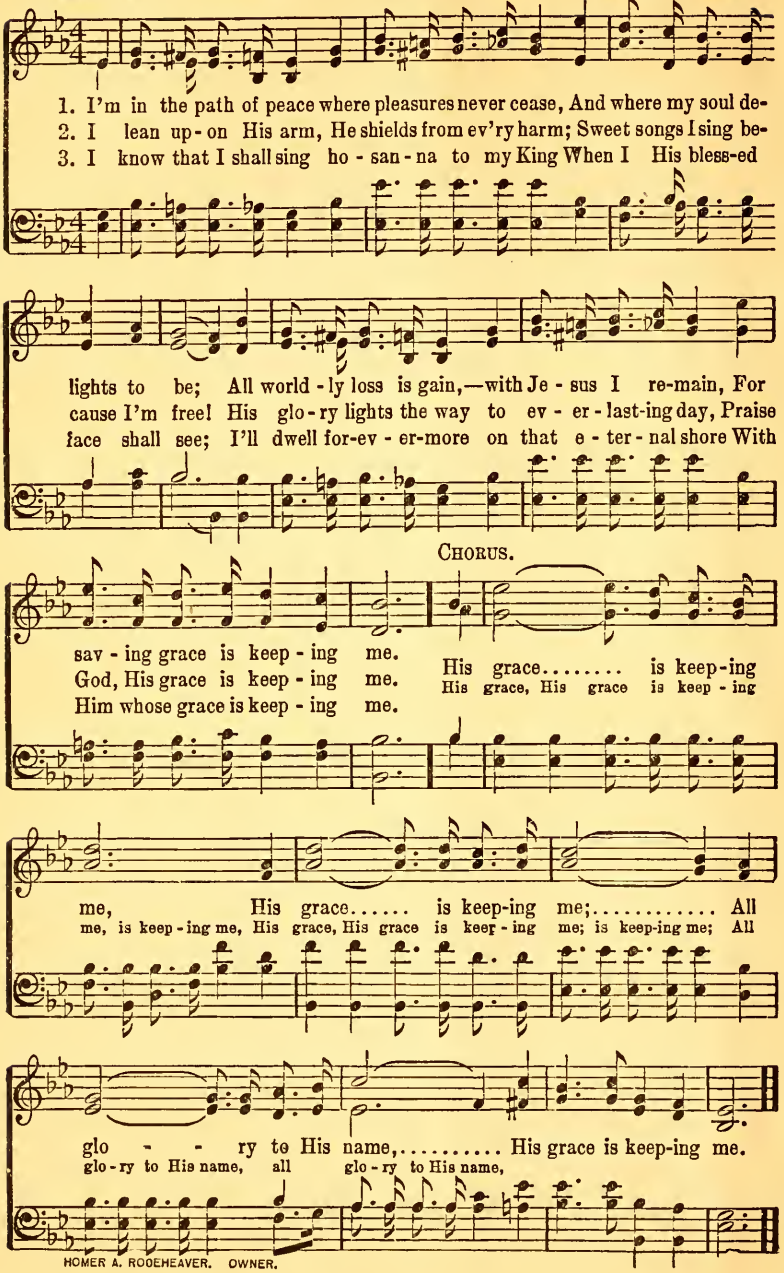
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J. B. Herbert.



No. 42. His Grace is Keeping Me.
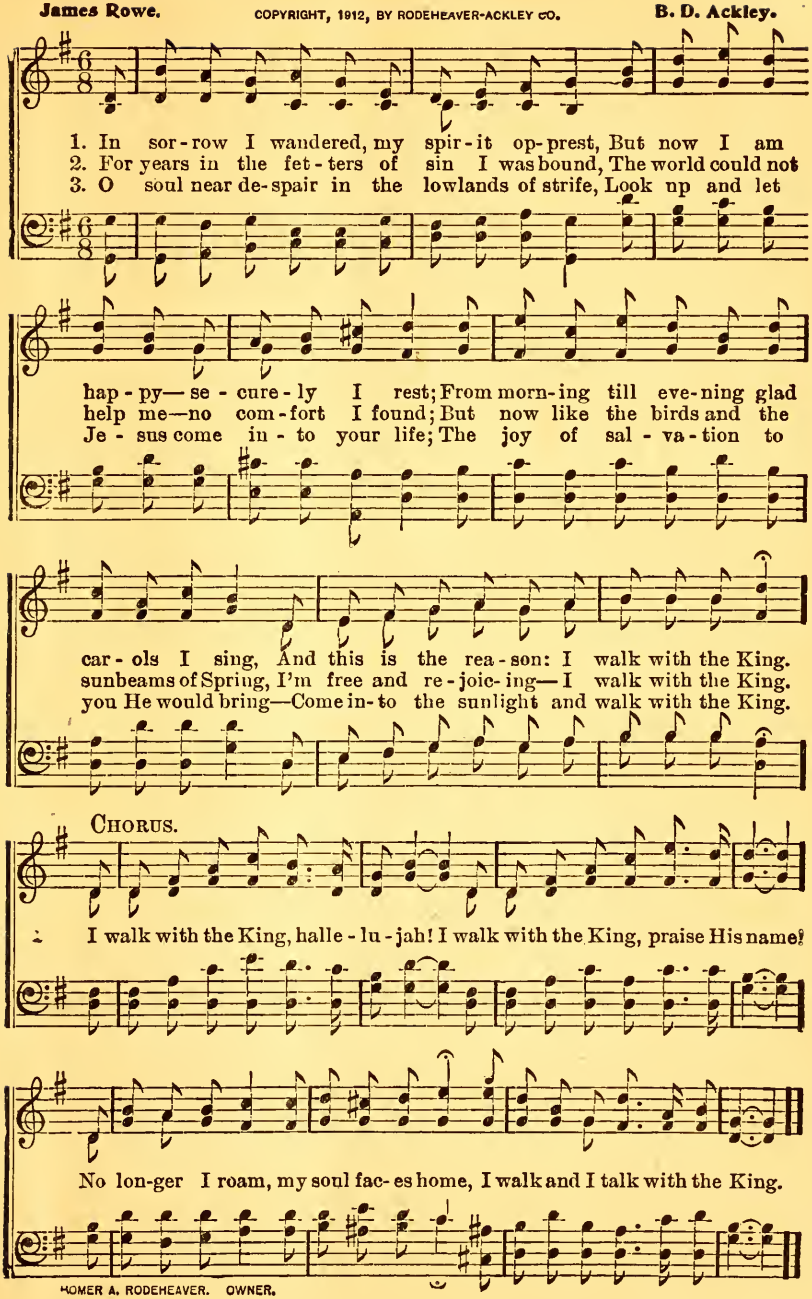
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. James M. Black.



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No. 43. I Walk With the King.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.
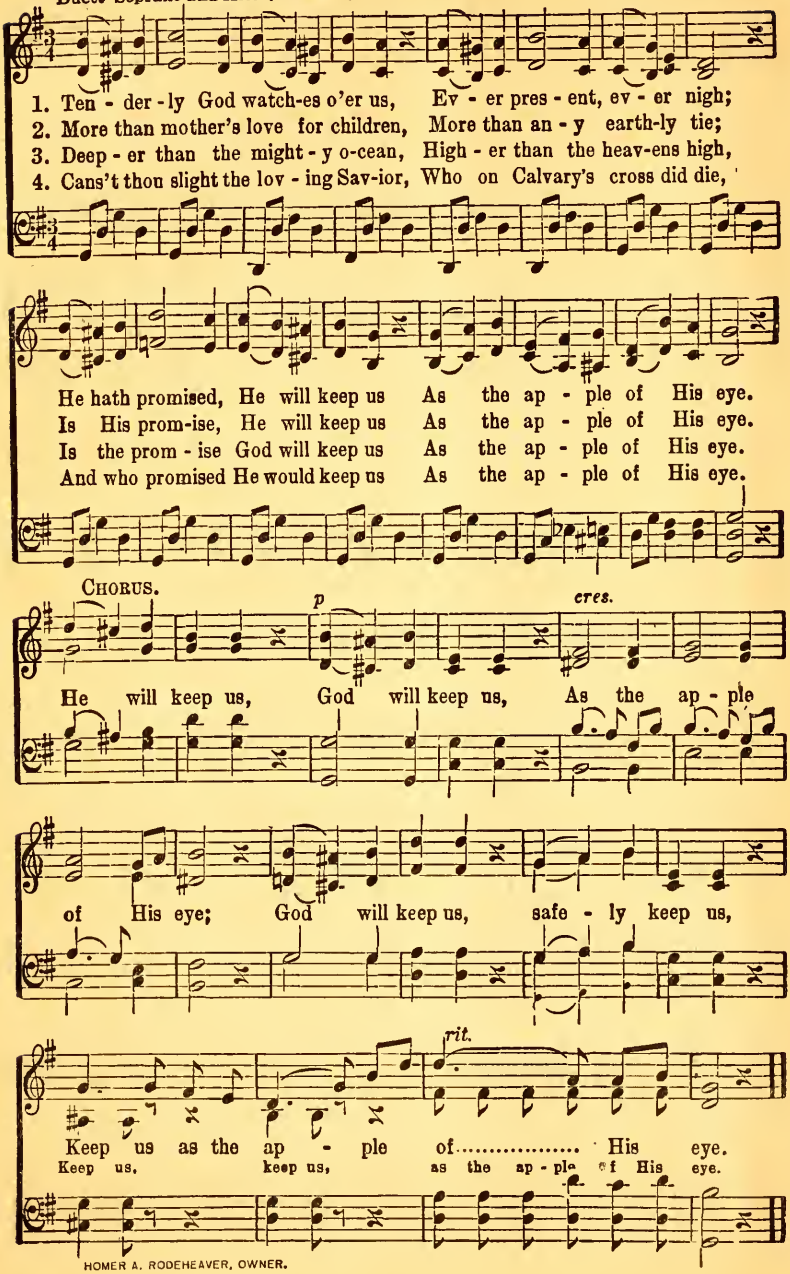


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

No. 44. As the Apple of His Eye.

J. GILCHRIST LAWSON. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Duett Soprano and Alto (or Tenor.)
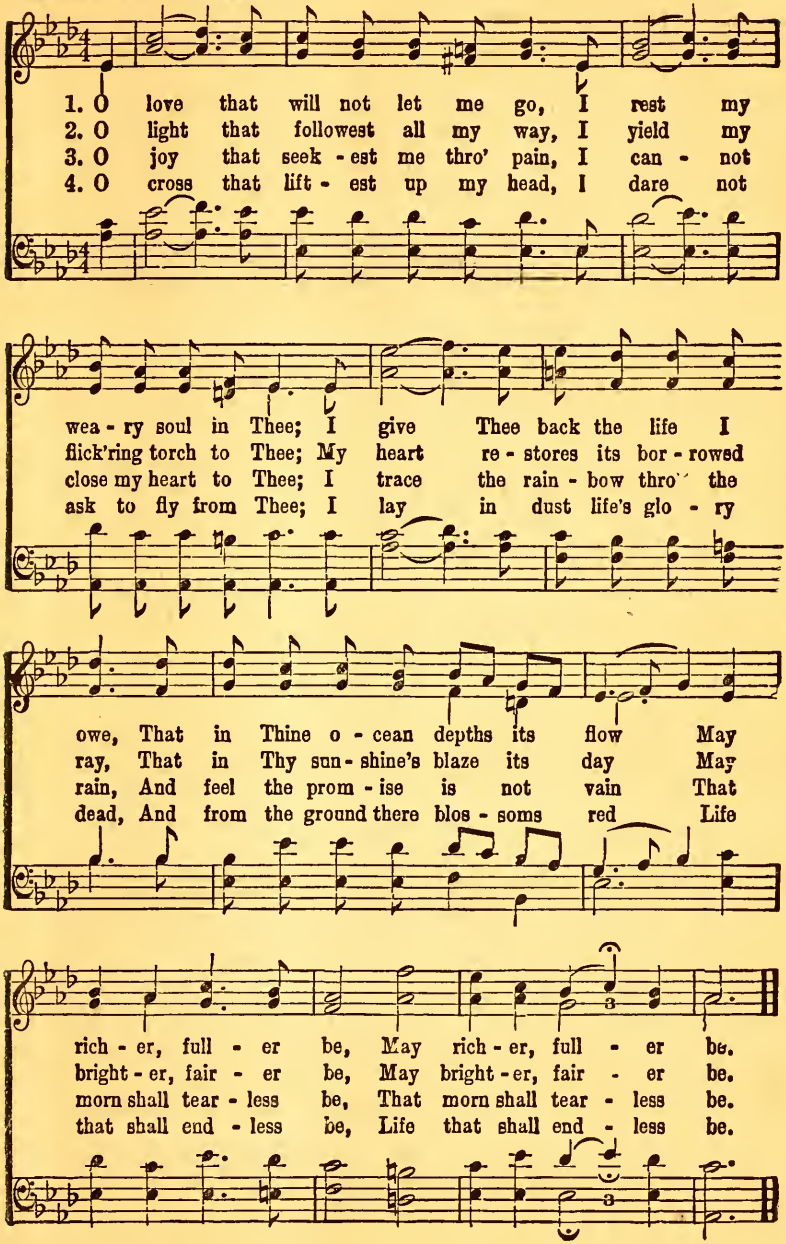


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

No. 45. O Love that Will not let Me Go.

Rev. George Matheson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER RODEHEAVER. J. B. Herbert.

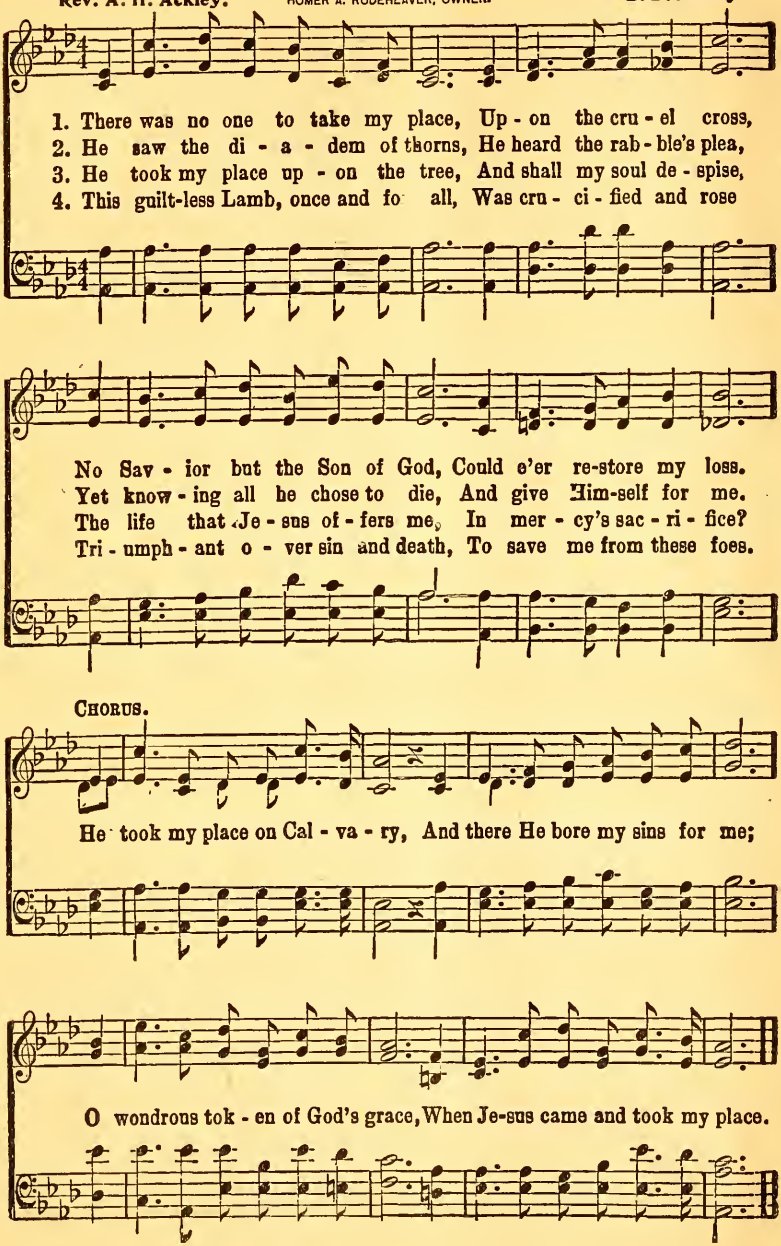
May be sung as Duet, Soprano and Tenor.



No. 46. He Took My Place.
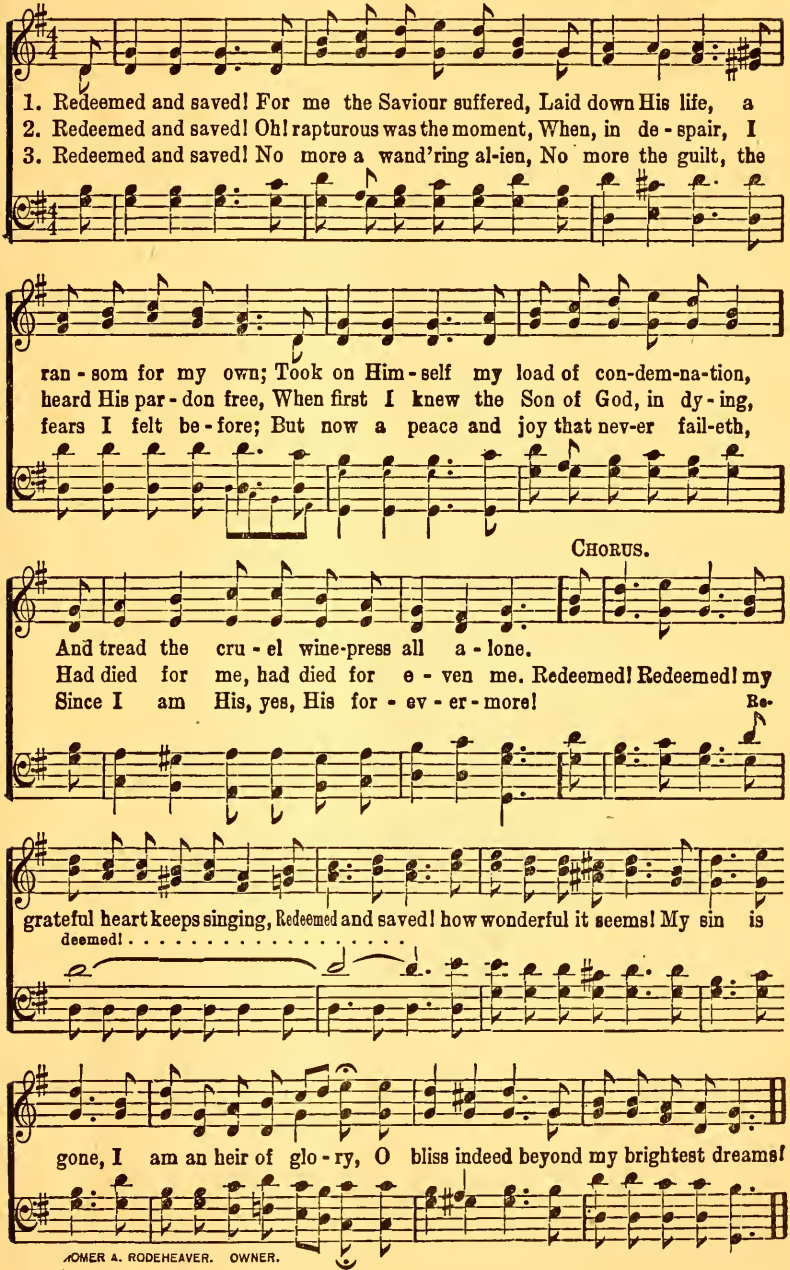
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Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



No. 47. Redeemed and Saved.
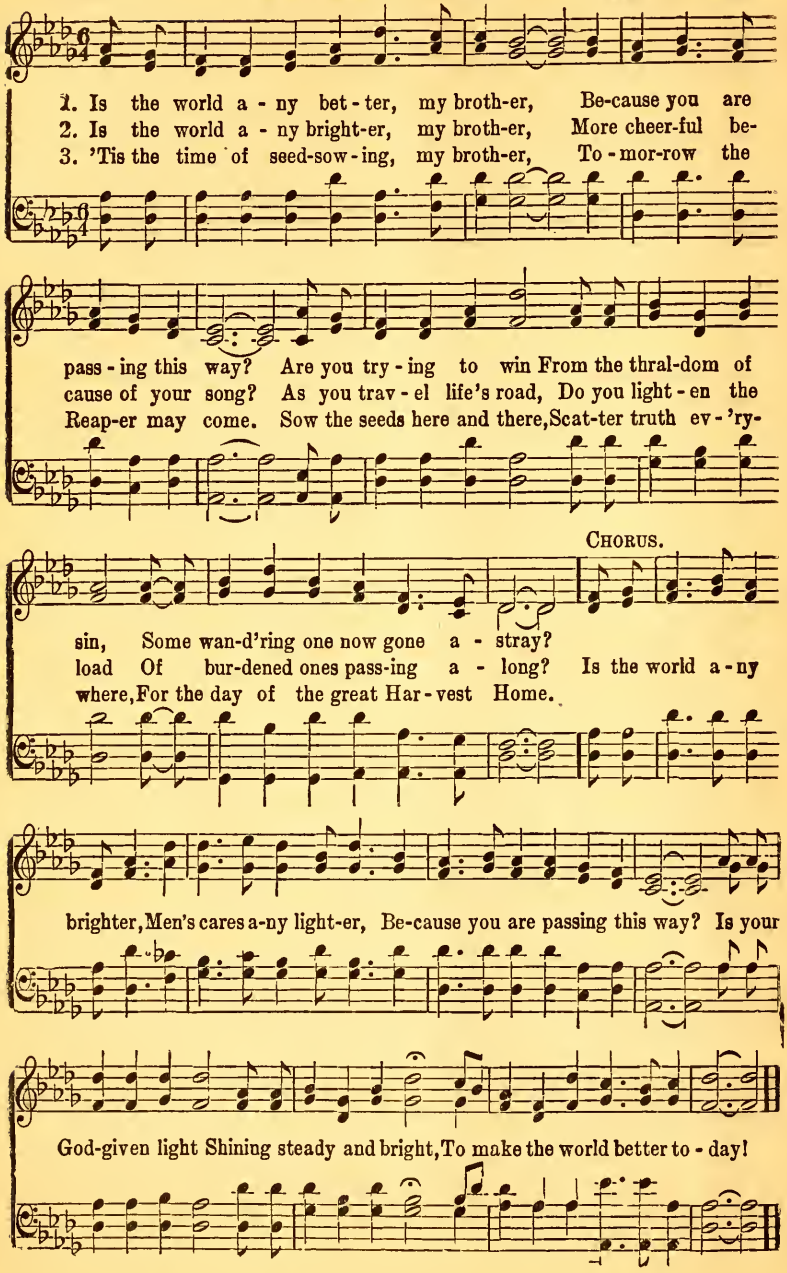
T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Chas. H. Gabriel.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 48. Is the World Any Better?

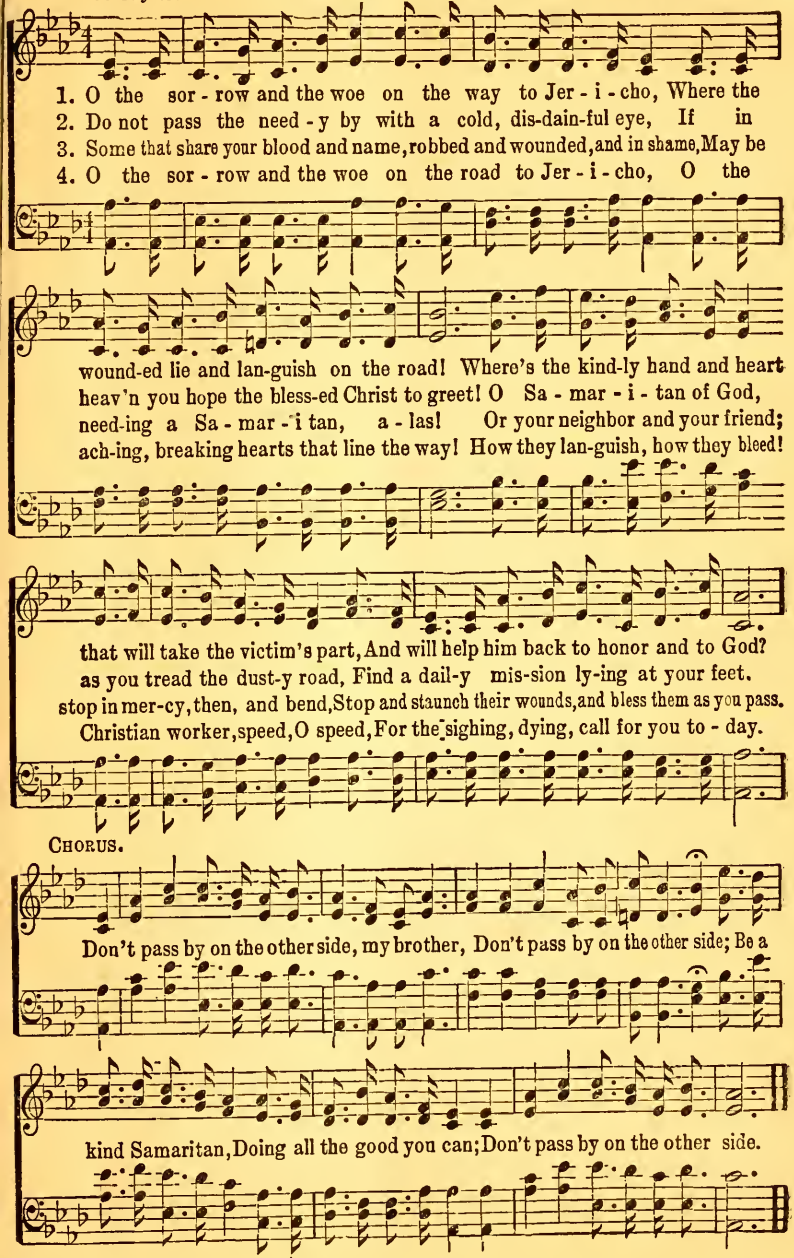
E. T. C. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Edgar T. Corfield.



No. 49. Don't Pass By on the Other Side.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

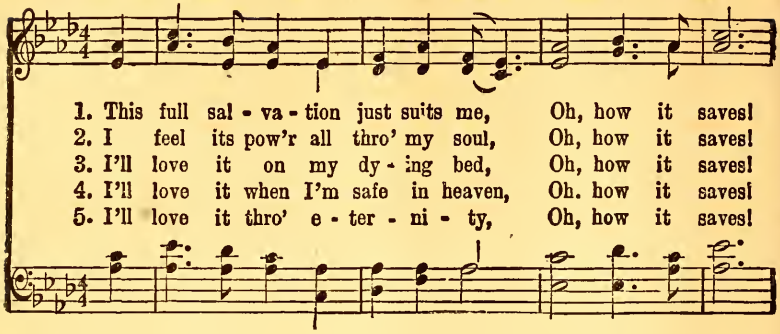
H. S. Taylor. J. B. Herbert.
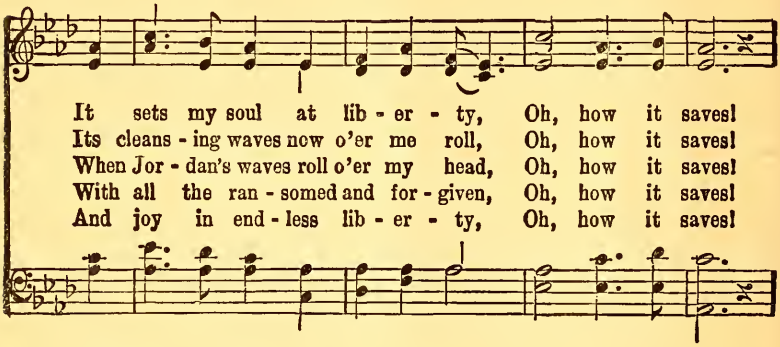


CHORUS.
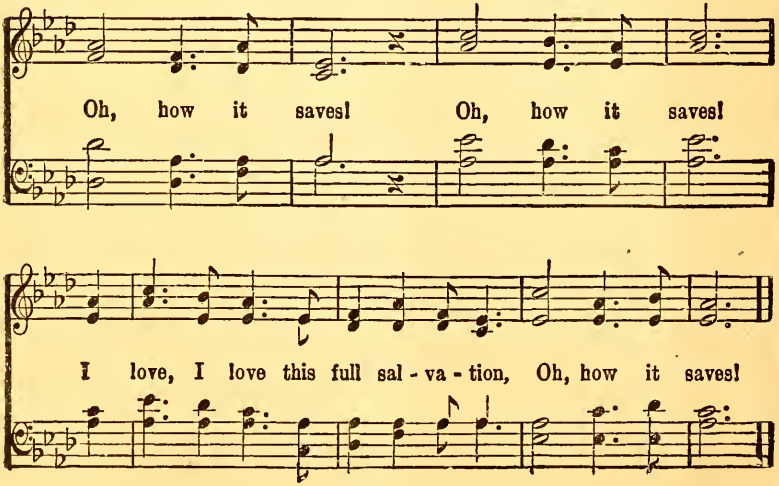
No. 50. How It Saves,

J. Gilchrist Lawson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Homer A. Rodeheaver.
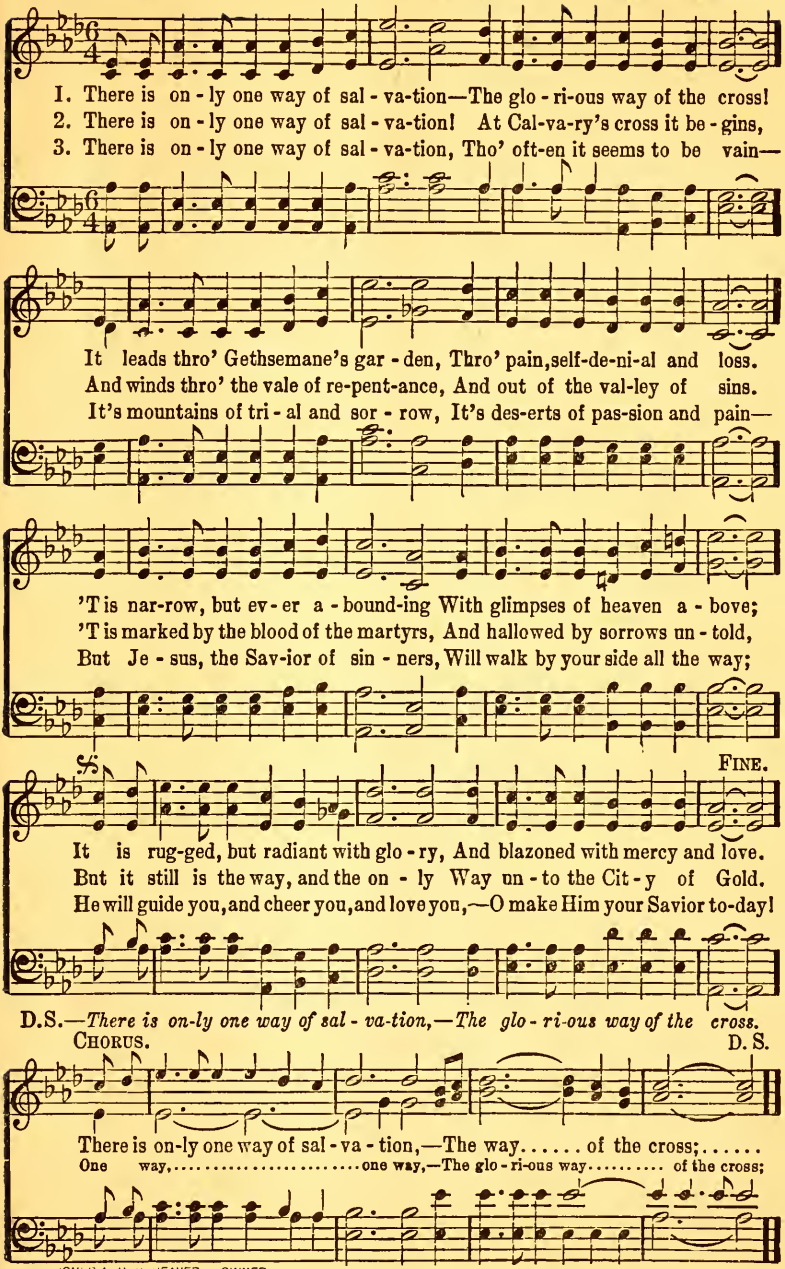




CHORUS.



No. 51. Only One Way.
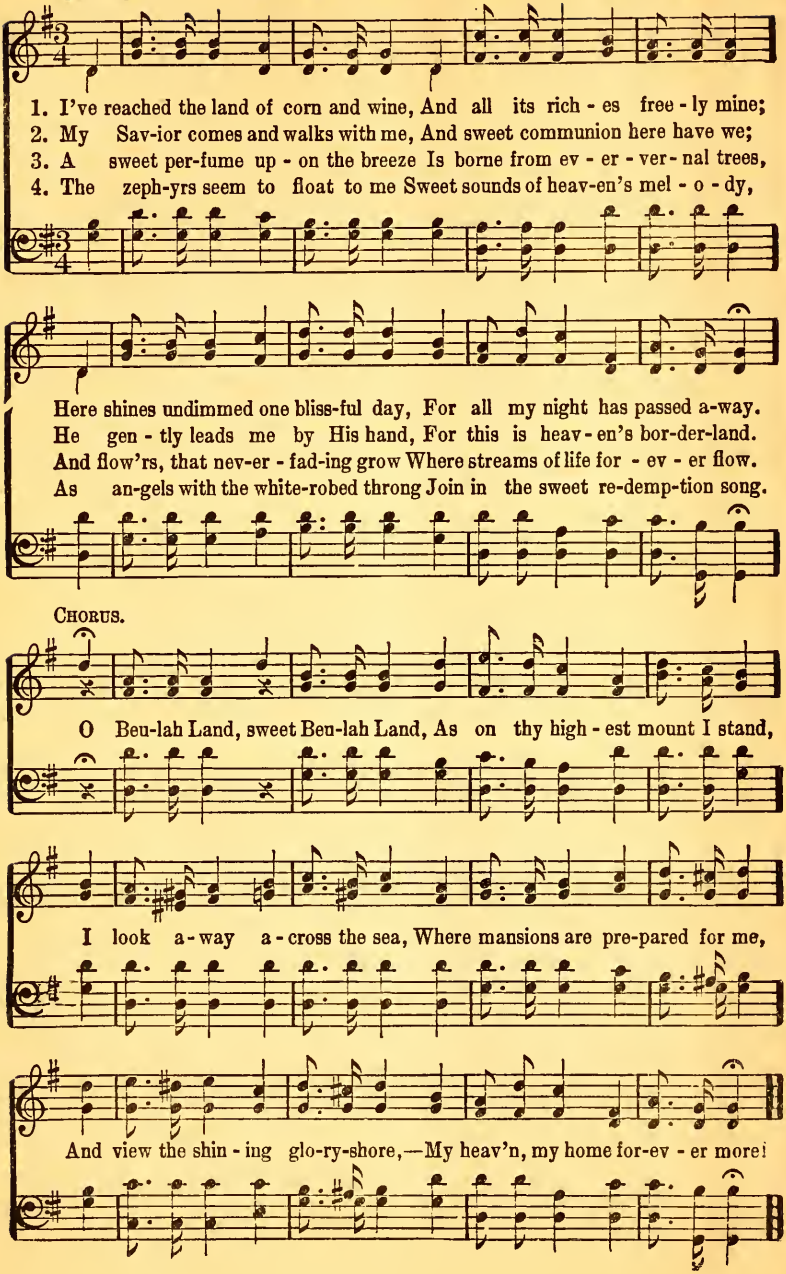
E. E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

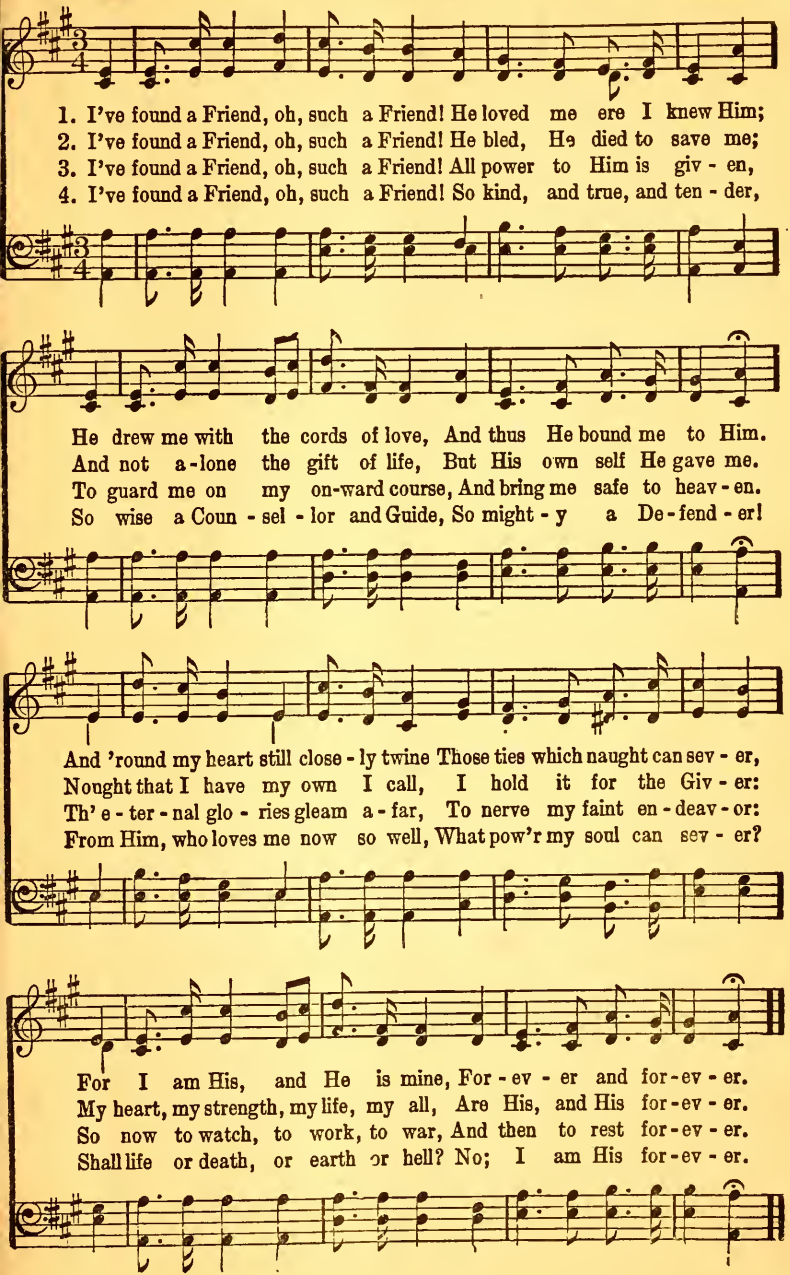
No. 52. Beulah Land.

Edgar Page. BY PERMISSION OF MRS. JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.
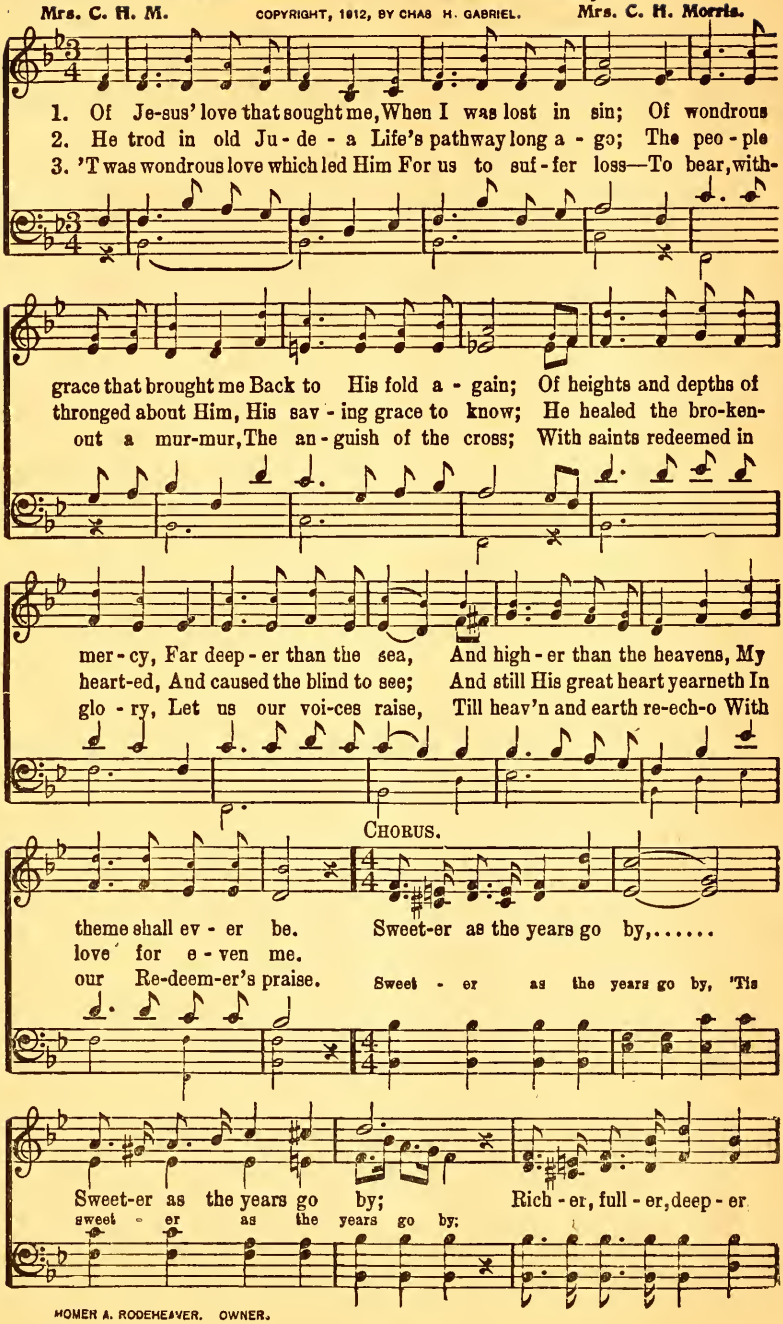


No. 53. I've Found a Friend.

J. G. Small. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.
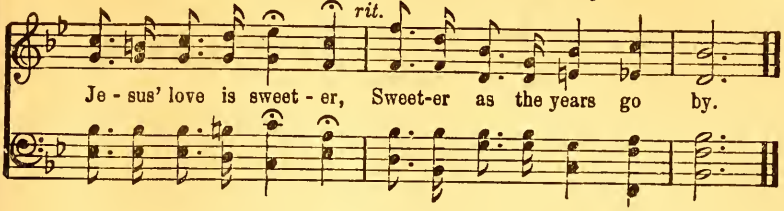


No. 54. Sweeter As the Years Go By.

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS H. GABRIEL. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



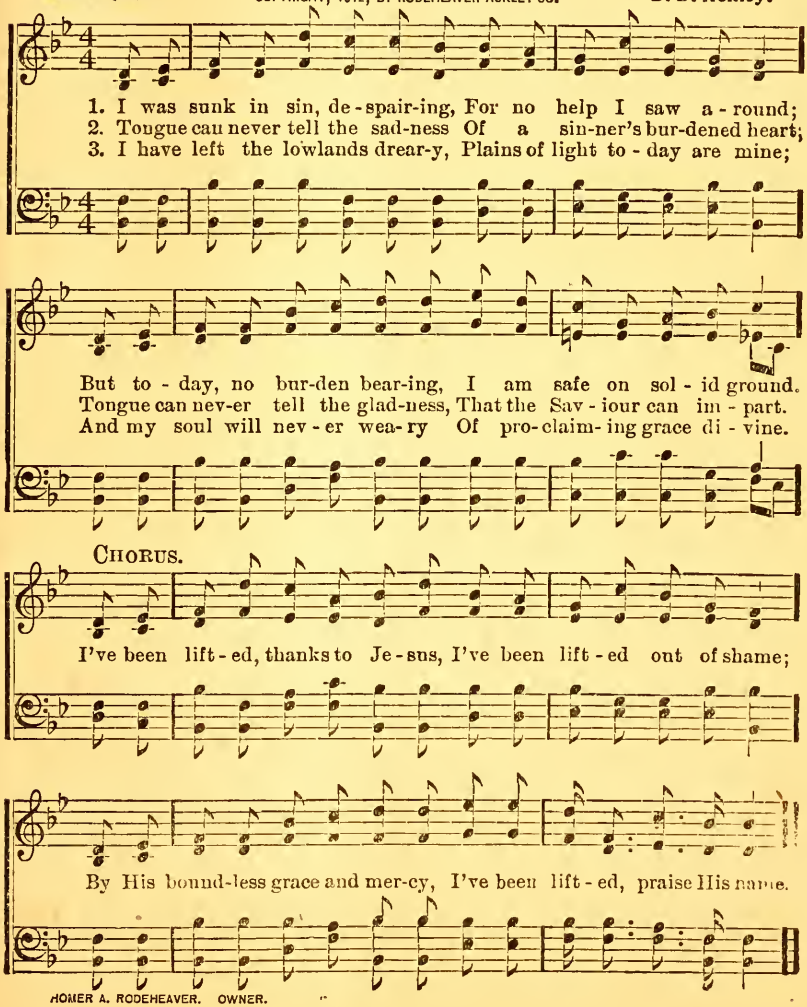
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Sweeter As the Years Go By.



No. 55. I've Been Lifted.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. **B. D. Ackley.**

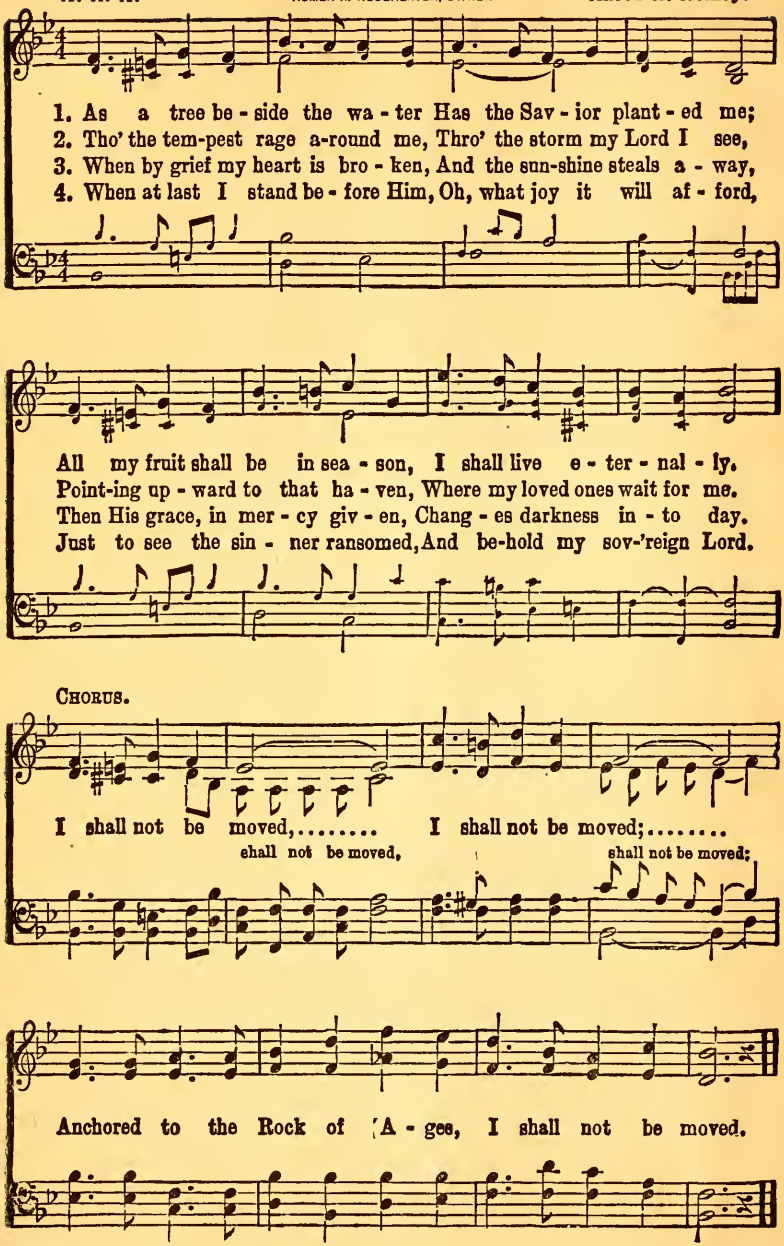


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

No. 56. I Shall Not Be Moved.
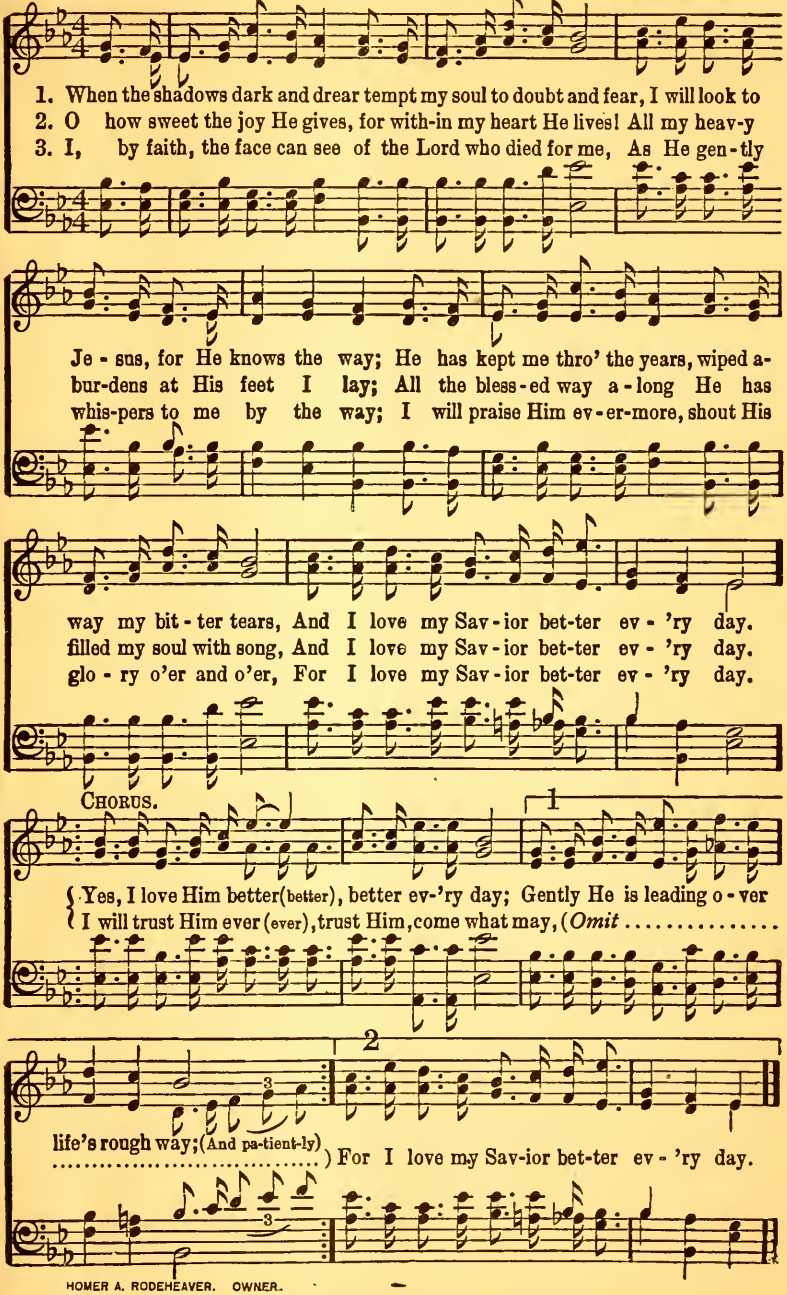
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY A. H. AND B. D. ACKLEY.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

A. H. A. Alfred H. Ackley.



No. 57. Better Every Day.
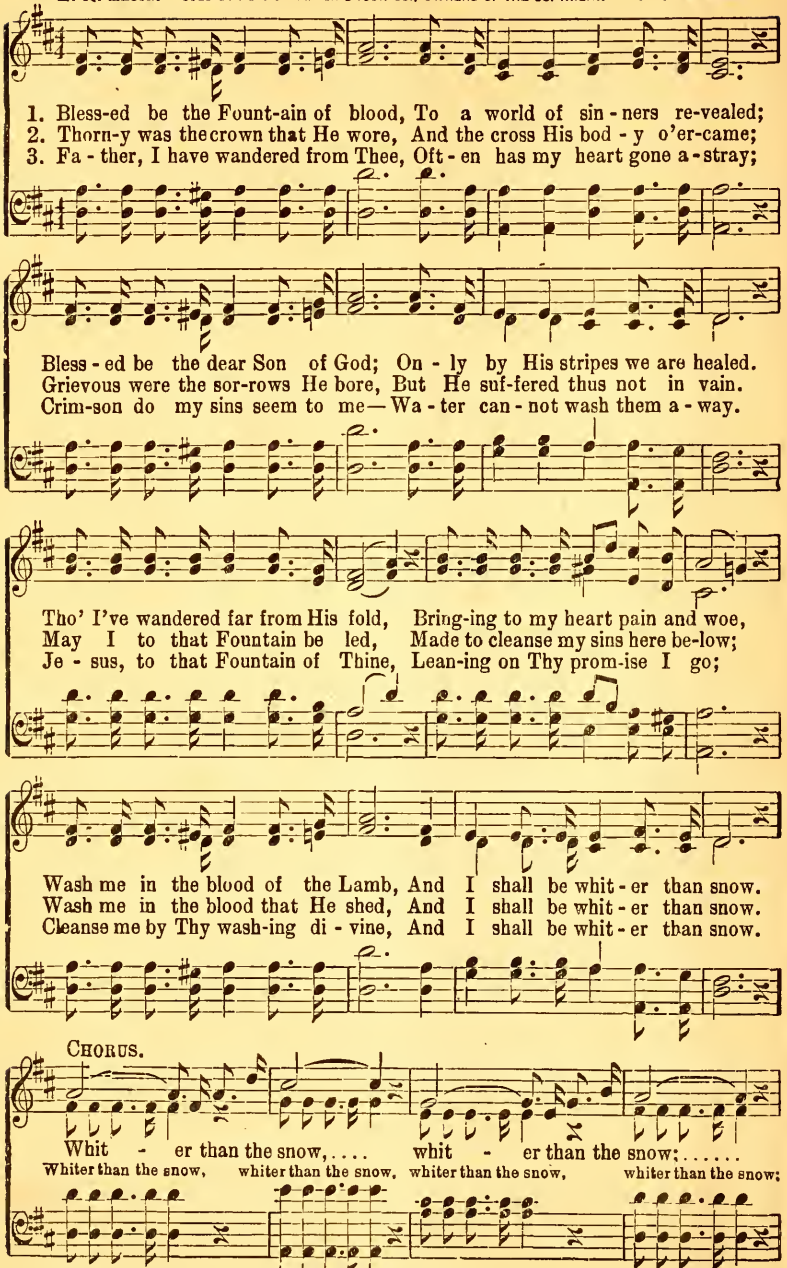
Alice Horton. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. James M. Black.
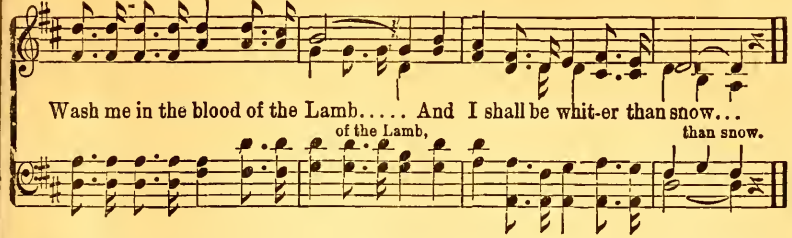


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 58. Whiter than Snow.

E. R. Latta. USED BY PER. OF OLIVER DITSON CO., OWNERS OF THE COPYRIGHT. H. S. Perkins.

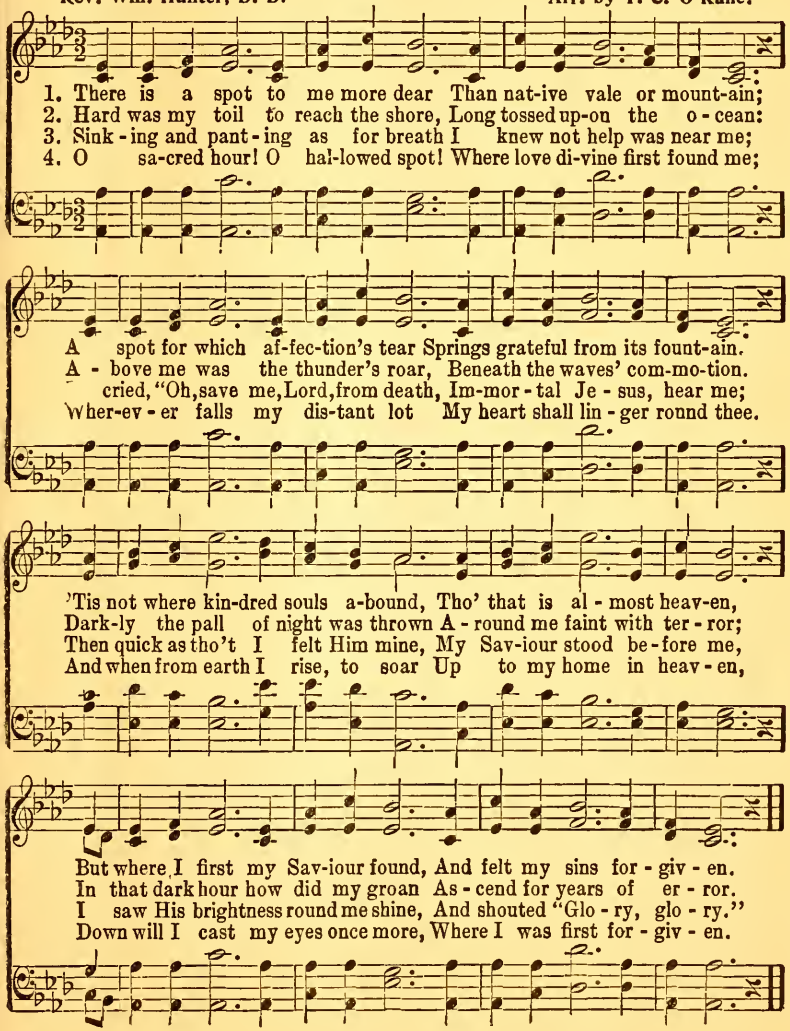


Whiter than Snow.



No. 59. The Hallowed Spot.

Rev. Wm. Hunter, D. D. Arr. by T. C. O'Kane.



No. 60. Till I See My Mother's Face.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Neal A. McAulay. B. D. Ackley.

1. Tho' I wan-dered from the pre-cepts That I learned at mother's knee;
2. Tho' I grieved my dear Re-deem-er By long years of doubt and sin,
3. Tho' His Spir-it I re-sist-ed Heed-ing not his lov-ing call,

And in ways of shame and fol-ly, oft-en-times I longed to be;
When he knocked I would not list-en, Long re-fused to let Him in,
Tho' I spurned His pre-cious cleansing, That He free-ly of-fers all,
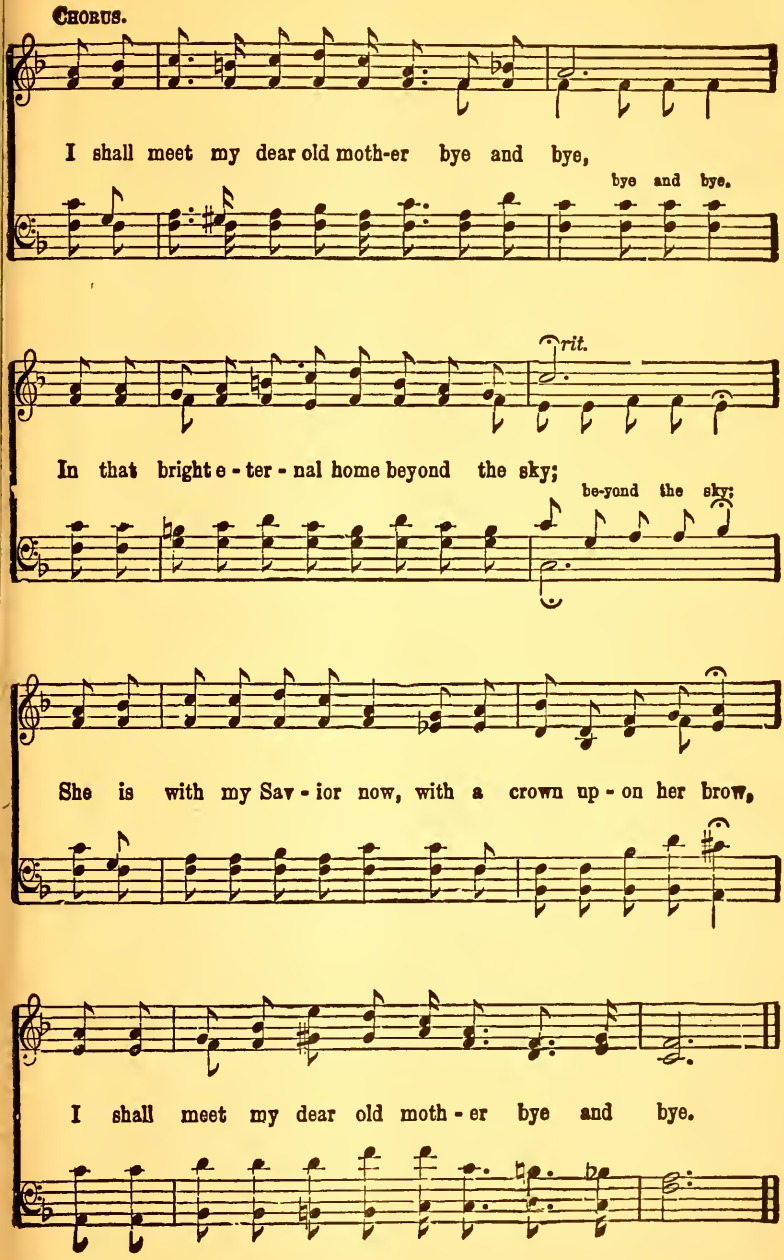
God has called me in His ser-vice; And re-deemed me by His grace,
Still He ten-der-ly re-ceived me, When my sin I did con-fess,
Yet at last in true con-tri-tion; Down be-fore His cross I fell,

rit.

And my joy shall be to serve Him till I see my mother's face.
Gave me peace that passeth knowledge; Now my mother's Christ I bless.
Where I found the full sal-va-tion, That my moth-er knew so well.
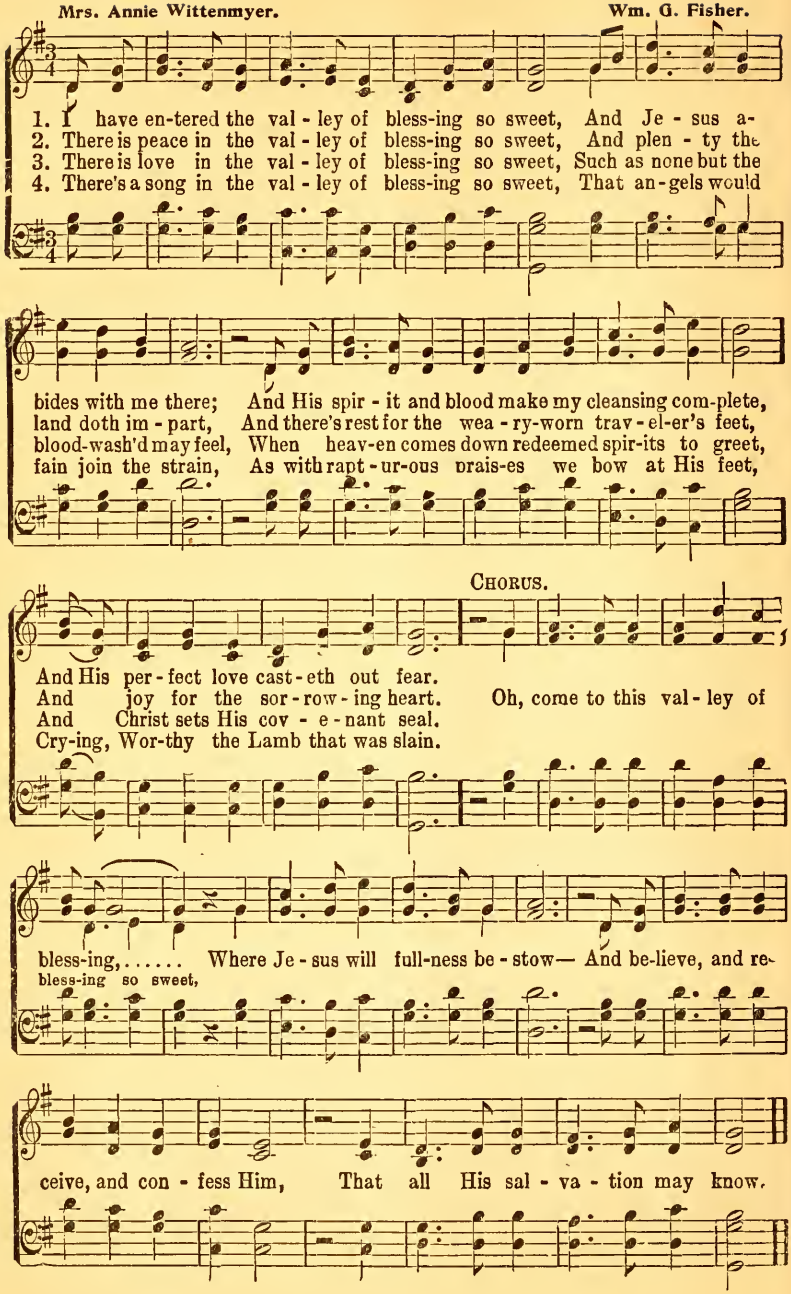
Till I See My Mother's Face.

CHORUS.



No. 61. The Valley of Blessing.
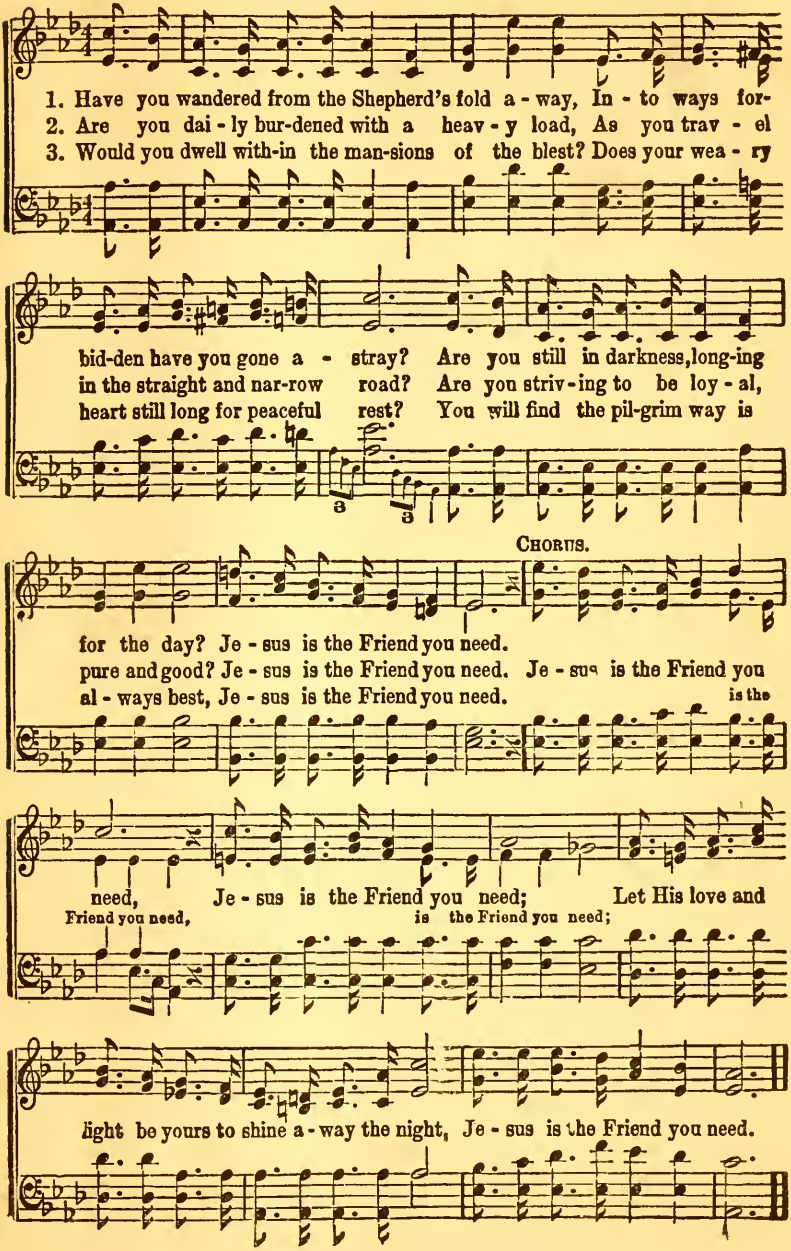
Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer. Wm. G. Fisher.



No. 62. Jesus is the Friend you Need.

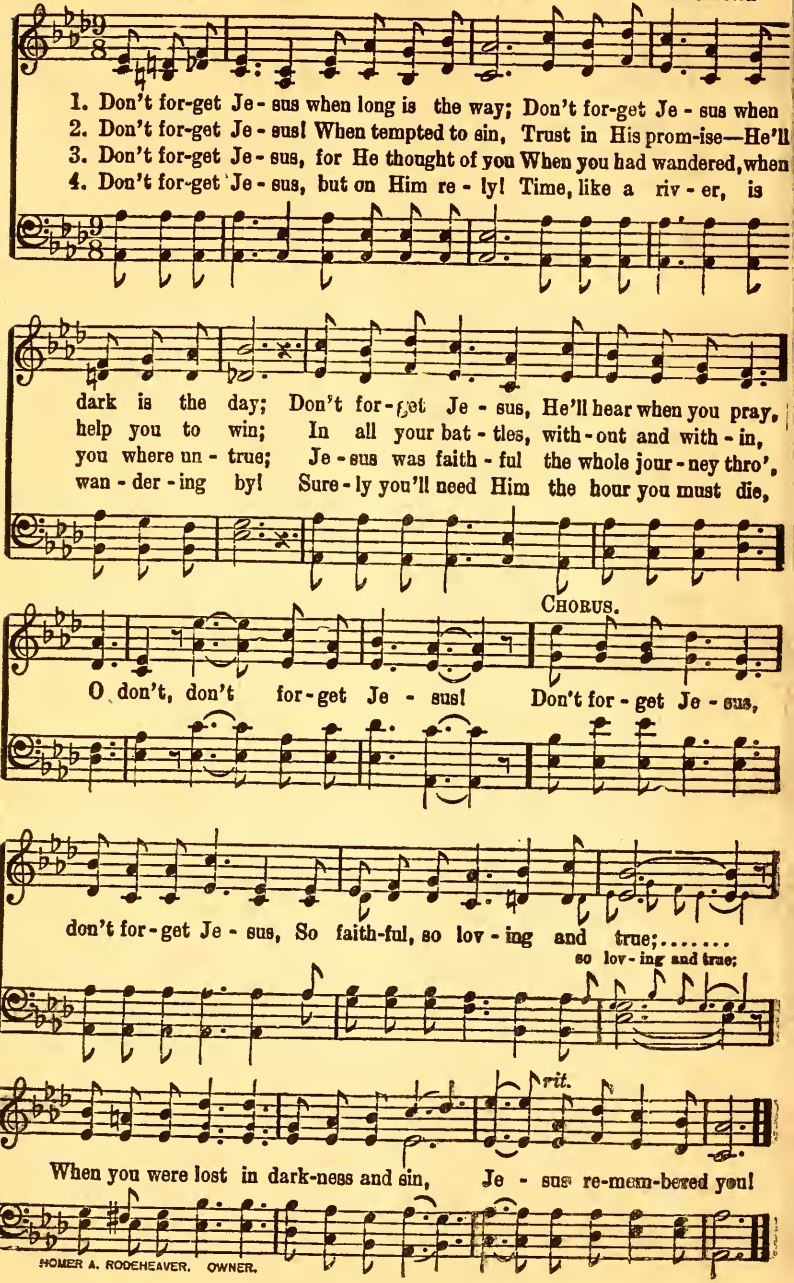
COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Ada Powell. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 63. Jesus Remembered You.

Rev. W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

No. 64. O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah.

Psalm 103.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J. B. HERBERT.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

From Donizetti,
by J. B. Herbert.

DUET.

1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His name;
2. He will not for-ev - er chide us, Nor keep an - ger in His mind;
3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sins;

Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.
Hath not dealt as we of - fend - ed, Nor re - ward - ed as we sinned.
Like the pit - y of a fa - ther Hath the Lord's com-pas-sion been.

CHORUS.

For as high..... as is the heav - en, Far a-
For as high as is the heav - en,

bove..... the earth be - low, Ev - er great to them that
Far a - bove the earth be - low,
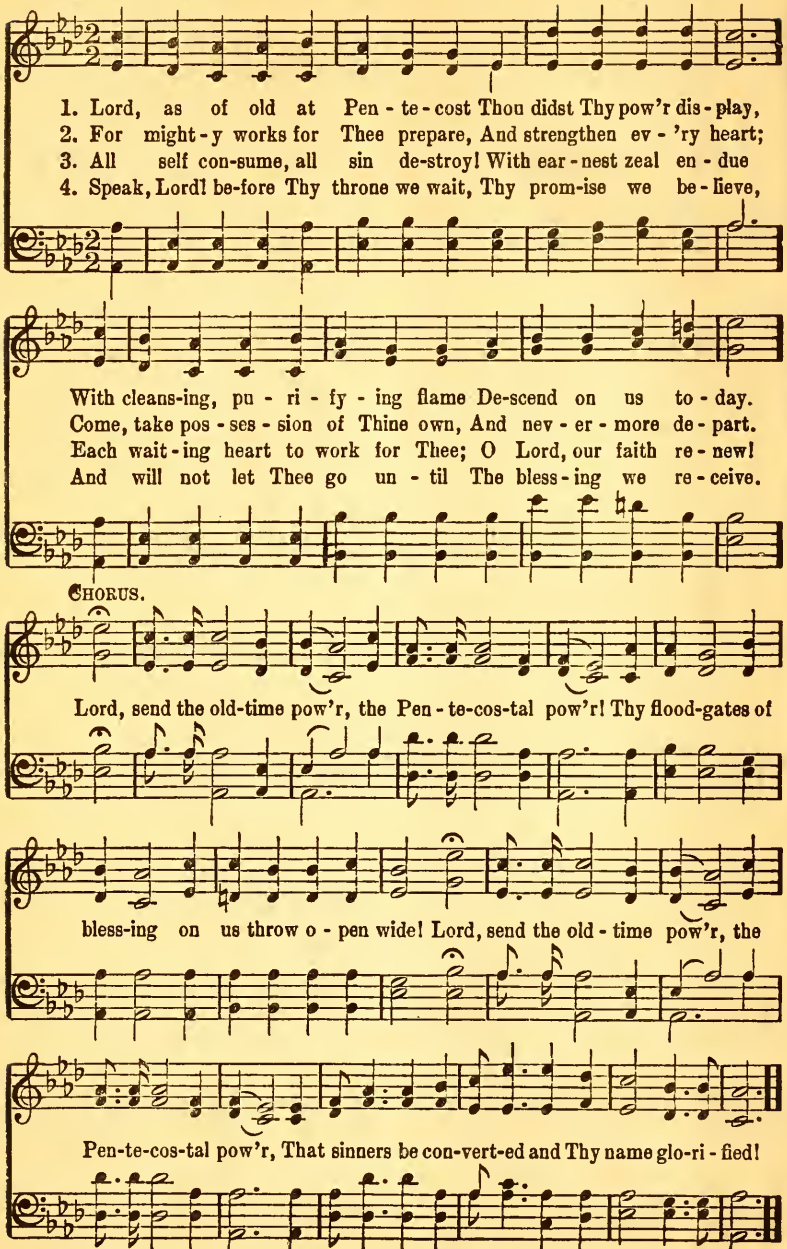
fear Him Is the mer - cy He will ev - er, ev - er show.

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 65. Pentecostal Power.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

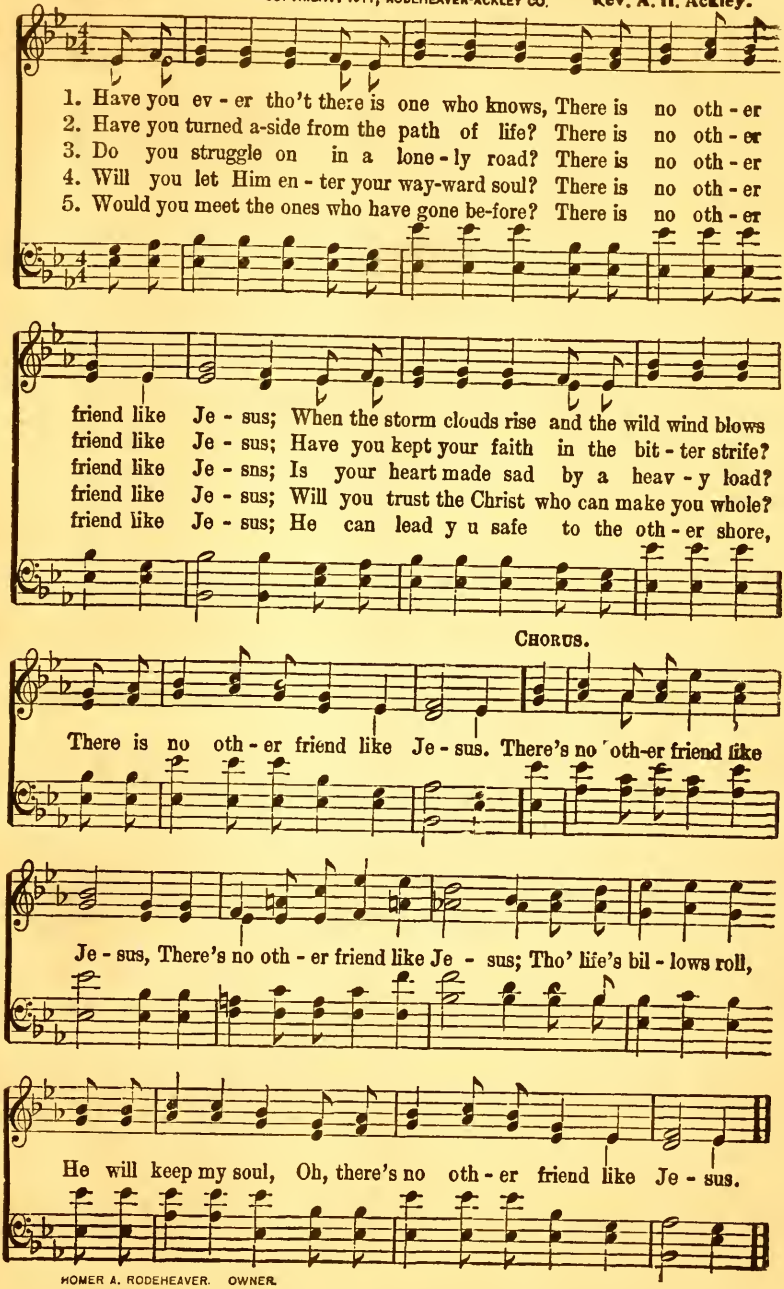
Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

No. 66. No Other Friend Like Jesus.

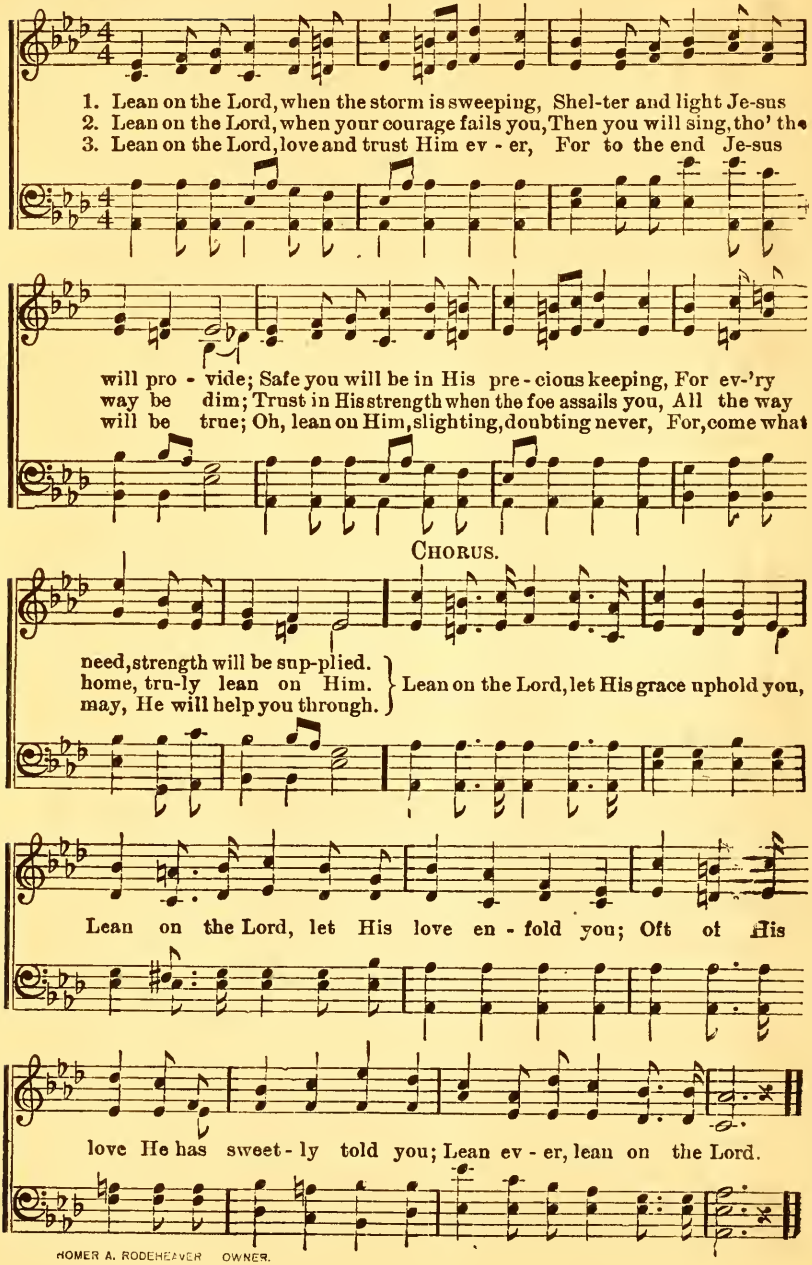
A. H. A. COPYRIGHT, 1911, RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Rev. A. H. Ackley.



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No. 67 Lean on the Lord.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.



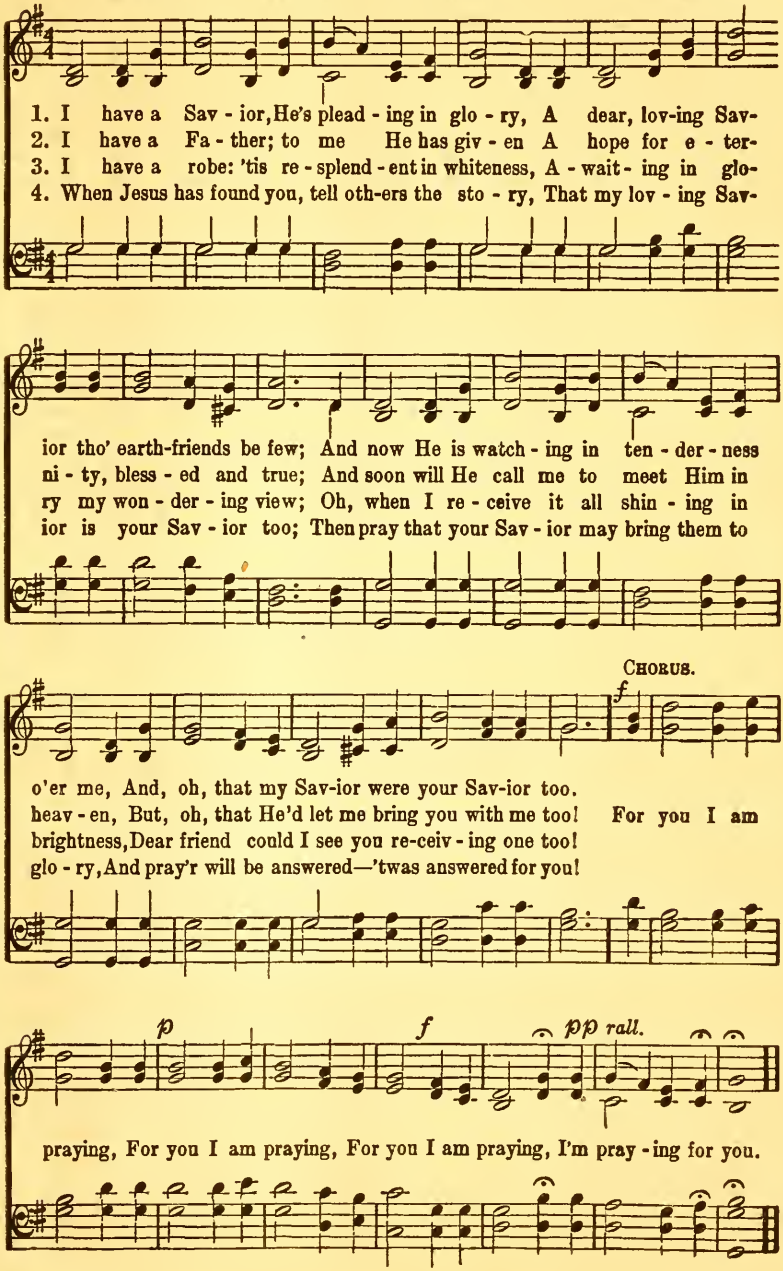
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER.

No. 68. I Am Praying for You.

S. O'Malley Cluff.

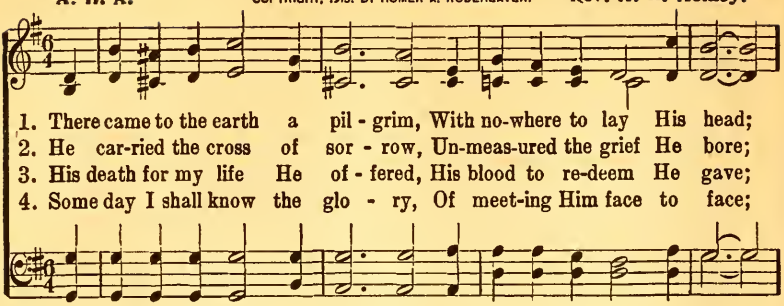
COPYRIGHT 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
USED BY PER. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

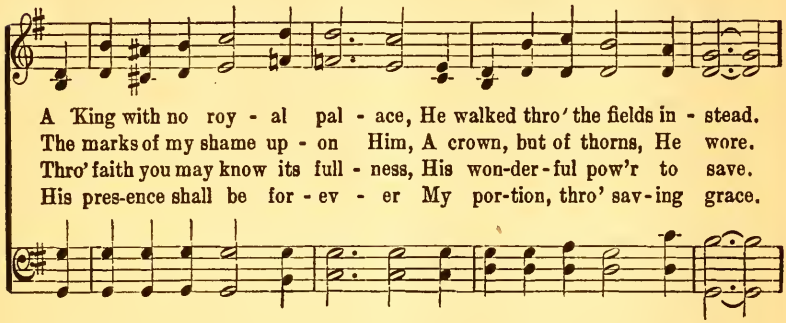
Ira D. Sankey.



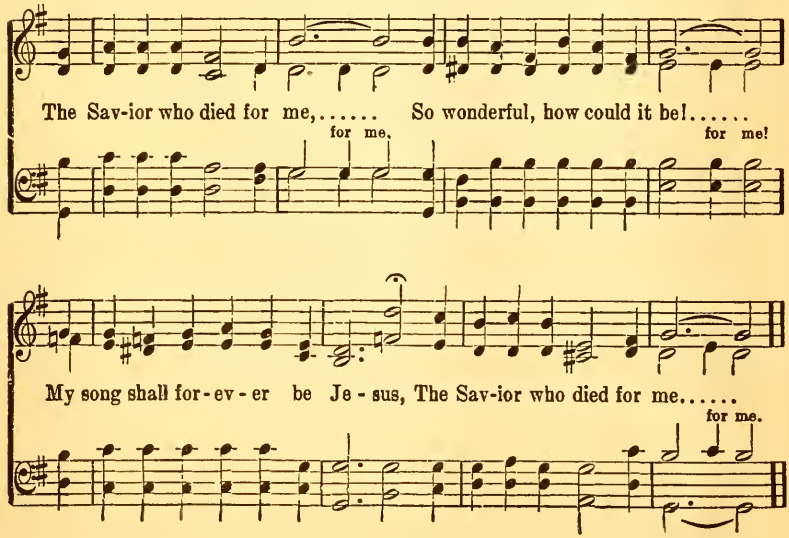
No. 69. The Saviour Who Died for Me.

A. H. A. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Rev. A. H. Ackley.





CHORUS.
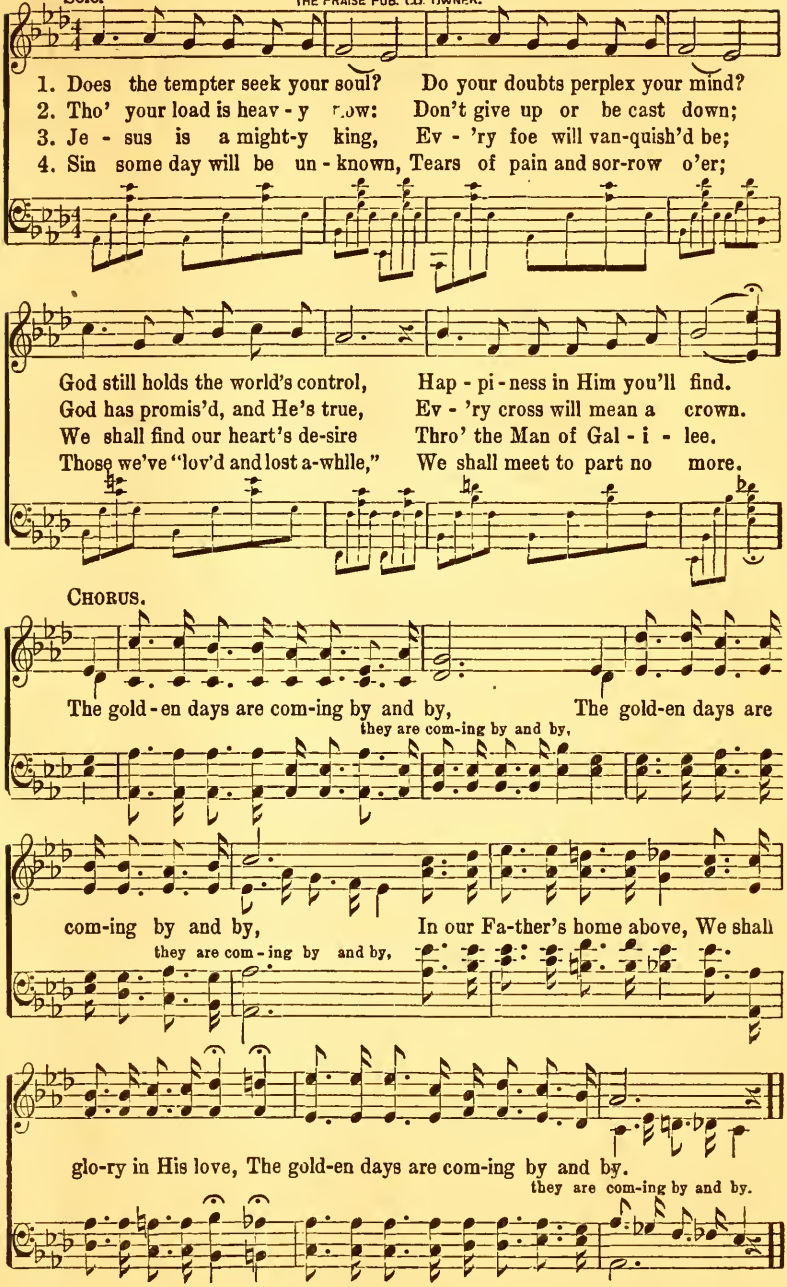


No. 70. The Golden Days are Coming Bye and Bye.

Ora Samuel Gray. Solo.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY C. F. ALLEN
THE PRAISE PUB. CO. OWNER.
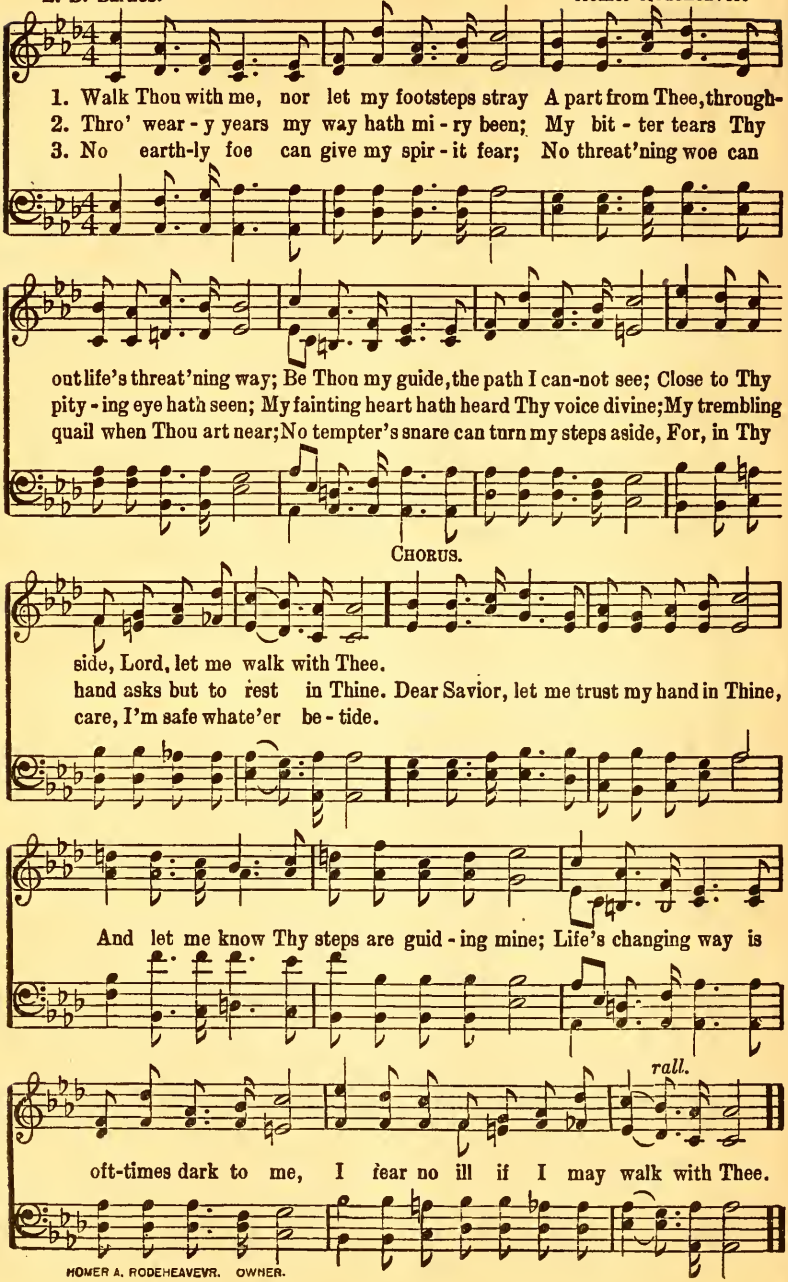
Chas. F. Allen.



No. 71 Confidence.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY HOMER RODEHEAVER.

E. B. Barnes. Homer Rodeheaver.
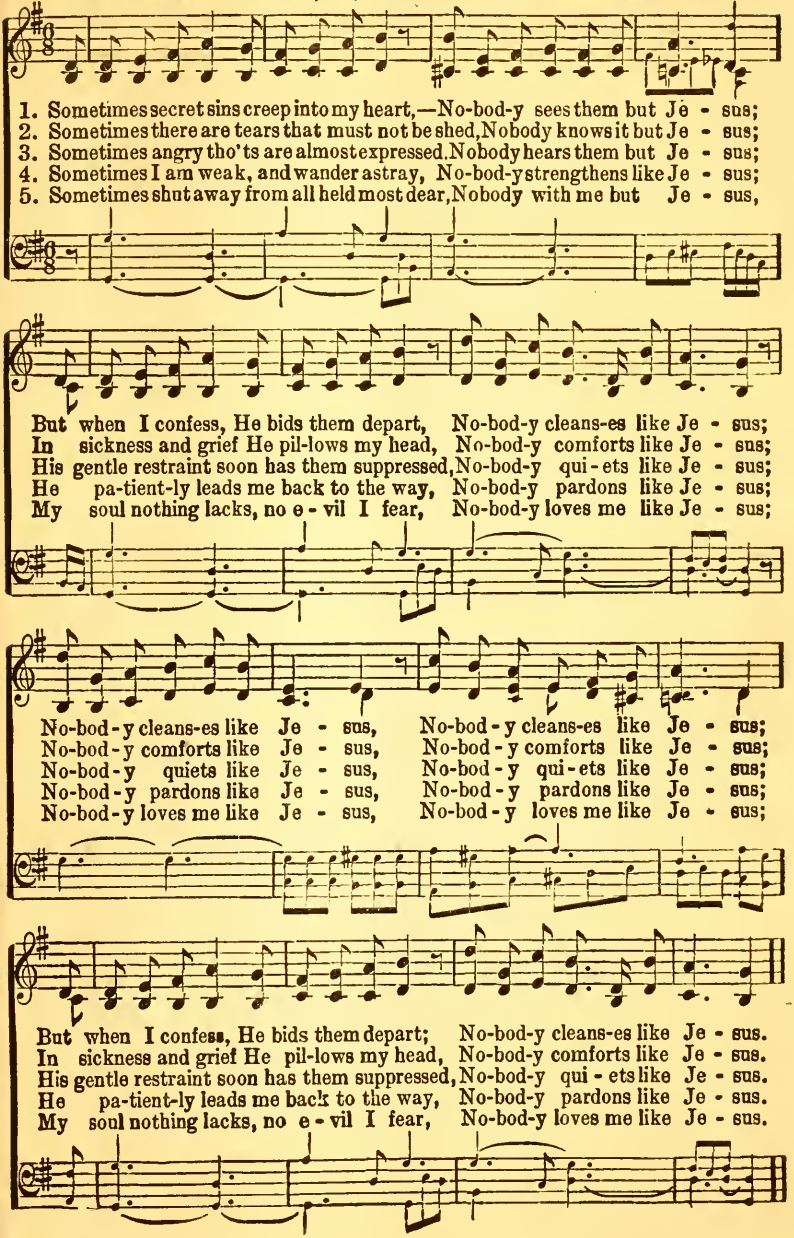


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 72. Nobody Like Jesus

To Homer A. Rodeheaver.

In appreciation of his friendship, spirit, and untiring efforts to do something for others.
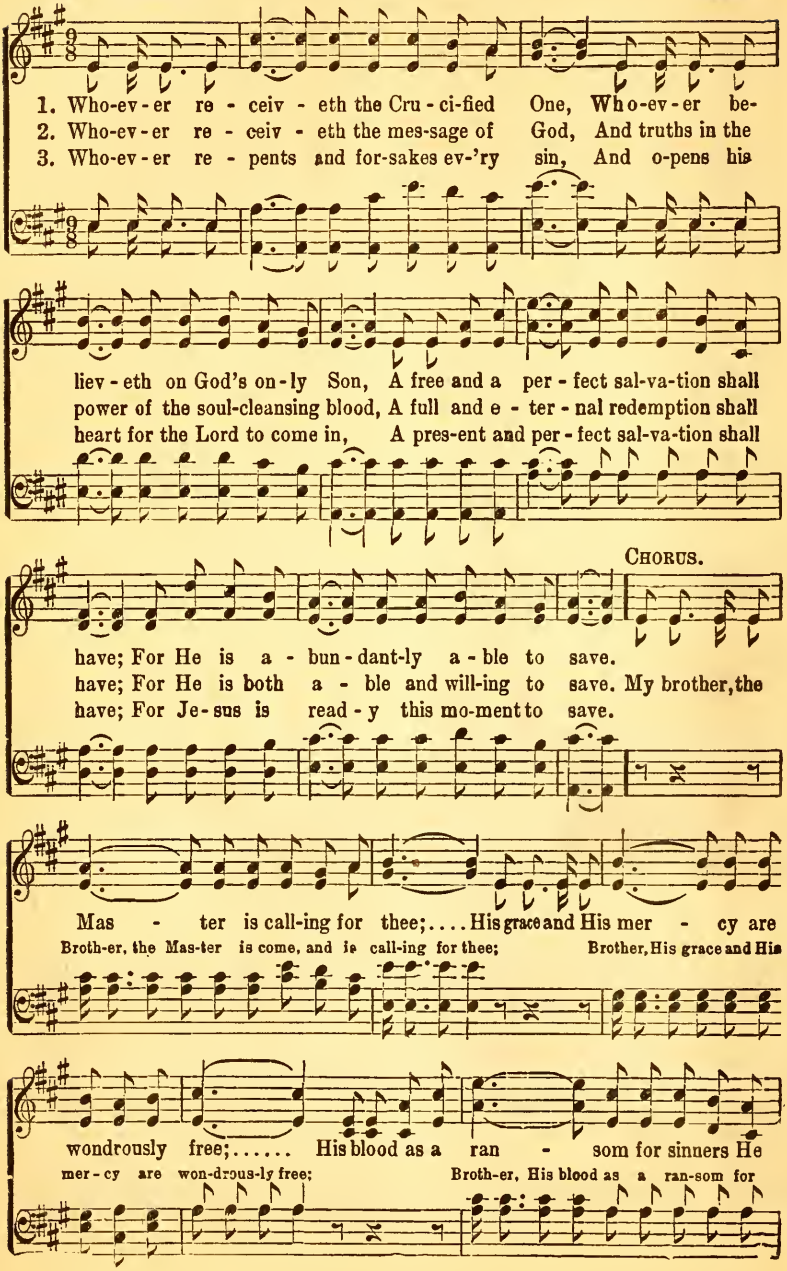
Edith L. Mapes. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Chas. H. Gabriel.



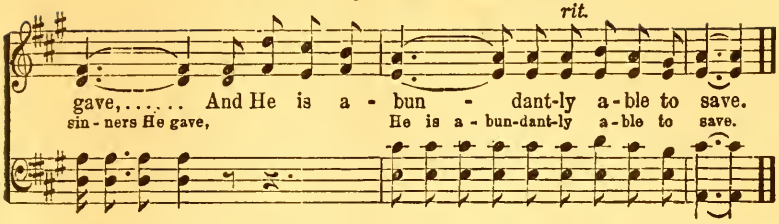
No. 73. Abundantly Able to Save.

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USED BY PER.

E. A. Hoffman. P. P. Bliss.

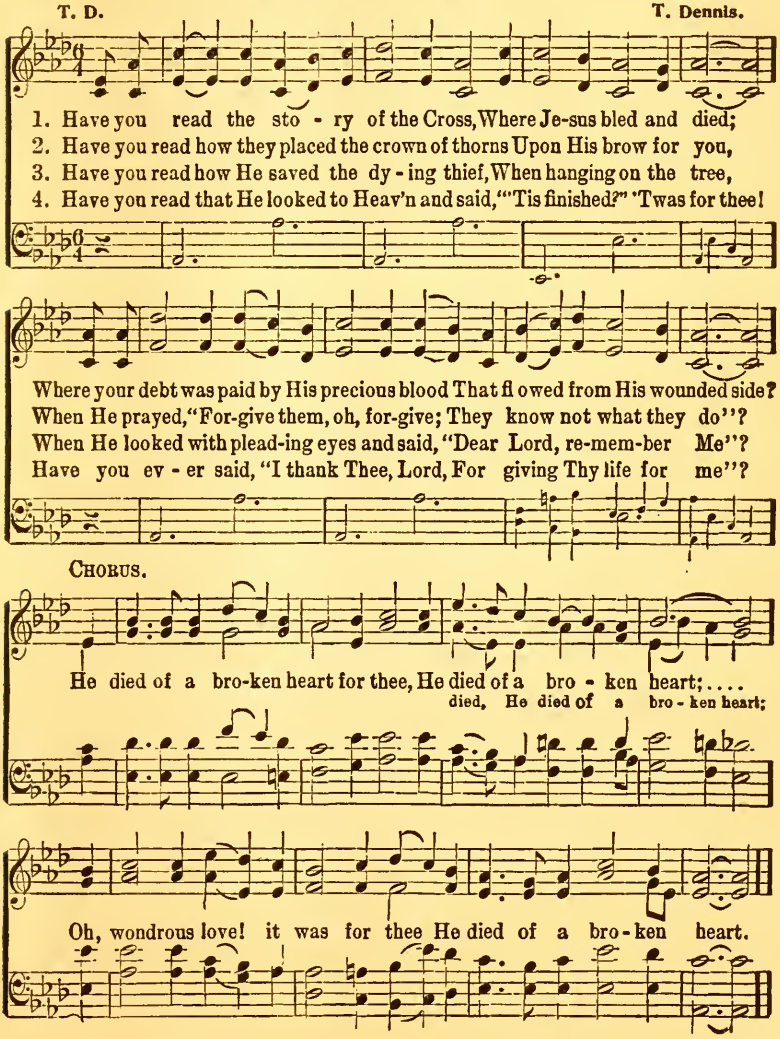


Abundantly Able to Save.
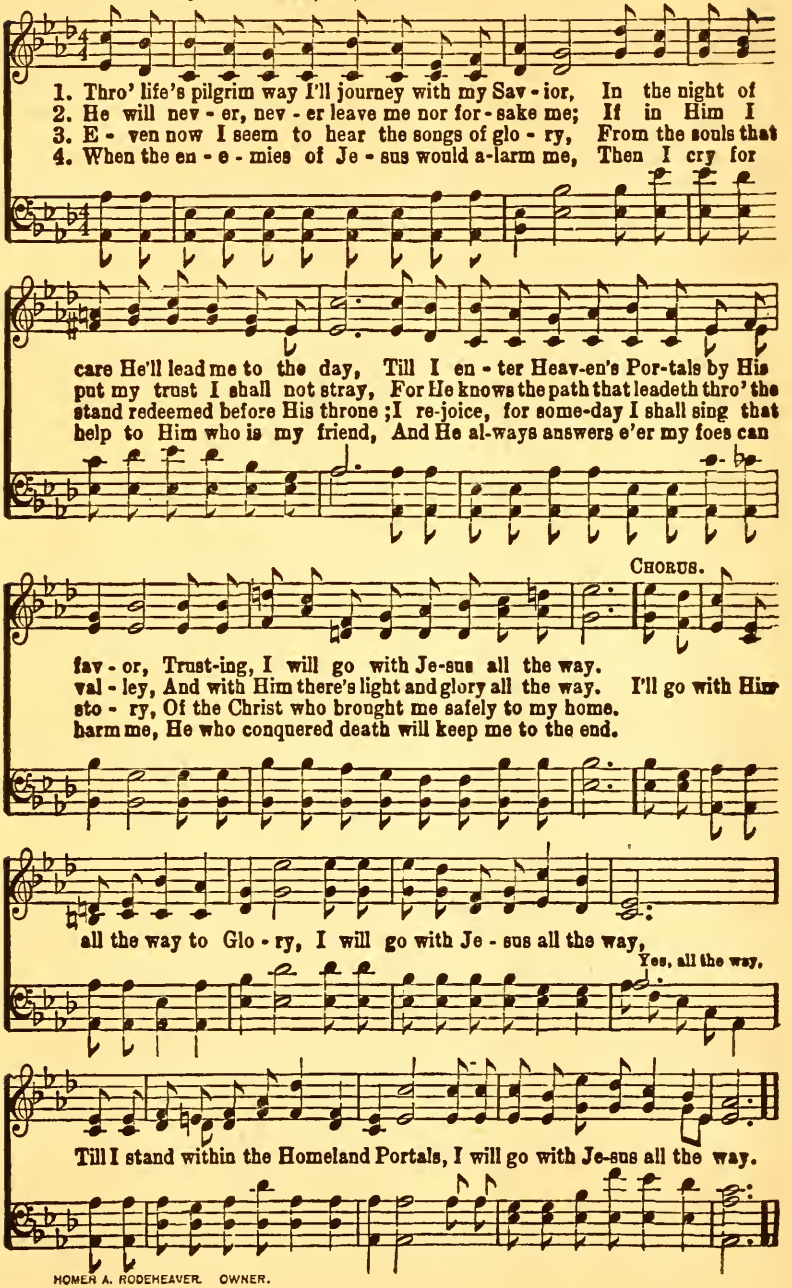


No. 74. He Died of A Broken Heart.

T. D. T. Dennis.



No. 75. All the Way With Jesus.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Lloyd Ten Eyck.
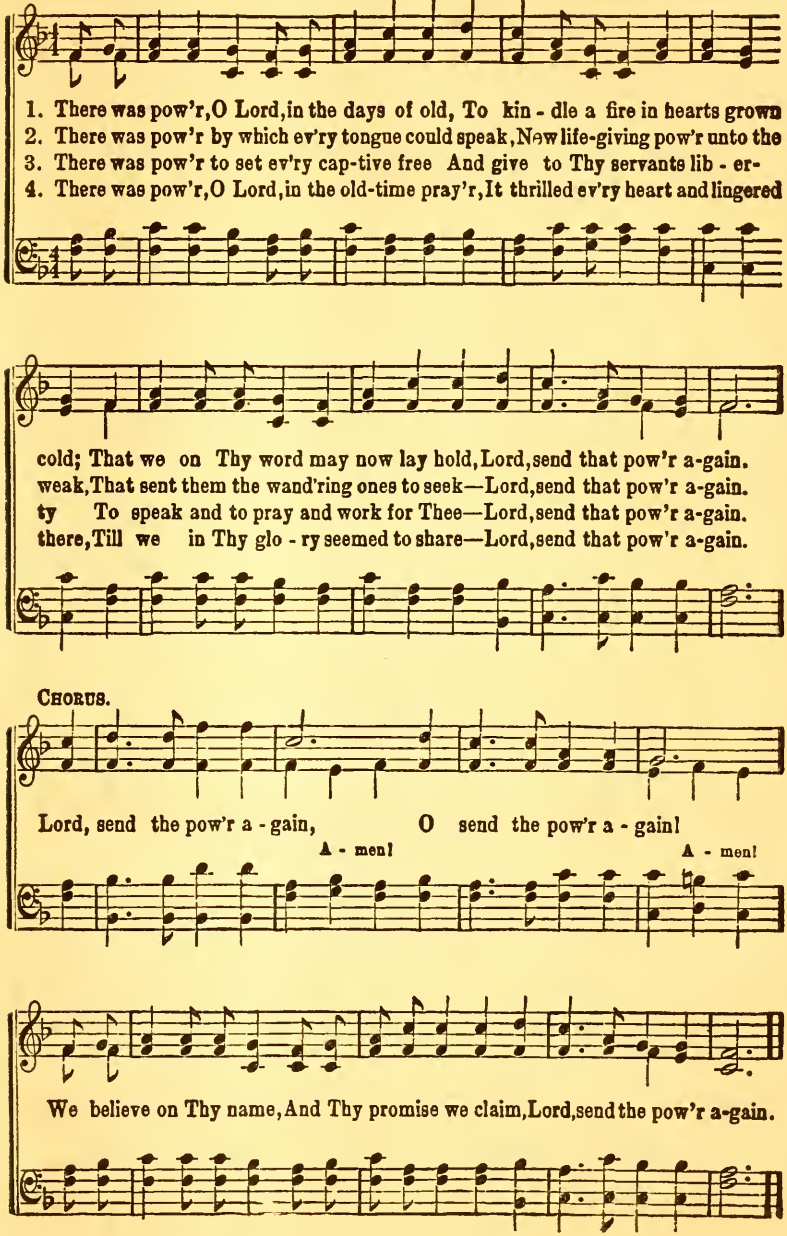


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER.

No. 76. Send the Power Again.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. W. C. Poole. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 77. Memories of Galilee.

Robert Morris.

H. R. PALMER OWNER OF COPYRIGHT, USED BY PER.

H. R. Palmer.

1. Each coo - ing dove and sigh - ing bough That makes the
2. Each flow - 'ry glen and moss-y dell,..... Where hap - py
3. And when I read the thrill-ing lore Of Him who

eve..... so blest to me, ... Has something far di - vin - er
birds in song a - gree, ... Thro' sun-ny morn the prais - es
walked ... up - on the sea, ... I long, oh, how I long once

now,..... It bears me back to Gal - i - lee..
tell Of sights and sounds in Gal - i - lee.....
more To fol - low Him in Gal - i - lee.....

CHORUS.

O Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i - lee! Where Je-sus loved so much to be;
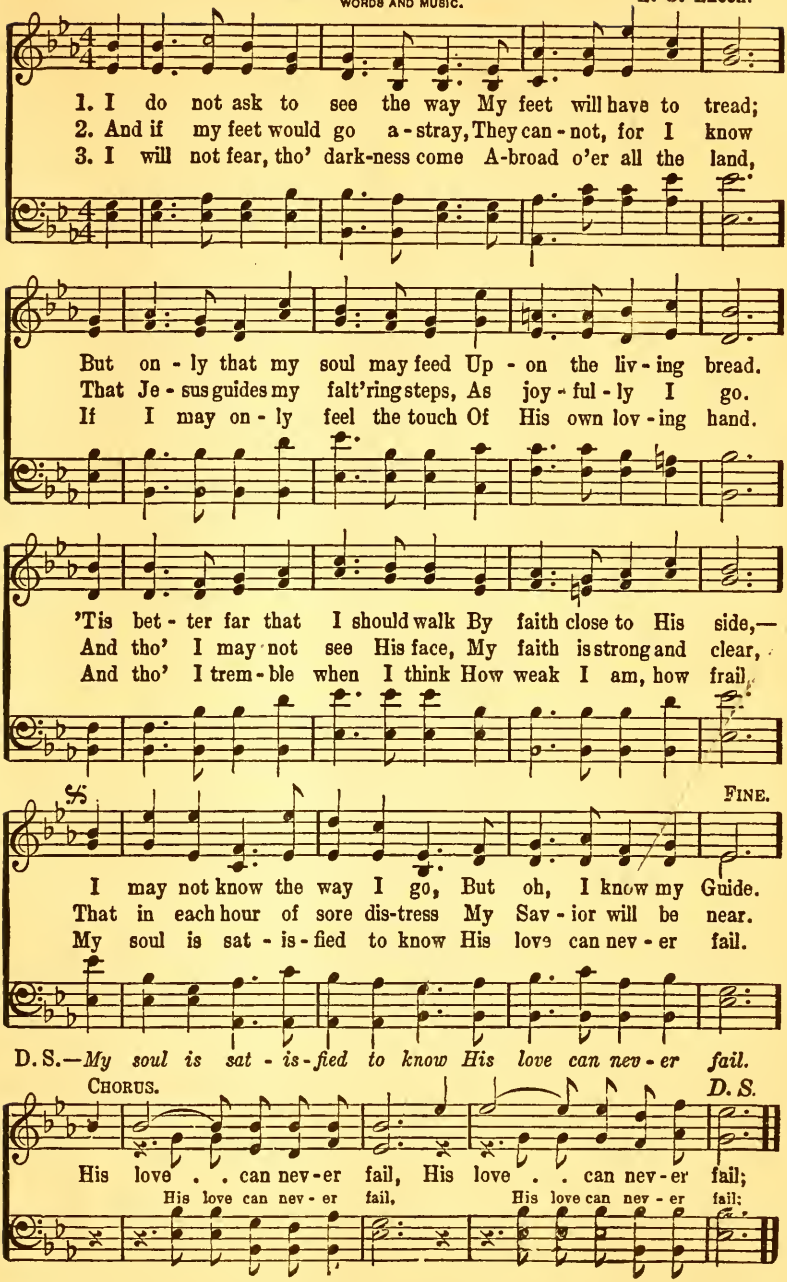
O Gal - i - lee! blue Gal - i - lee! Come, sing thy song a - gain to me!

No. 78. His Love Can Never Fail.

E. S. Hall.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

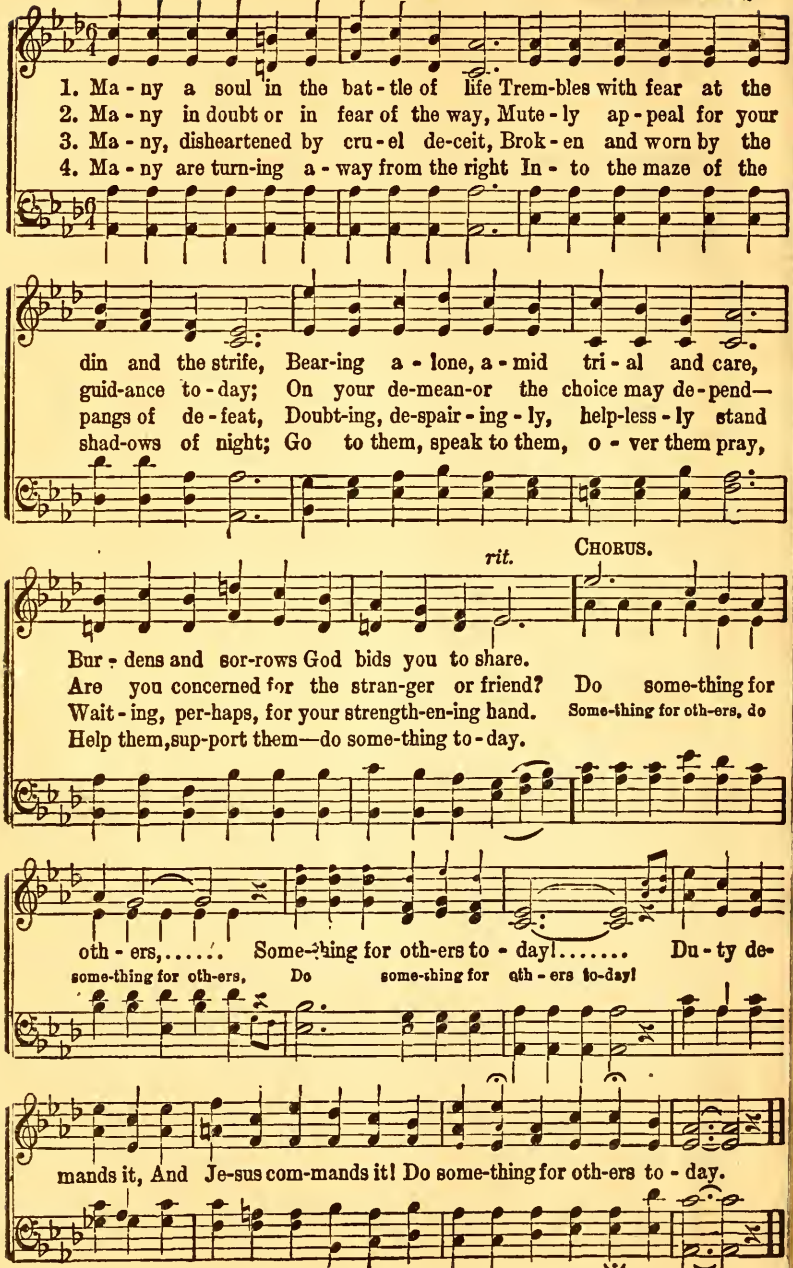
E. O. Excell.



No 79. Do Something For Others.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
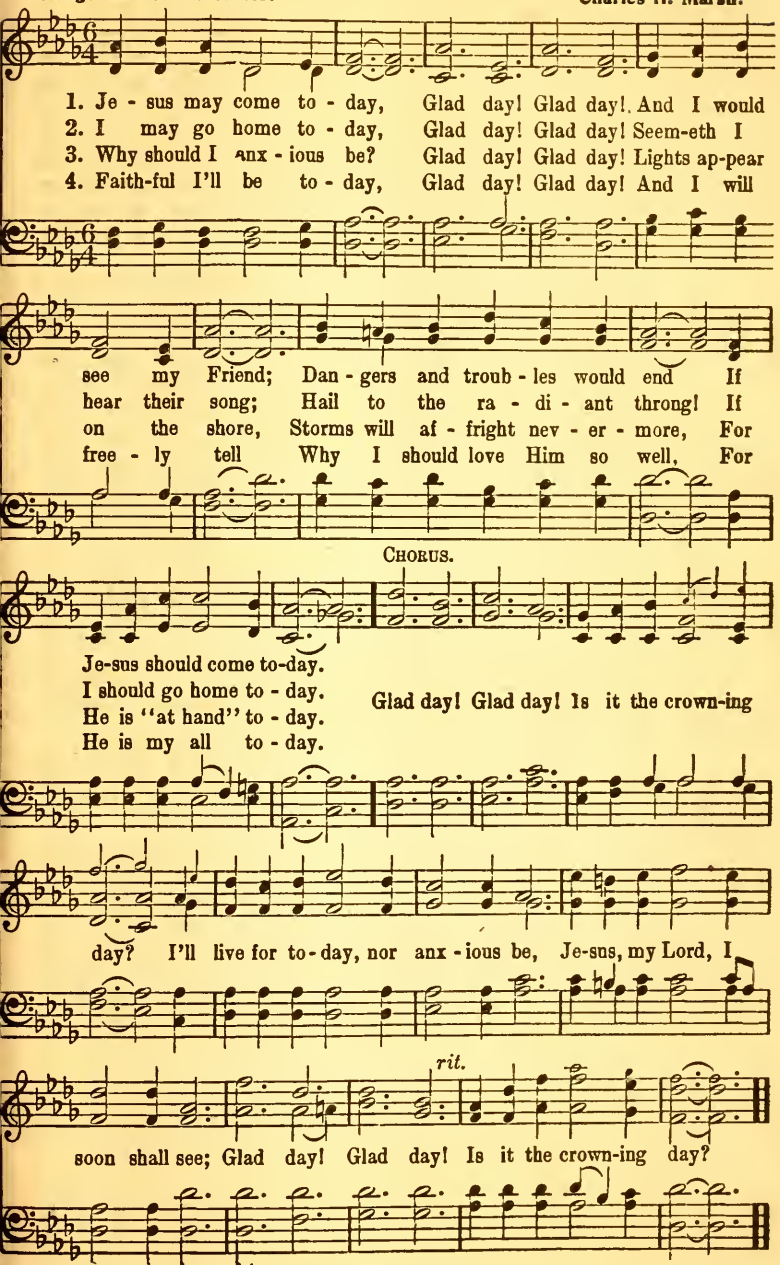
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 80. Is It the Crowning Day?

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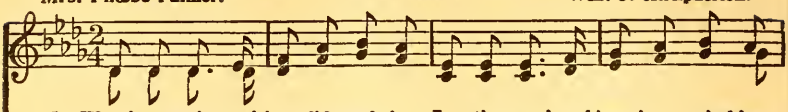
George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.



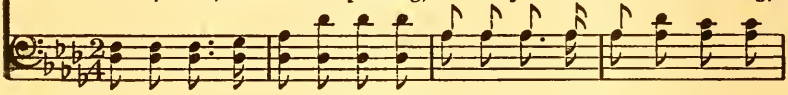
No. 81. Jesus Comes.

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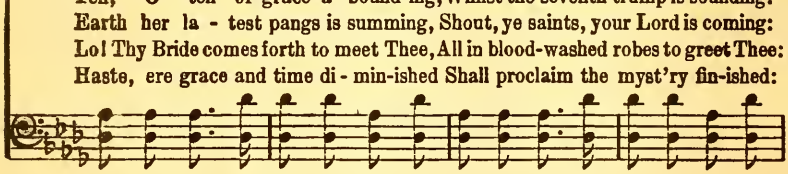
Mrs. Phœbe Palmer. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. Watch, ye saints, with eyelids wak-ing, Lo, the pow'rs of heav'n are shaking;
2. Lo! the prom-ise of your Sav-ior: Pardoned sin and pur-chased fa-vor,
3. King-doms at their base are crumbling, Hark! His chariot wheels are rumbling;
4. Na-tions wane, tho' proud and stately, Christ His kingdom hasteneth great-ly;
5. Lamb of God!—Thou meek and lowly, Ju-dah's li-on!—high and ho-ly;
6. Sin-ners, come, while Christ is pleading, Now for you He's in-ter-ced-ing;
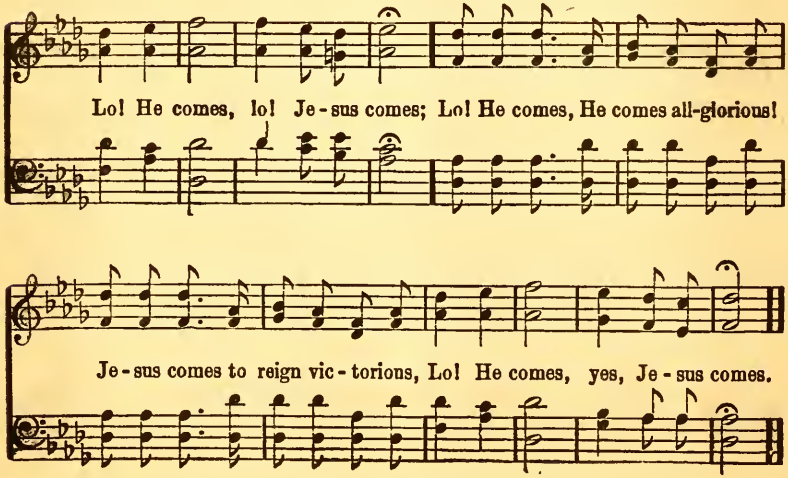


Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, Ready for your Lord's re-turn-ing:
Blood-washed robes and crowns of glory; Haste to tell redemption's sto-ry:
Tell, O tell of grace a-bound-ing, Whilst the seventh trump is sounding:
Earth her la-test pangs is summing, Shout, ye saints, your Lord is coming:
Lo! Thy Bride comes forth to meet Thee, All in blood-washed robes to greet Thee:
Haste, ere grace and time di-min-ished Shall proclaim the myst'ry fin-ished:



CHORUS.

Lo! He comes, lo! Je-sus comes; Lo! He comes, He comes all-glorious!
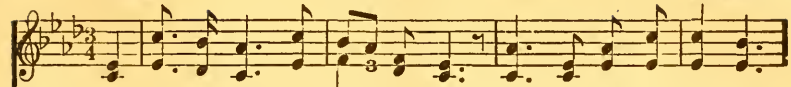


Je-sus comes to reign vic-torious, Lo! He comes, yes, Je-sus comes.

No. 82. Since I Found My Savior.
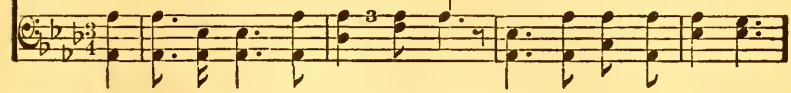
E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER.
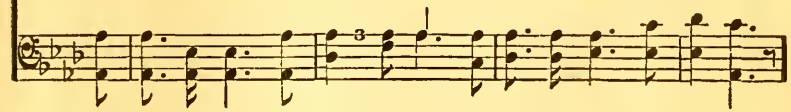
Jno. R. Sweney.
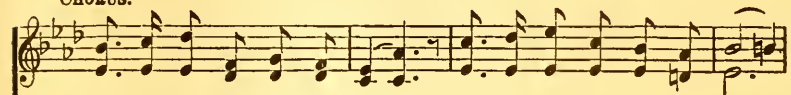


1. Life wears a dif - ferent phase to me, Since I found my Sav - ior;
2. He sought me in His wondrous love, So I found my Sav - ior,
3. The pass-ing clouds may in - ter - vene, Since I found my Sav - ior,
4. A strong hand kind - ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav - ior,
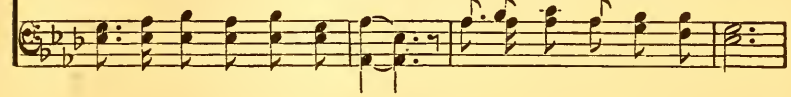


Rich mer - cy at the cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav - ior.
He brought sal-va - tion from a - bove, My dear, al - might-y Sav - ior.
But He is with me, though un - seen, My ev - er - pres - ent Sav - ior.
It leads me on - ward to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav - ior.
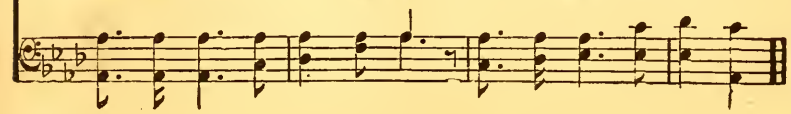


CHORUS.



Gold-en sun-beams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day,
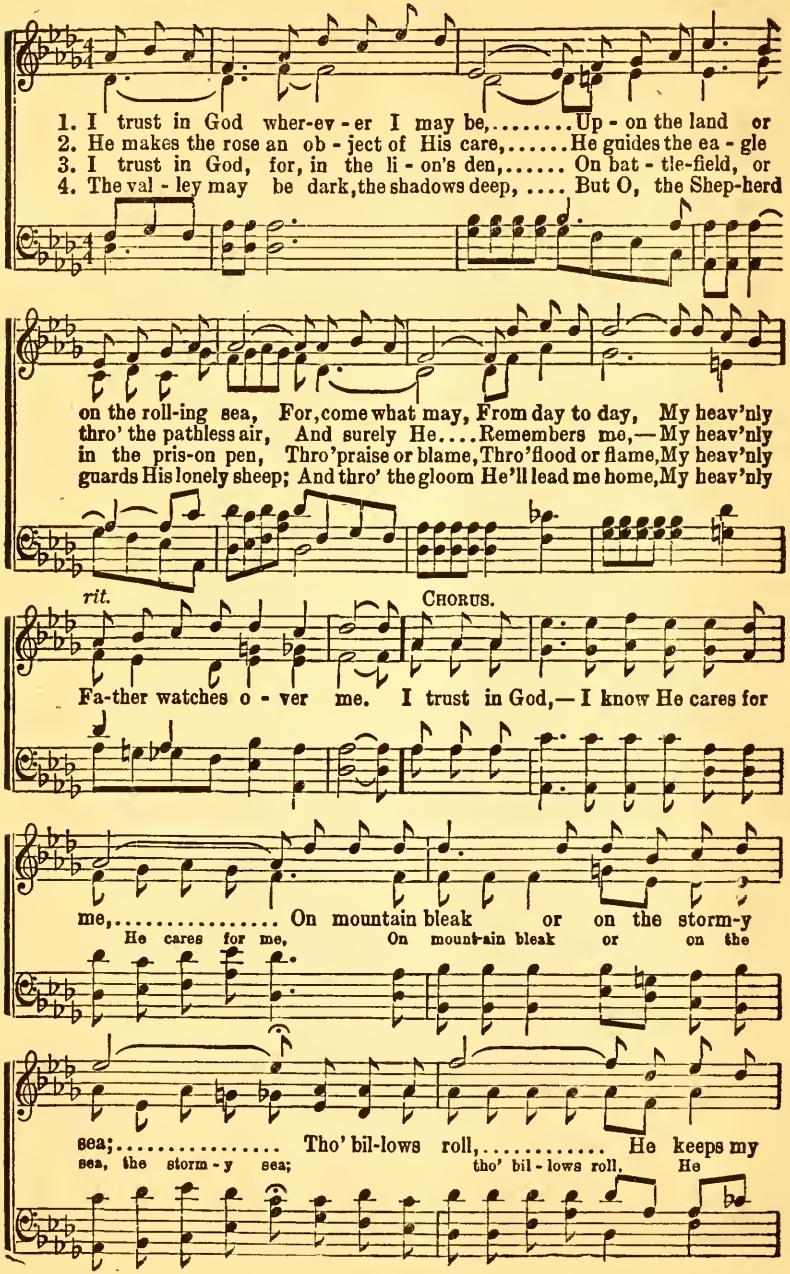


Heav - en seems not far a - way, Since I found my Sav - ior.



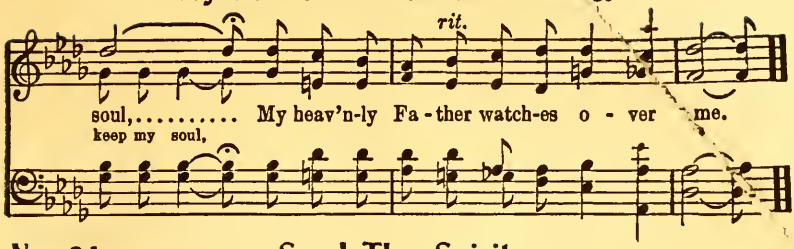
No. 83. My Father Watches Over Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. W. C. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.



My Father Watches Over Me.

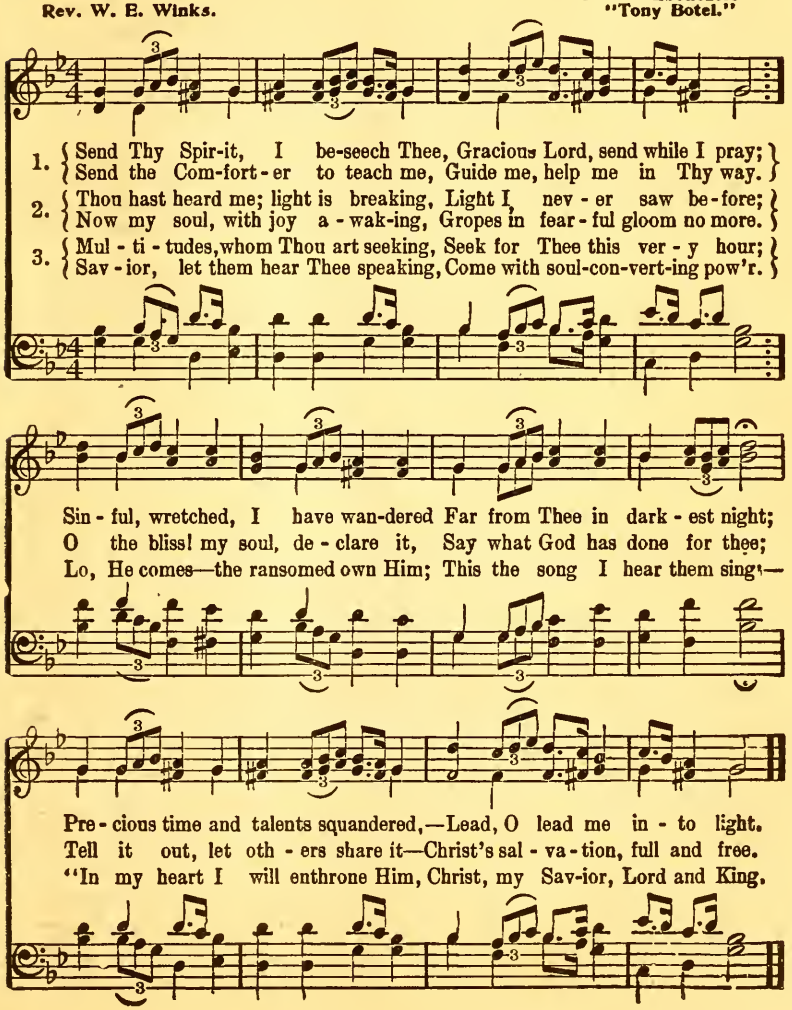


No. 84. Send Thy Spirit.

KINDNESS OF REV. H. J. ROBERTS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Rev. W. E. Winks.

Tune—"Ebenezer."
"Tony Botel."



No. 85.

Let the Sunshine In.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Ada Blenkhorn

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it dark with-
2. Does your faith grow faint-er in the cause you love? Are your prayers un-
3. Would you go re-joi-cing in the up-ward way, Know-ing naught of

out you—dark-er still with-in? Clear the dark-ened windows, o-pen
an-swered by your God a-bove? Clear the dark-ened windows, o-pen
dark-ness, dwell-ing in the day? Clear the dark-ened windows, o-pen

CHORUS.

wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in. Let a lit-tle sun-shine

in, ... Let a lit-tle sun-shine in; Clear the dark-ened

sun-shine in, the sun-shine in;
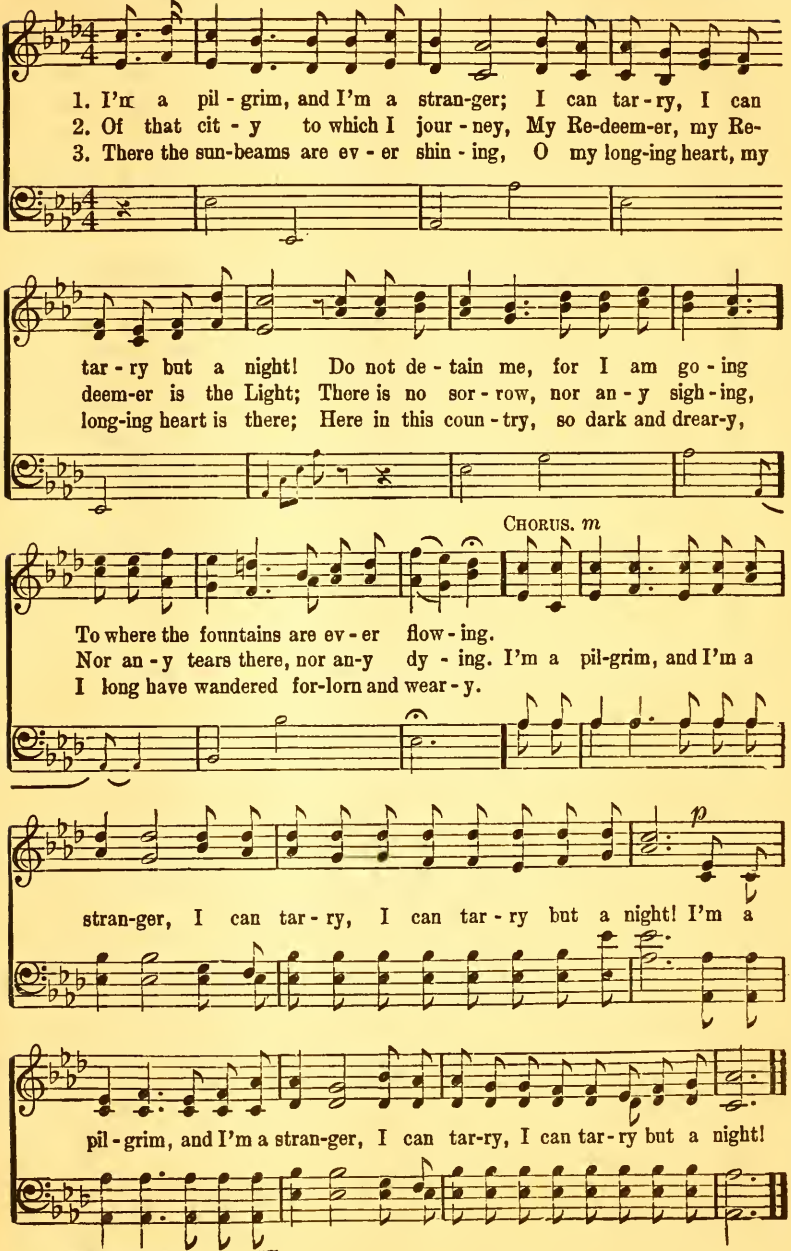
win-dows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.

No. 86. I'm a Pilgrim.

COPYRIGHT 1911, BY RODEHEAVER & HERBERT.

Mary S. B. Dana. J. B. Herbert.
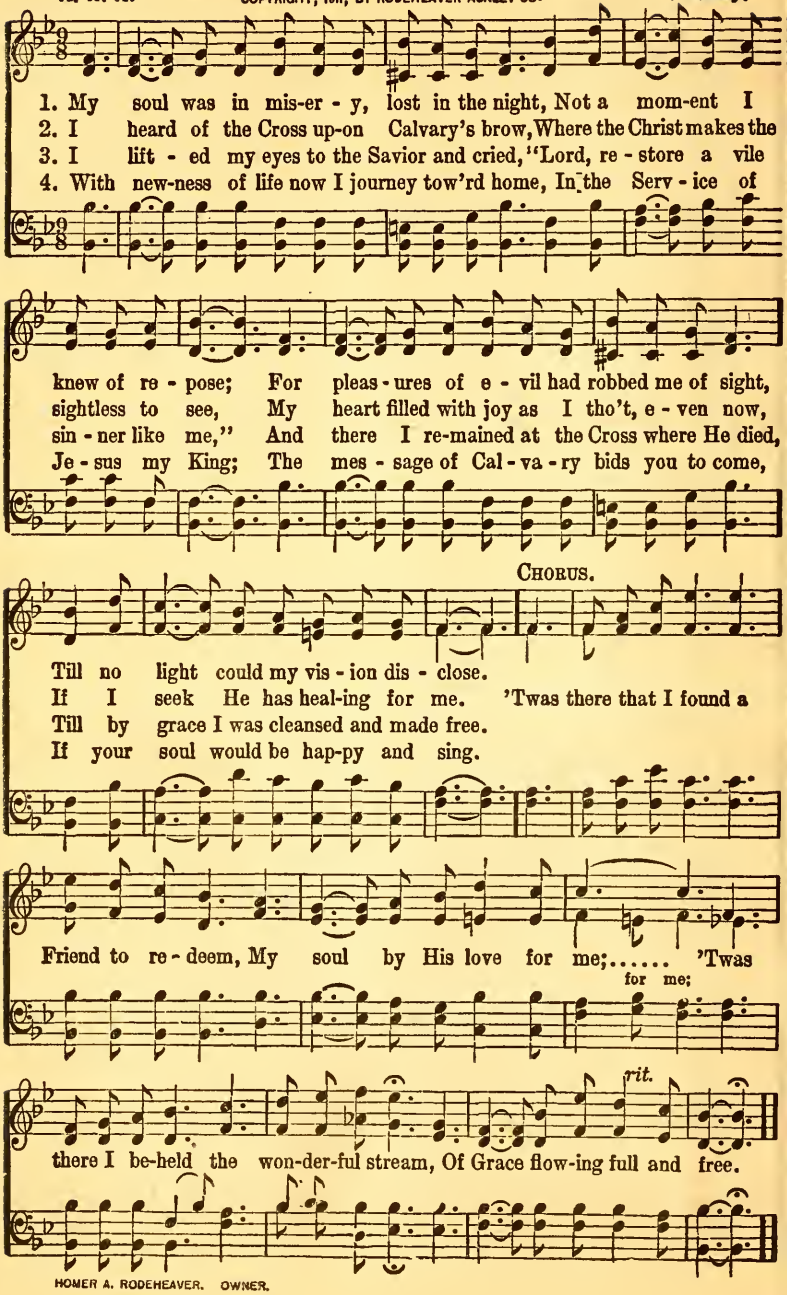
DUET.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

No. 87. "Where I Found Him."

A. H. A. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. A. H. Ackley.

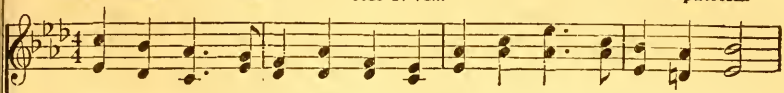


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
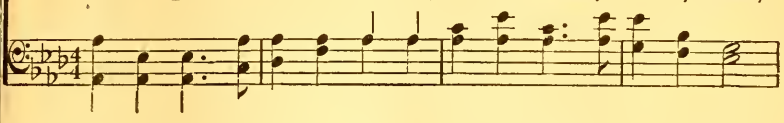
No. 88. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

COPYRIGHT 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

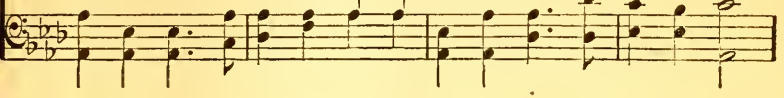
Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
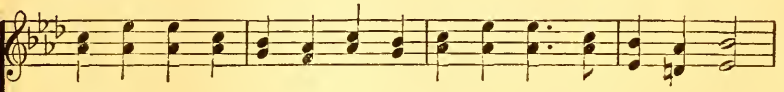


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;
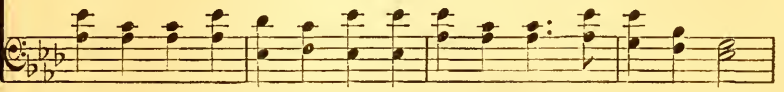


Just to rest up - on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus simp - ly tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
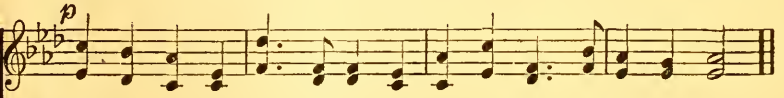


REFRAIN.
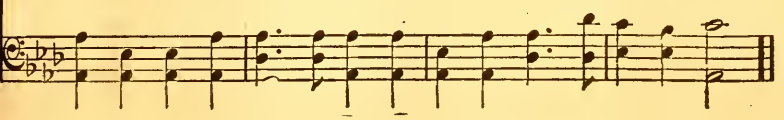


Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!





Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

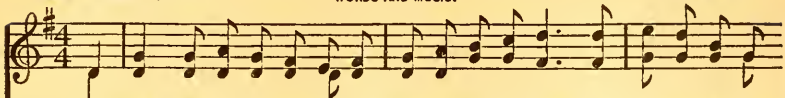


No. 89. Blasting at the Rock of Ages.

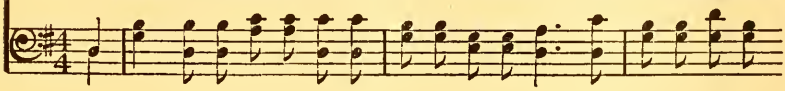
Rev. Johnson Oatman. and James Rowe.

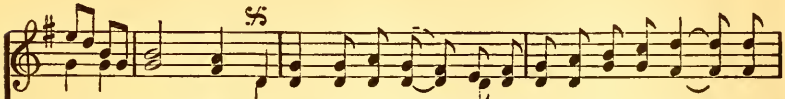
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY RODEHEAVER AND ACKLEY. WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. B. Herbert.

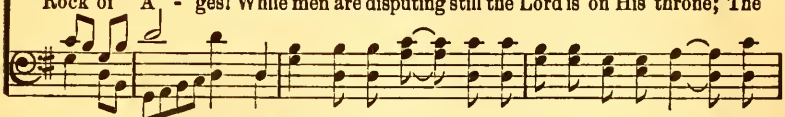


1. O what are they doing when they preach against the cross? They're blasting at the
2. Bold skeptics are sneering at redemption thro' the blood,—They're blasting at the
3. Our faith in our Sav-ior they de - sire to take a-way,—They're blasting at the
4. All vain are their blastings, for they never move the Stone,—They're blasting at the
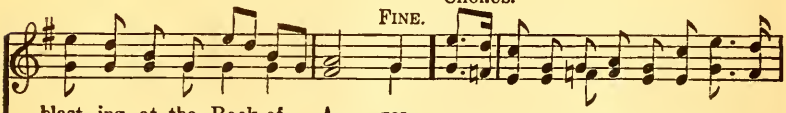




Rock of A-ges! O what are they doing when God's gold they mix with dross? They're
Rock of A - ges! And scholars are saying Christ was not the Son of God! They're
Rock of A - ges! But, praise Him forever! true to Je-sus we will stay,—They're
Rock of A - ges! While men are disputing still the Lord is on His throne; The



D. S.—*For Christ and the Church strike with all your pow'r and might, For they're*
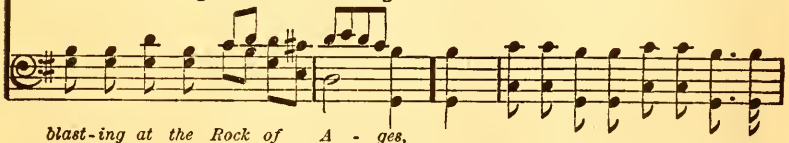
CHORUS.

FINE.
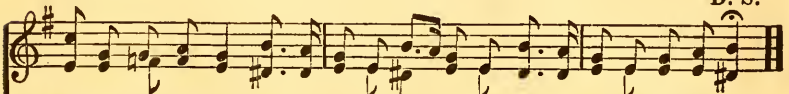


blast - ing at the Rock of A - ges.
blast - ing at the Rock of A - ges.
blast - ing at the Rock of A - ges.
Ev - er - last-ing Rock of A - ges.

Then ral - ly, soldiers, rally, for the
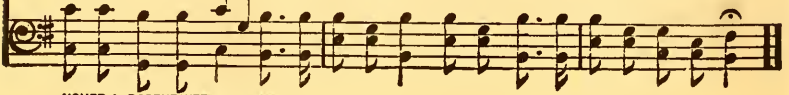


blast - ing at the Rock of A - ges,

D. S.



time has come to fight; Put ye on the whole ar-mor, go to bat-tle for the right;



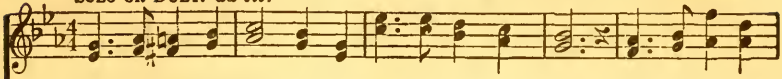
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 90. Lead Me Gently Home, Father.

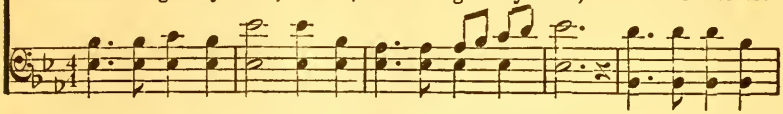
BY PER. OF WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

W. L. T. W. L. Thompson.
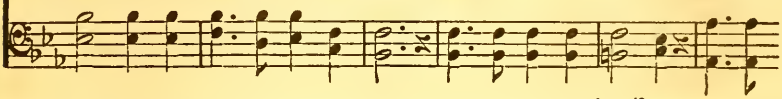
SOLO OR DUET. *ad lib.*



1. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen - tly home, When life's toils are
2. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen - tly home, In life's dark-est

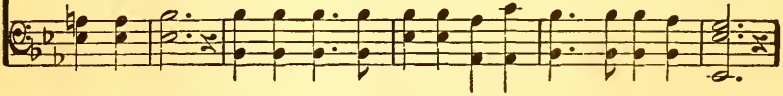


end - ed, And parting days have come, Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from
hours, Father, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring, Lest from

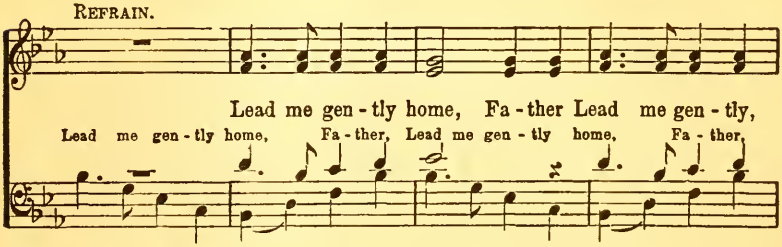


rit. *p*

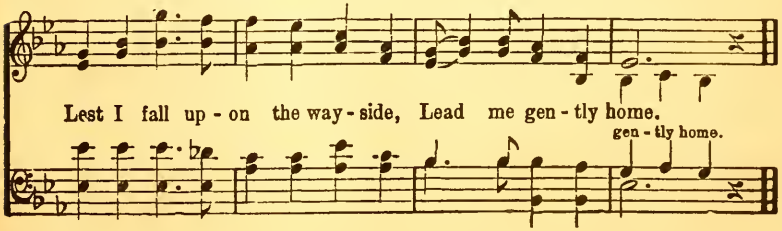
Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Father, Lead me gen-tly home.
Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the wayside, Lead me gen-tly home.



REFRAIN.



Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther Lead me gen - tly,
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,



Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gen - tly home.
gen - tly home.

No. 91. Saved.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1911, ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you.....
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm,.. Se- cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,.. In love he said to me,..... "Come un-to me and I'll lead you home,.. To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."....

CHORUS.

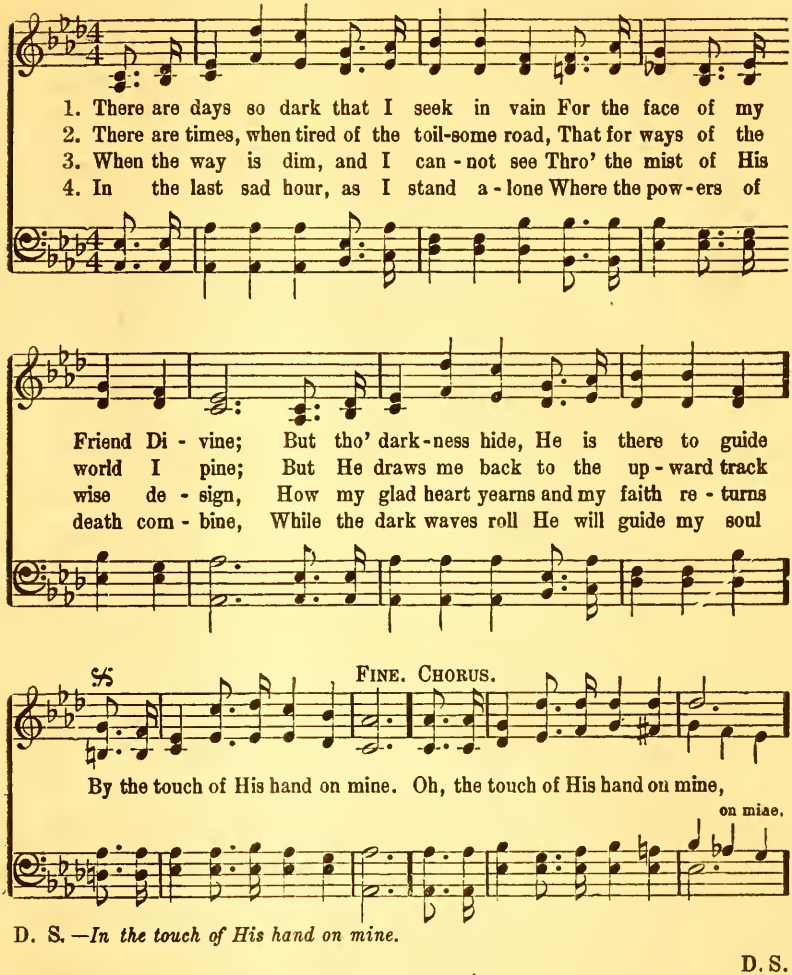
Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r. Saved to new life.

cres. *rit.*

Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!
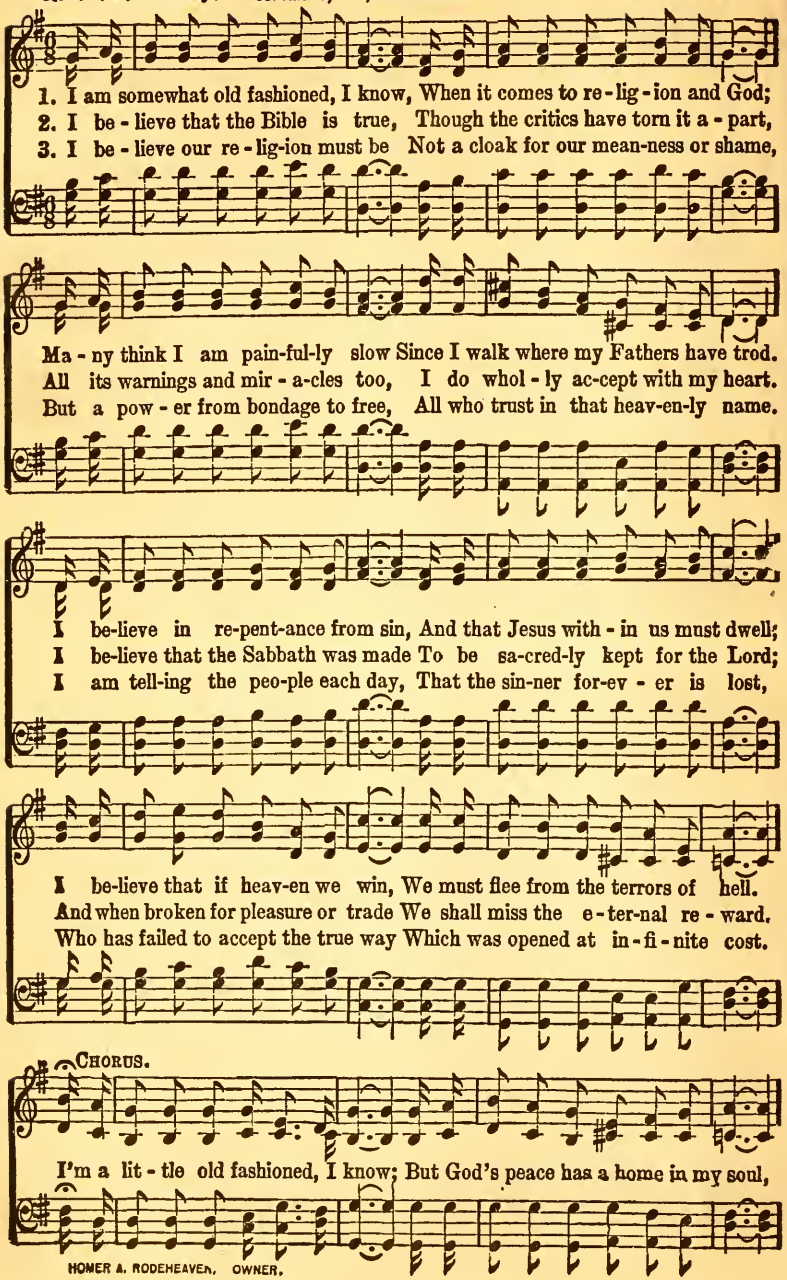
No. 92. The Touch of His Hand on Mine.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Henry P. Morton.



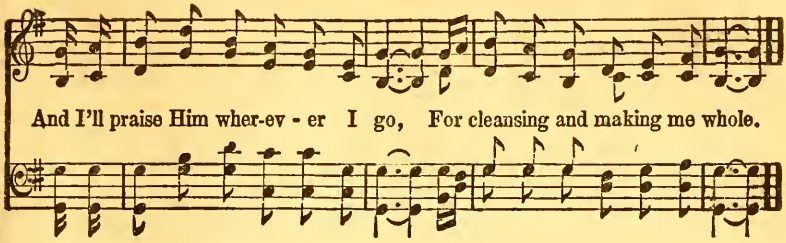
No. 93. The Old Fashioned Faith.

Rev. N. A. McAuley. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

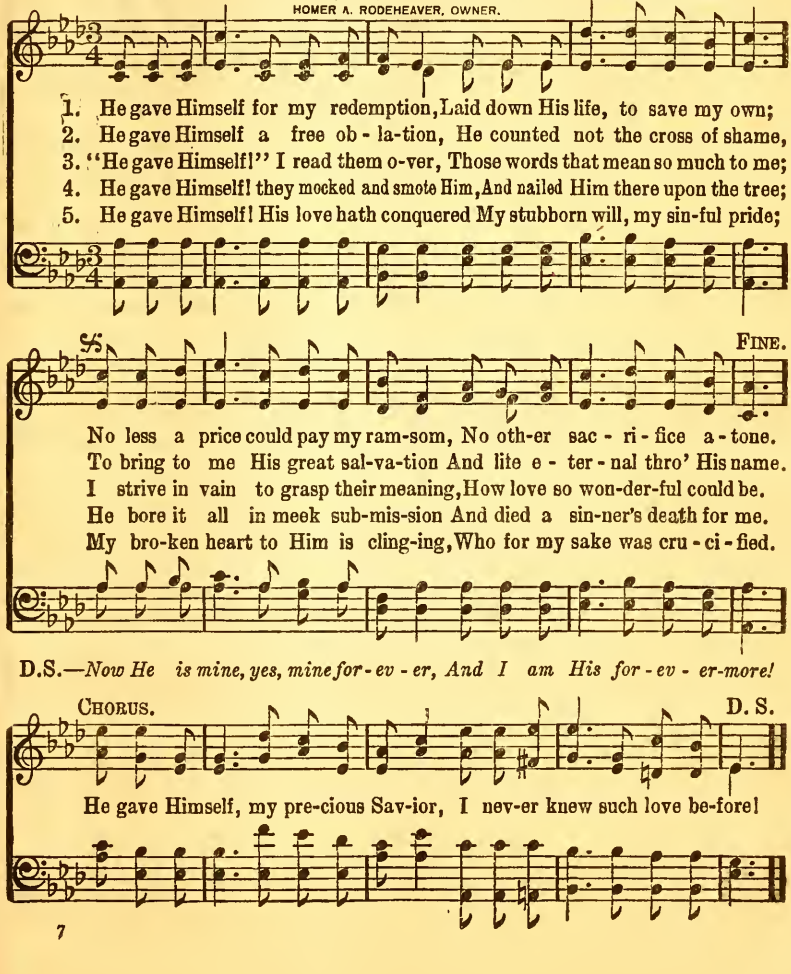
The Old Fashioned Faith.



No. 94. He Gave Himself.

"The Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me."—GAL. 2: 14.
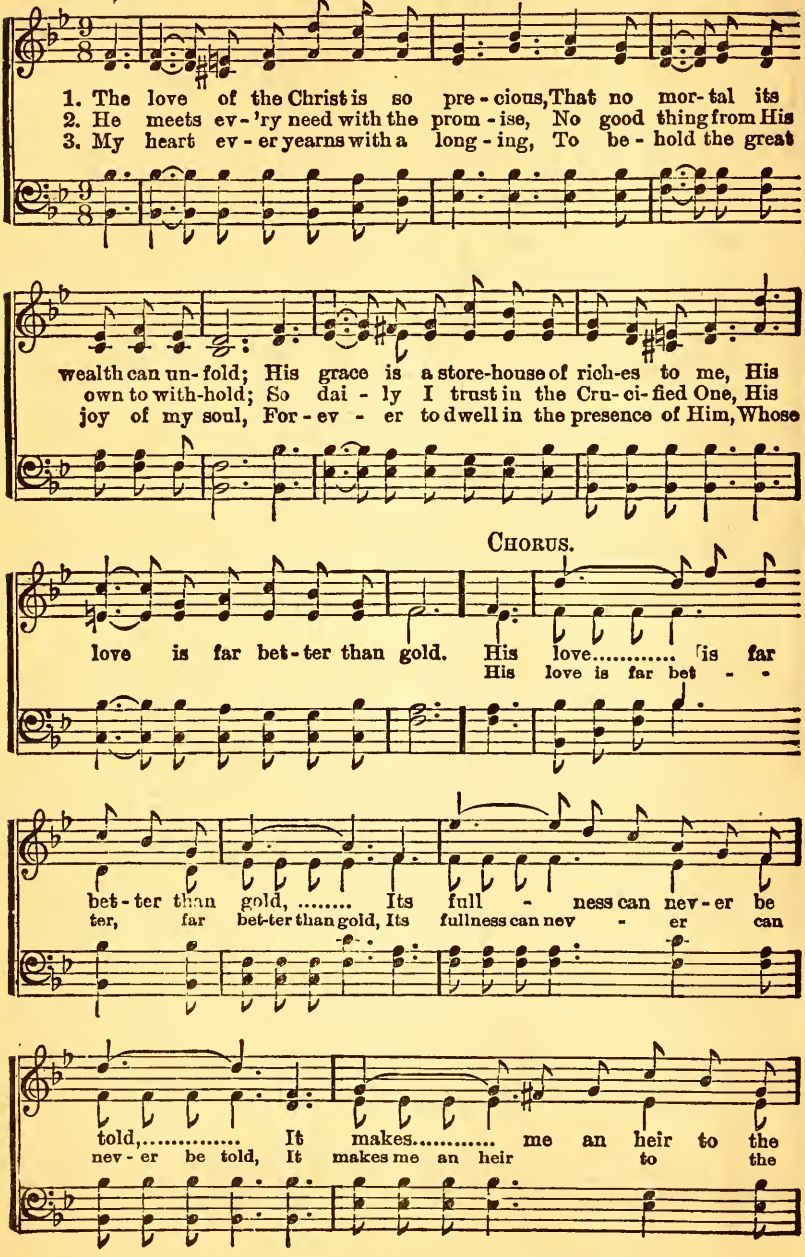
T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. James Robinson.
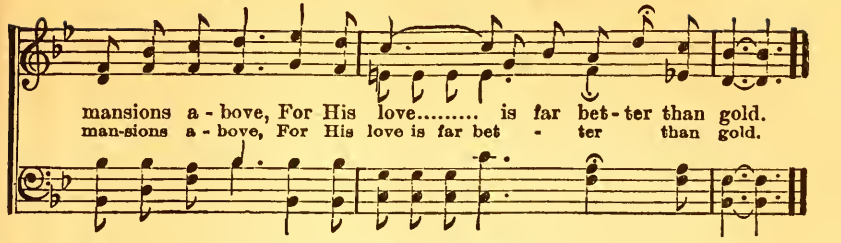


No. 95. His Love is Far Better Than Gold.

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.

A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.



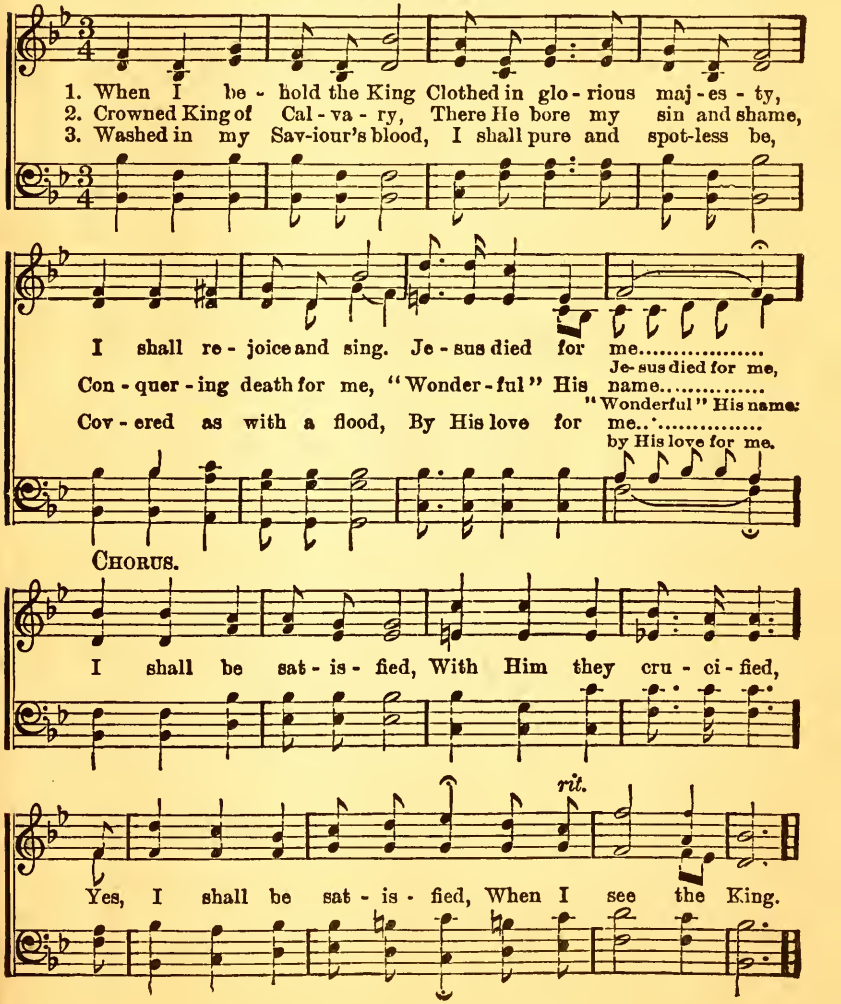
His Love is Far Better Than Gold.



No. 96. When I See the King.
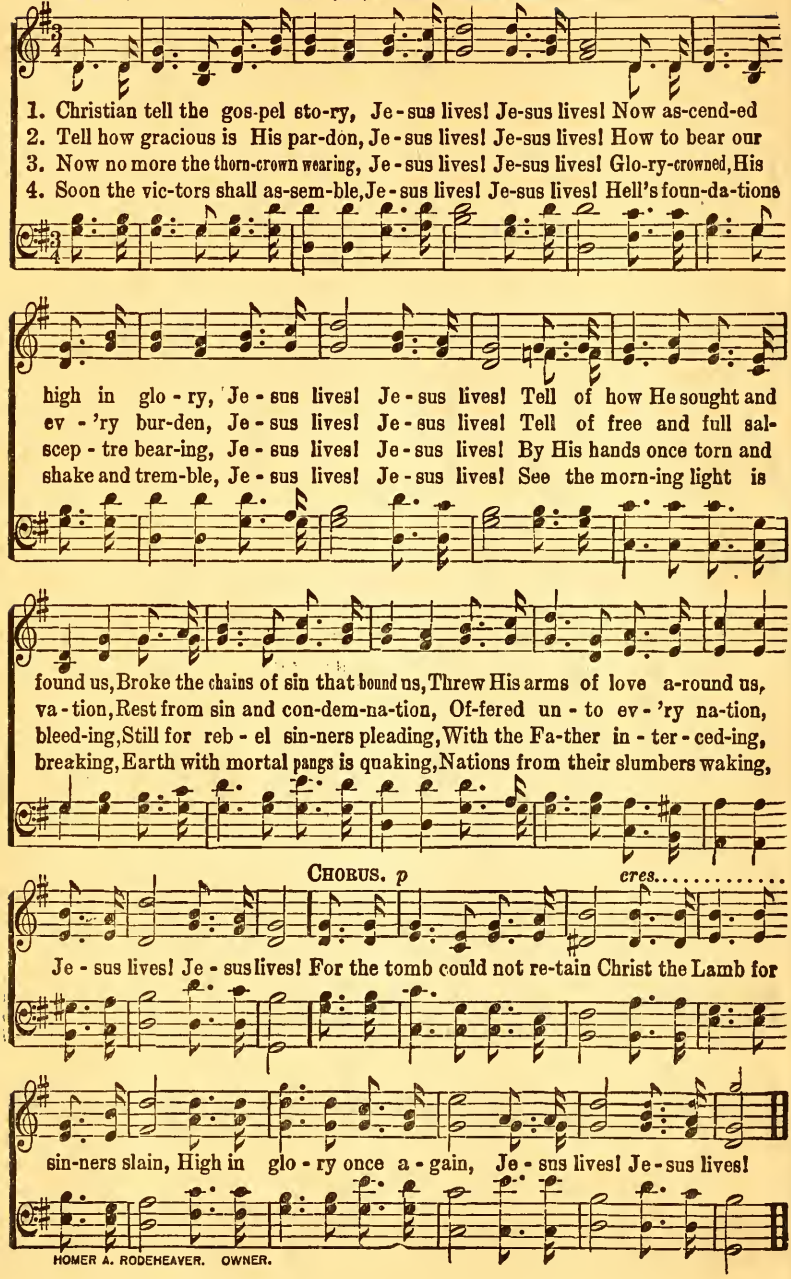
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER,
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A. H. A. Rev. A.H. Ackley.



No. 97. Jesus Lives!

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 98. Jesus Keeps the Heart Right.

Richard Henry. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. Je - sus is the sinner's friend, One on whom He may de-pend, He has nev - er failed to cleanse from guilt and woe, If we trust His Ho-ly Name, We shall not be put to shame, Je-sus keeps the heart right, ev-'ry-where we go.
2. Thro' the shadow and the strife, Thro' the changing scenes of life, With this Friend to guide me, I shall never fail, All I need when sorely tried, Is to keep close to His side, Je-sus keeps the heart right, sin can-not pre-vail.
3. Someday, in the realms a-bove, I shall see the King I love, And be-hold the mansion builded there for me, Clothed in glo-ry made complete, I shall sit at Je-sus' feet, For He keeps the heart right, thro' e-ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

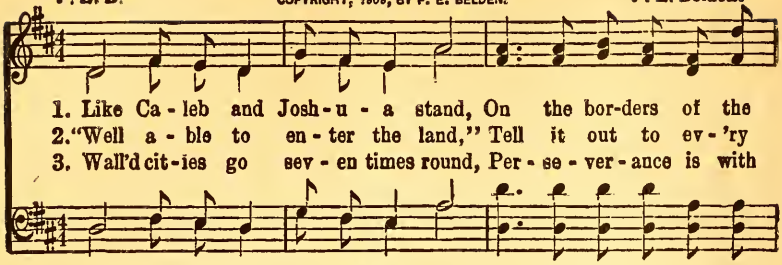
Je - - sus keeps the heart right, The tempter cannot lead my soul a-stray,.....
{ Jesus keeps the heart right, o'er all His pow'r prevails. }
{ Jesus keeps the heart right, what-ev-er foe as-sails. }
we can-not stray,

Yes, the Saviour keeps the heart right all the day.....
all the day.

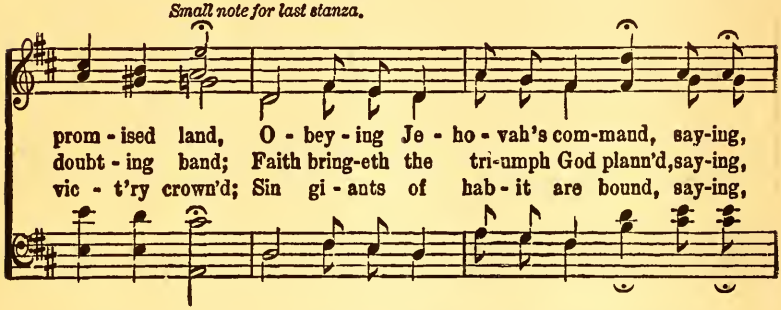
No. 99. "As for Me and My House."

Inscribed to Mrs. F. E. Belden.
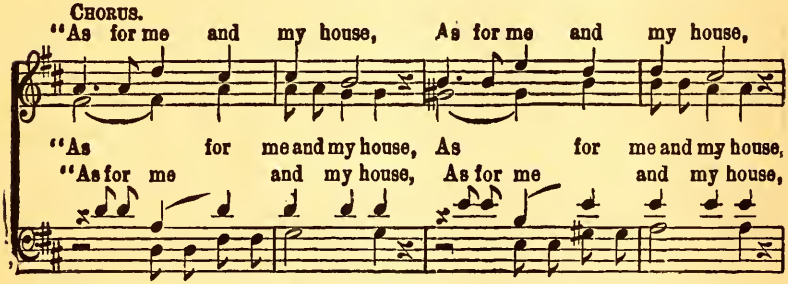
F. E. B. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY F. E. BELDEN. F. E. Belden.

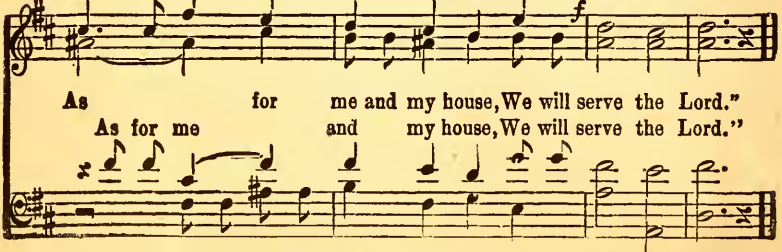


Small note for last stanza.



CHORUS.
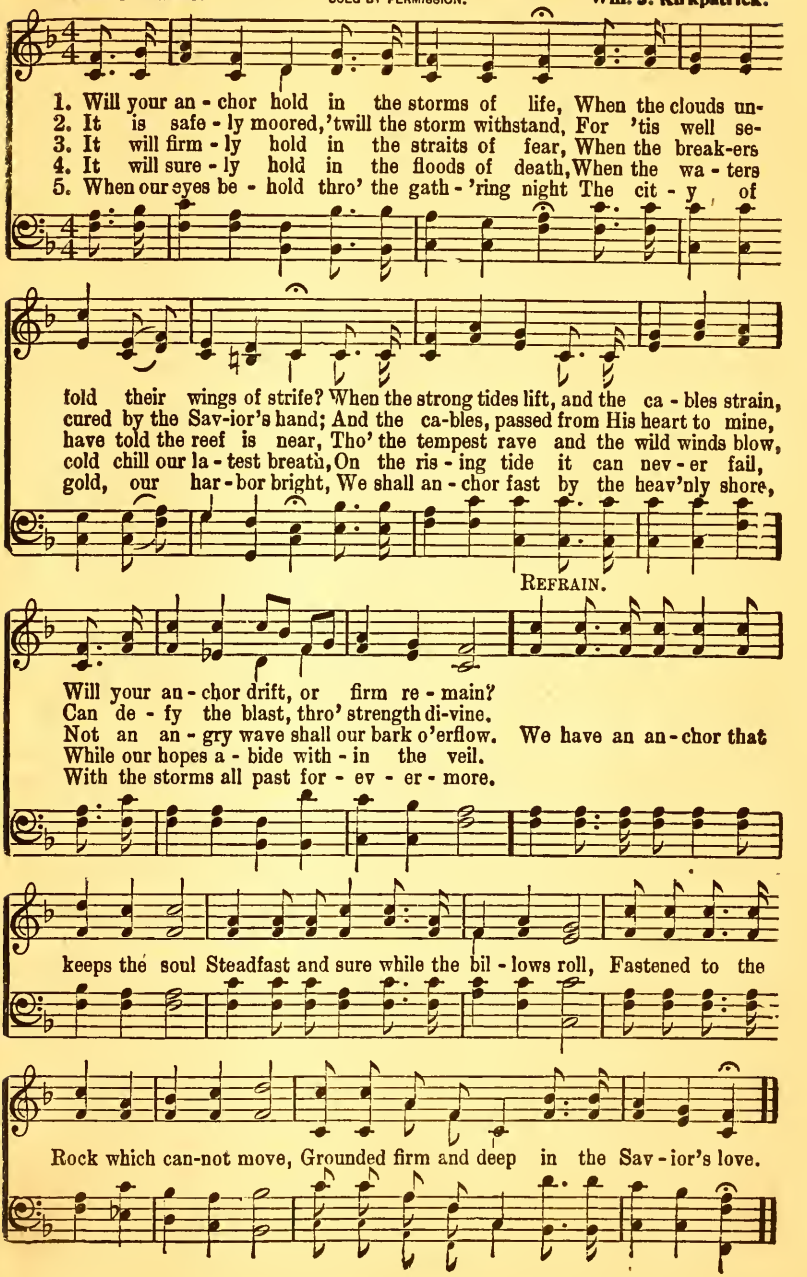




No. 100. We Have an Anchor.
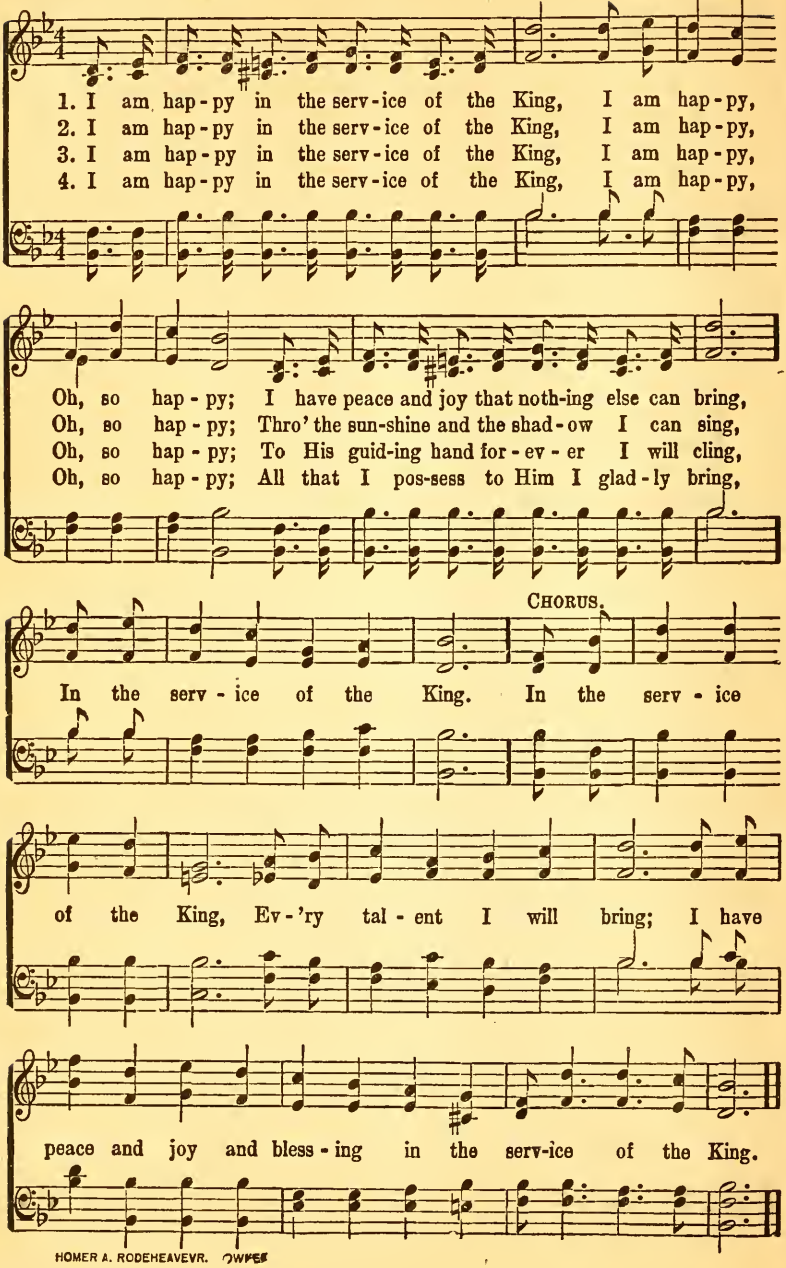
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Priscilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 101. In the Service of the King.

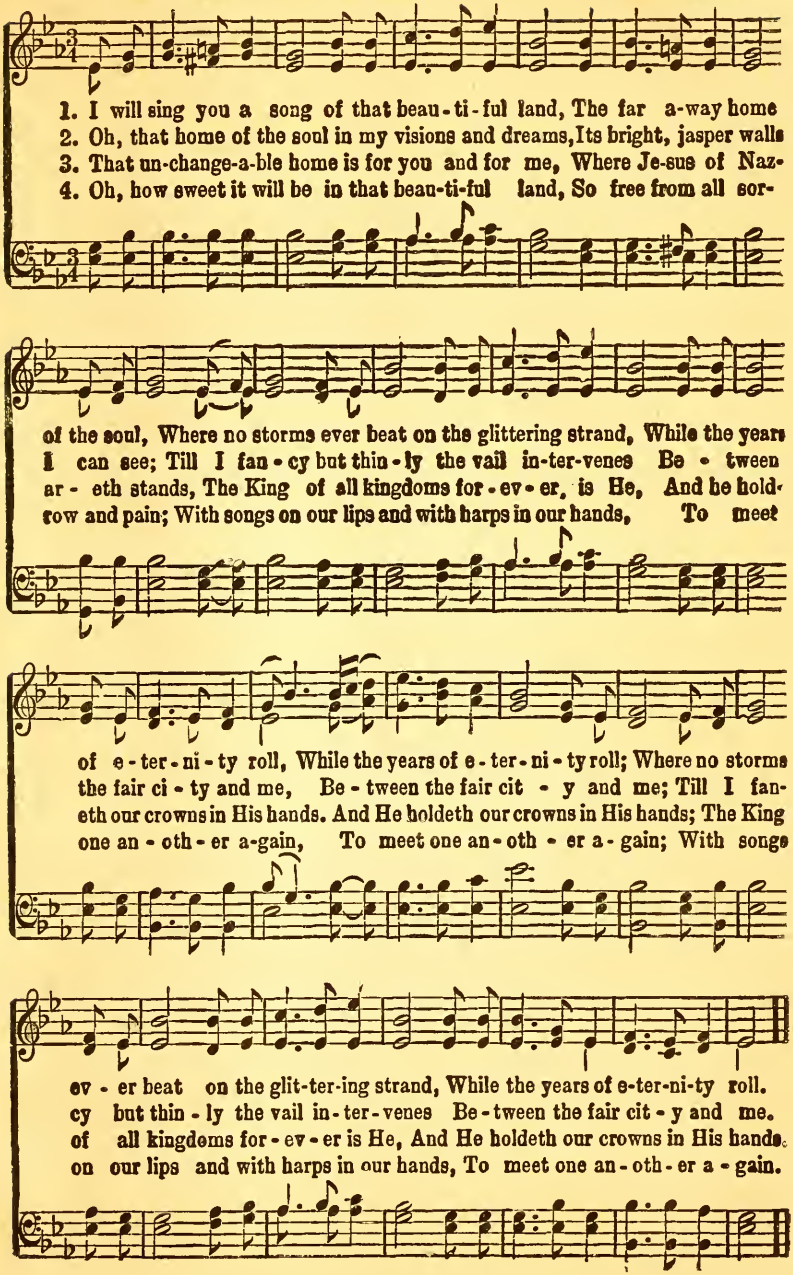
Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY B. D. ACKLEY. B. D. Ackley.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER

No. 102. Home of the Soul.
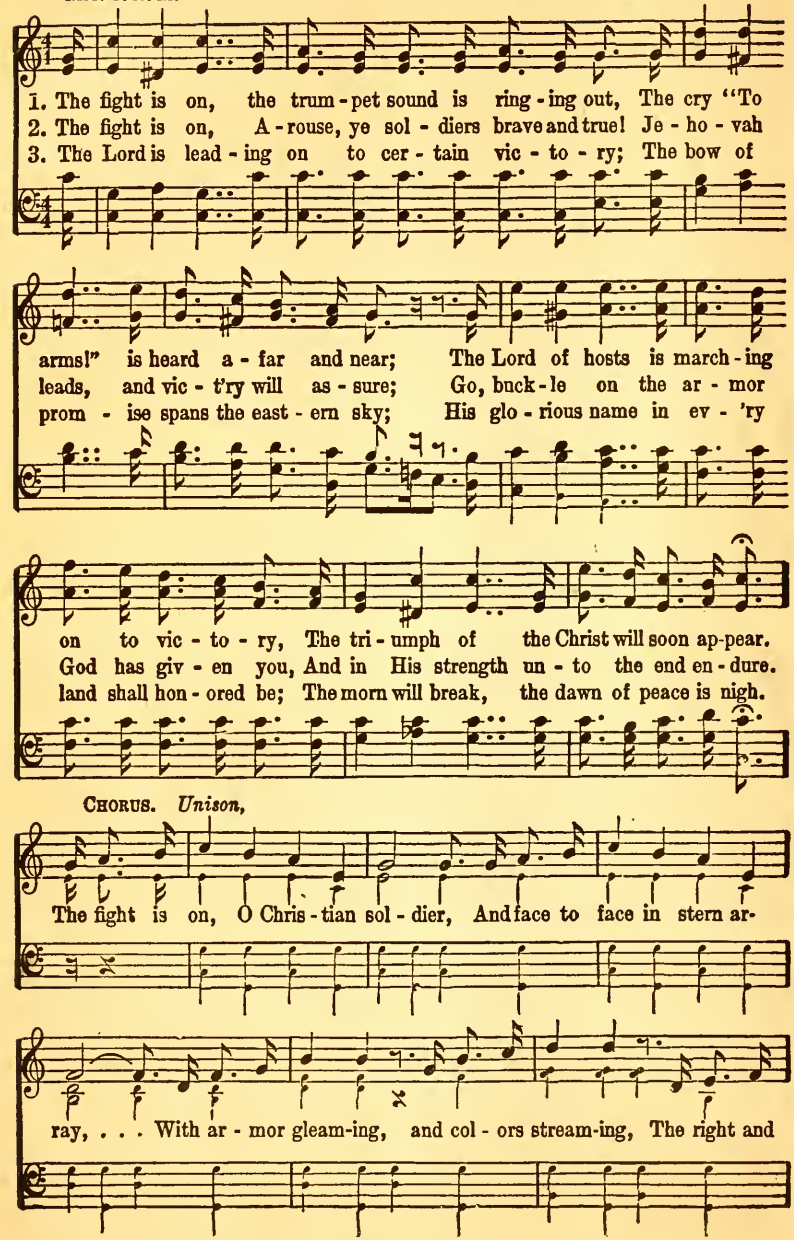
Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. BY PERMISSION. Philip Phillips.



No. 103. The Fight is On.

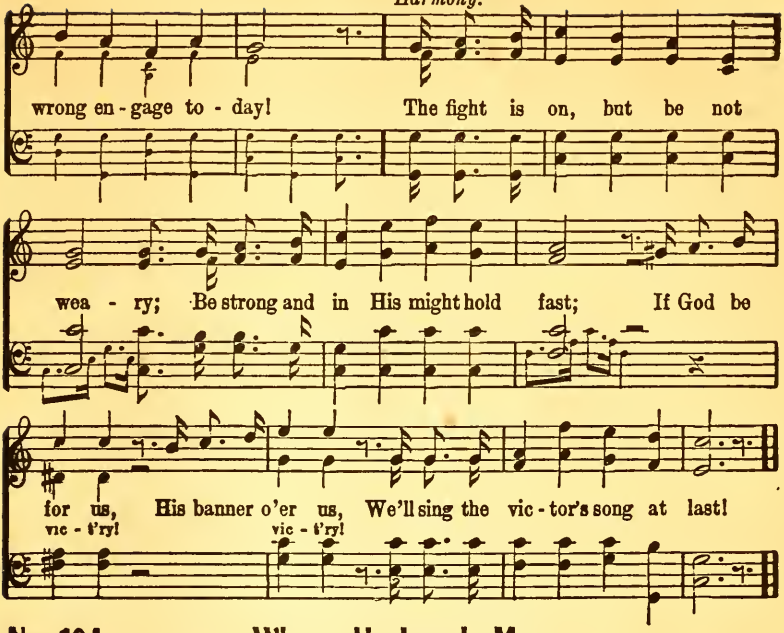
COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY J. WM. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



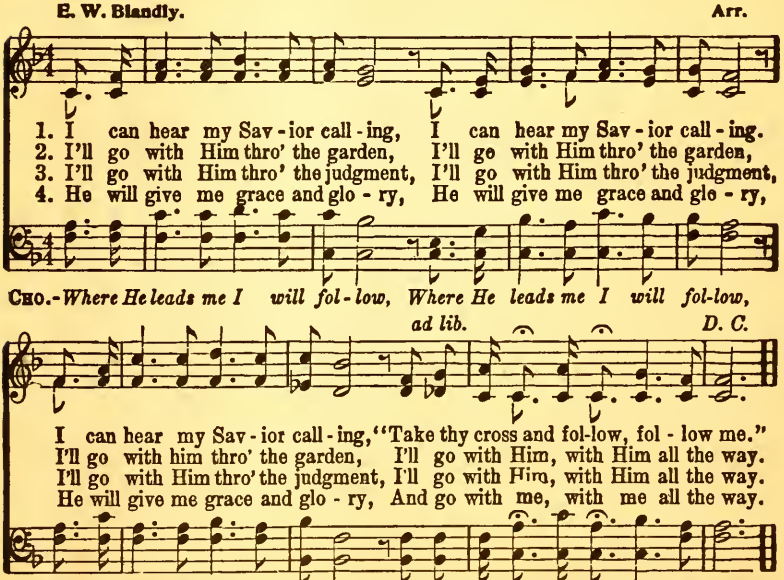
The Fight is On.

Harmony.



No. 104. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. **Arr.**
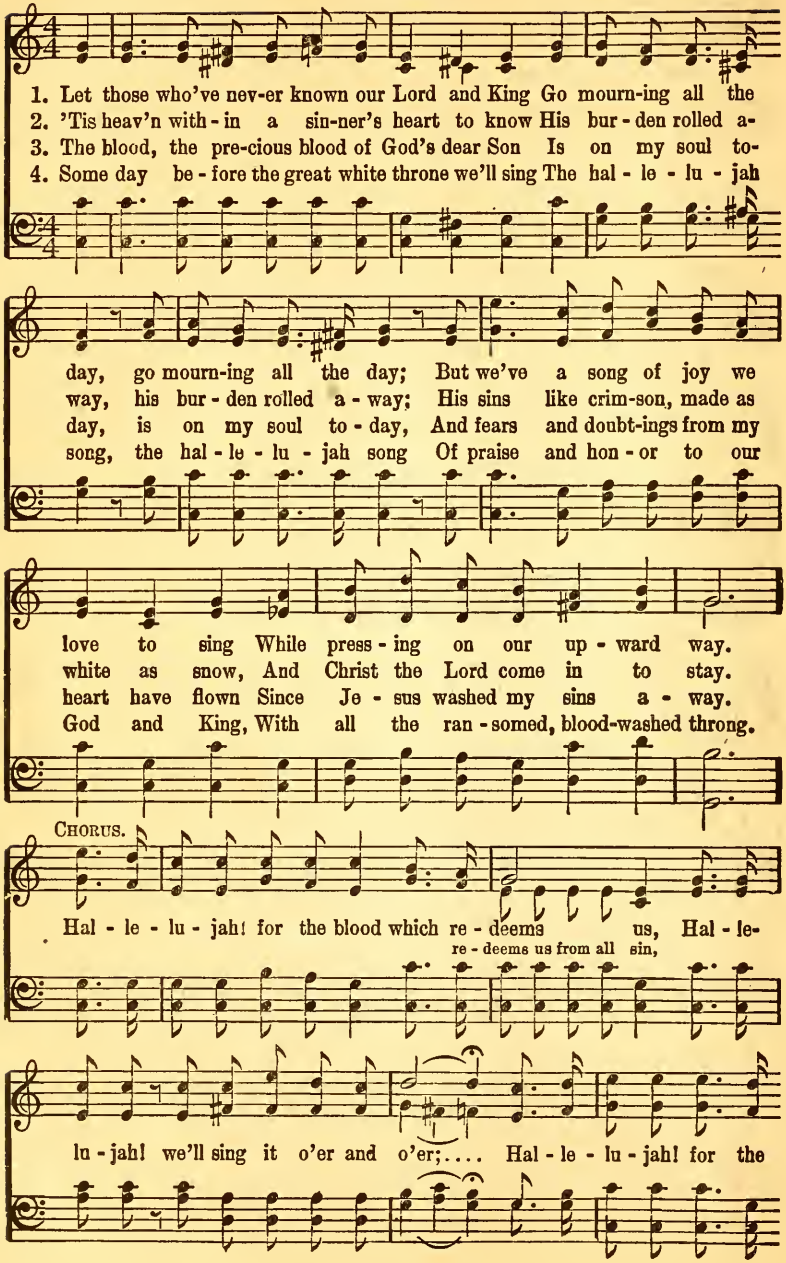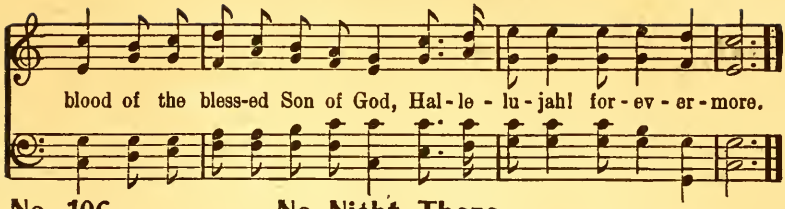


No. 105. The Hallelujah Song.

Mrs. C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.





No. 106. No Night There.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J. B. HERBERT.

J. B. Herbert.

Andante.

1. In yon-der cit-y, Cloud-less and fair, Comes dark-ness nev-er;
2. Here we have darkness, Long nights of care; No dark-ness yon-der,
3. Here we have sor-row, Each one his share; No tears in heav-en,
4. Here we have cross-es That we must bear; No tri-als yon-der,
5. That Light up yon-der, Ra-diant and fair, Is Christ, our Sav-ior!

CHORUS. *Brighter.*

p

No night there. No night there, No night there,

No night there, No night there,

cres.

Light ev-er-last-ing! No night there, No night there!

No night there, No night there!

cres. *f* *p*

No night there! God's ho-ly cit-y; No night there!

No night there!

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
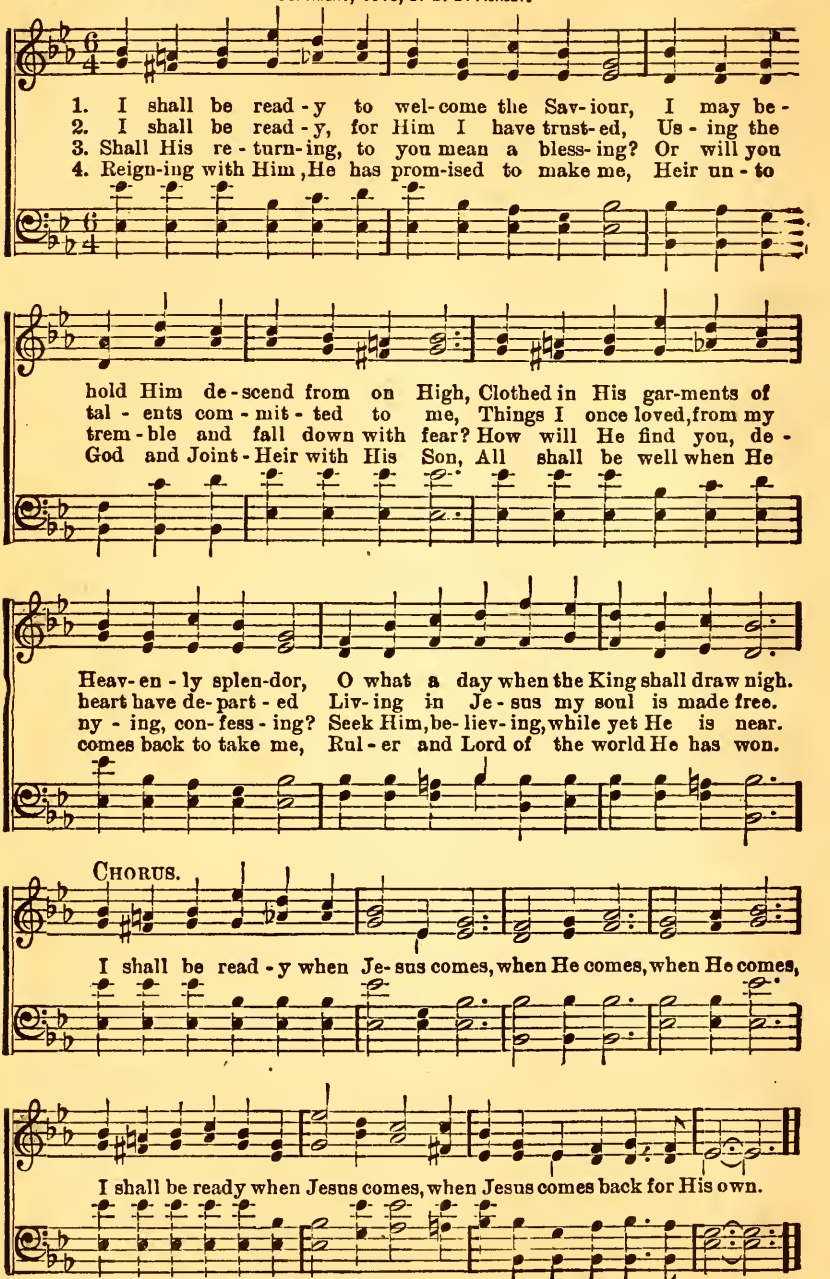
No. 107.

I Shall Be Ready.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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B. D. Ackley.
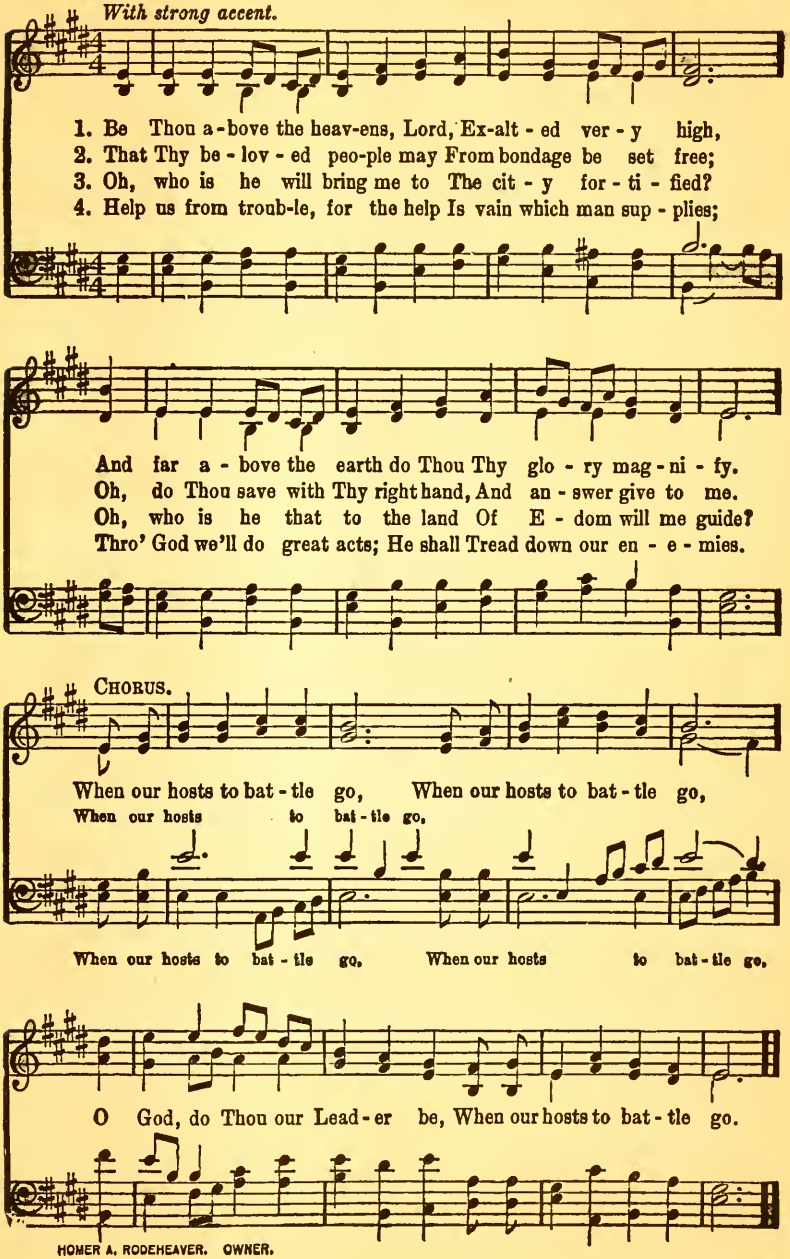


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

No. 108. When Our Hosts to Battle Go.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. B. HERBERT.

Psalm 108. J. B. Herbert.

With strong accent.
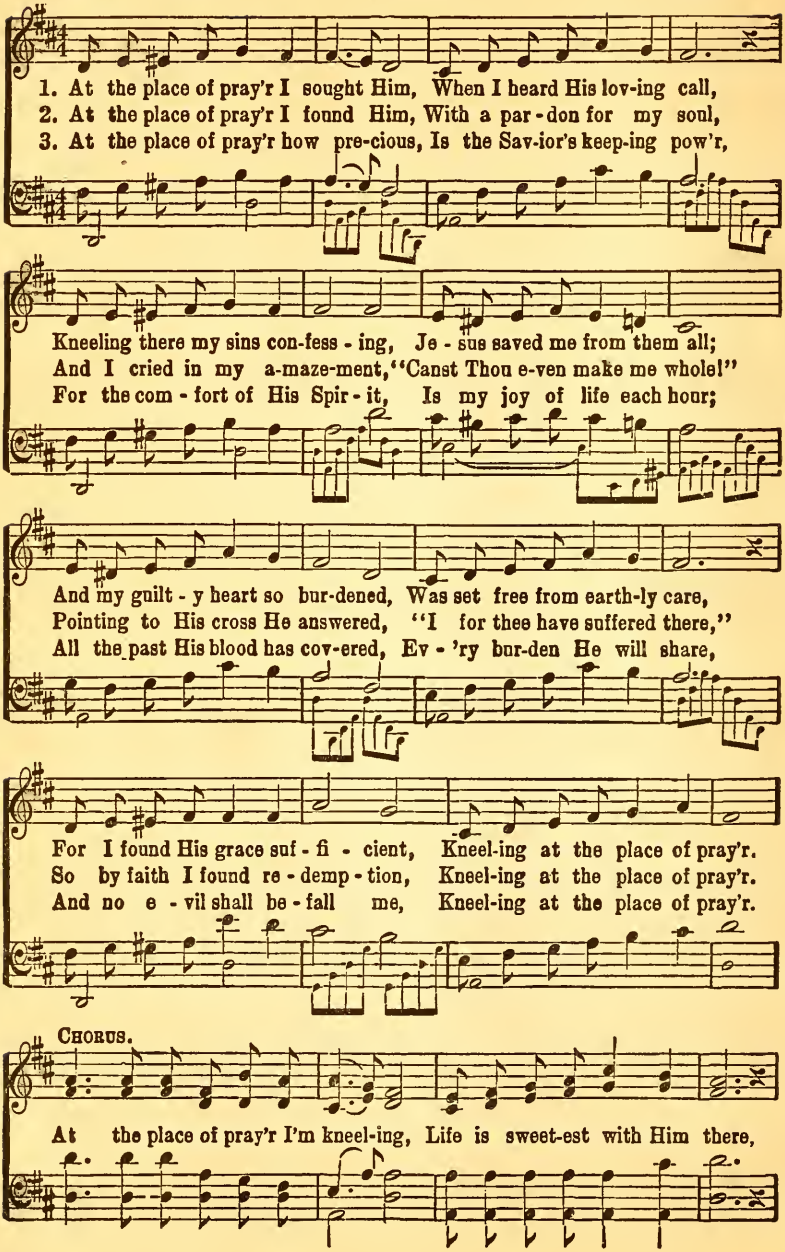


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
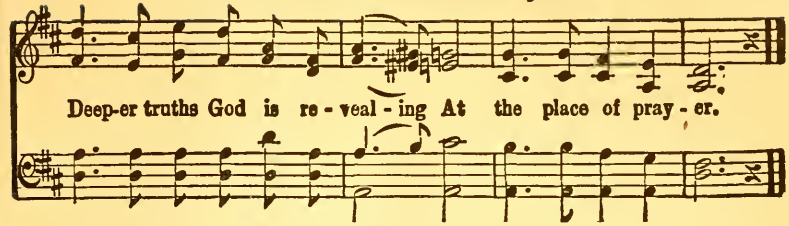
No. 109. At the Place of Prayer

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER,

Rev. A. H. Ackley — B. D. Ackley.



At the Place of Prayer.

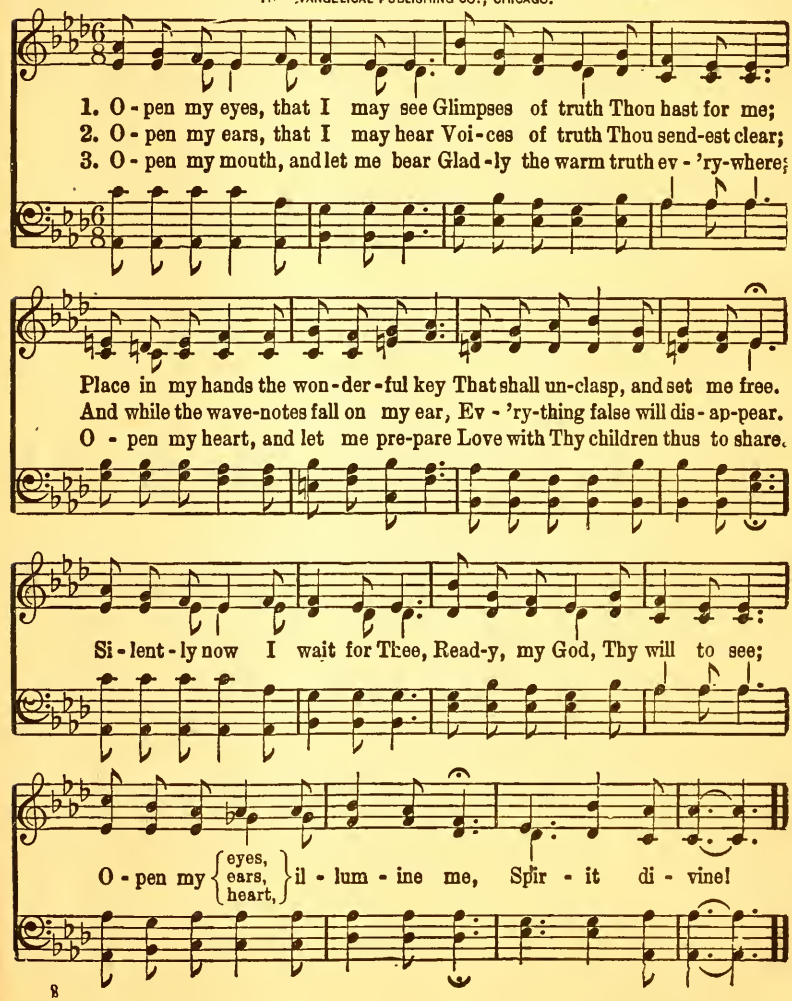


No. 110. Open My Eyes, That I May See.

C. H. S.
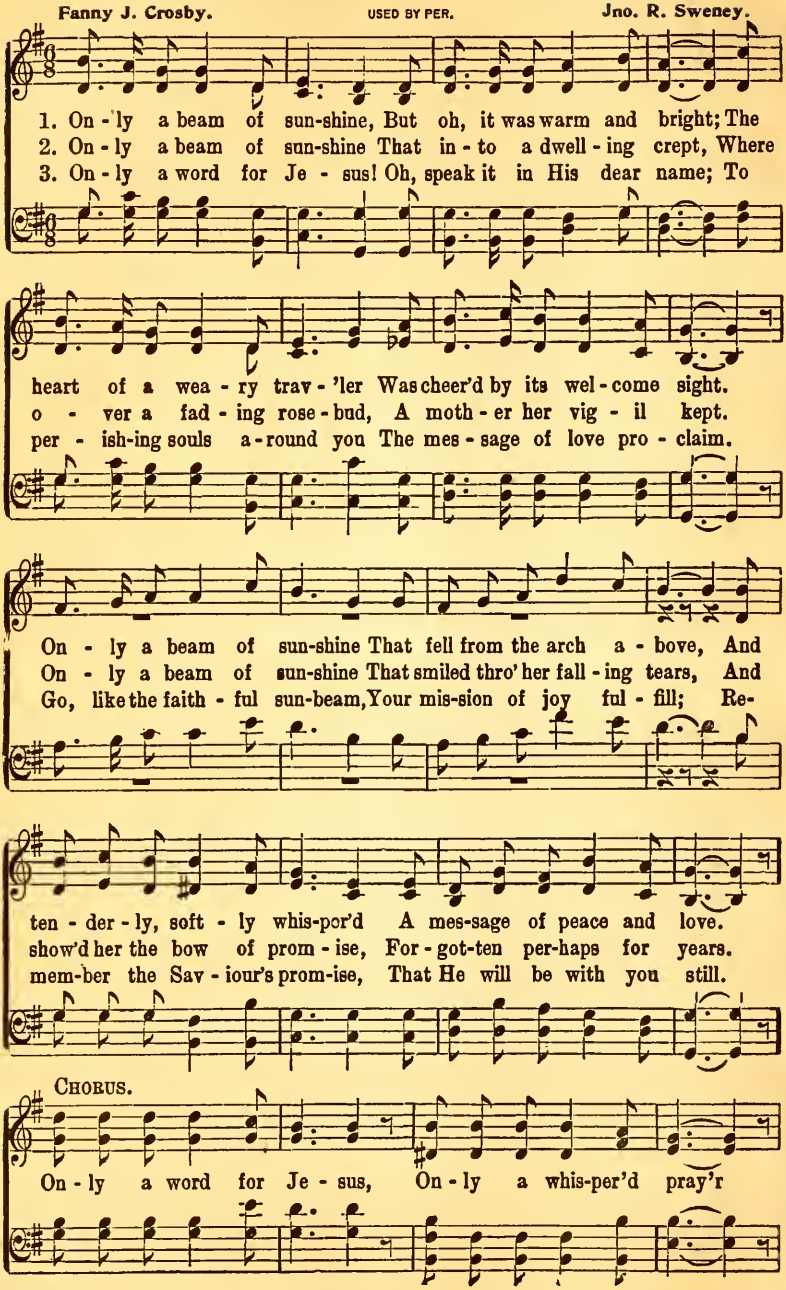
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Chas. H. Scott.
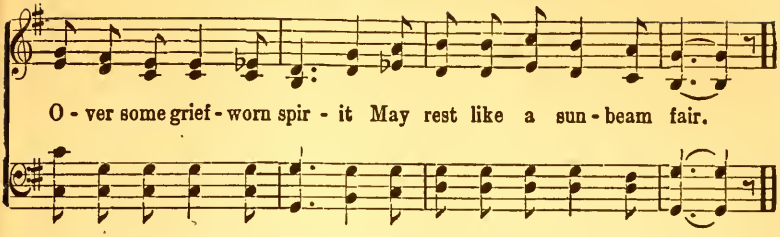


No. 111. Only a Beam of Sunshine.

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PER. Jno. R. Sweney.



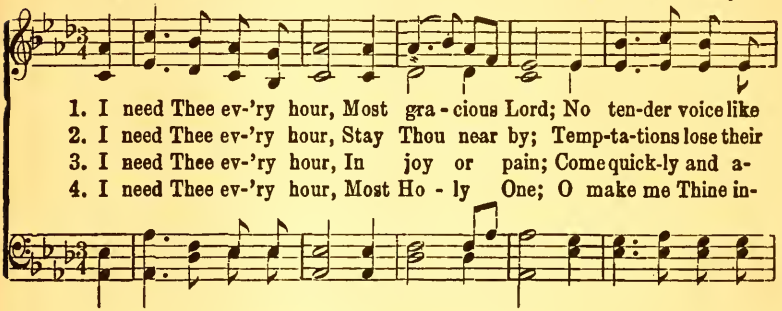
Only a Beam of Sunshine.
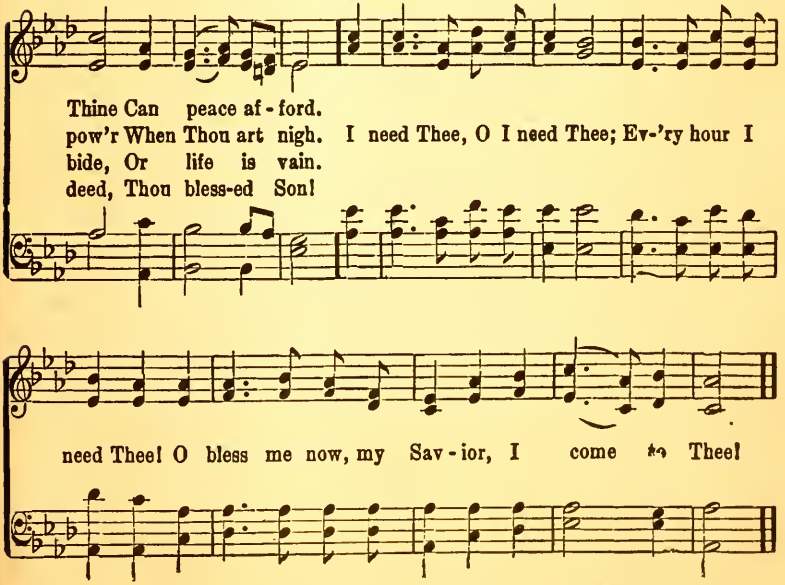


No. 112. I Need Thee Every Hour.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
RENEWAL, USED BY PER.

Mrs. Mary S. Hawks. Rev. Robert Lowry.
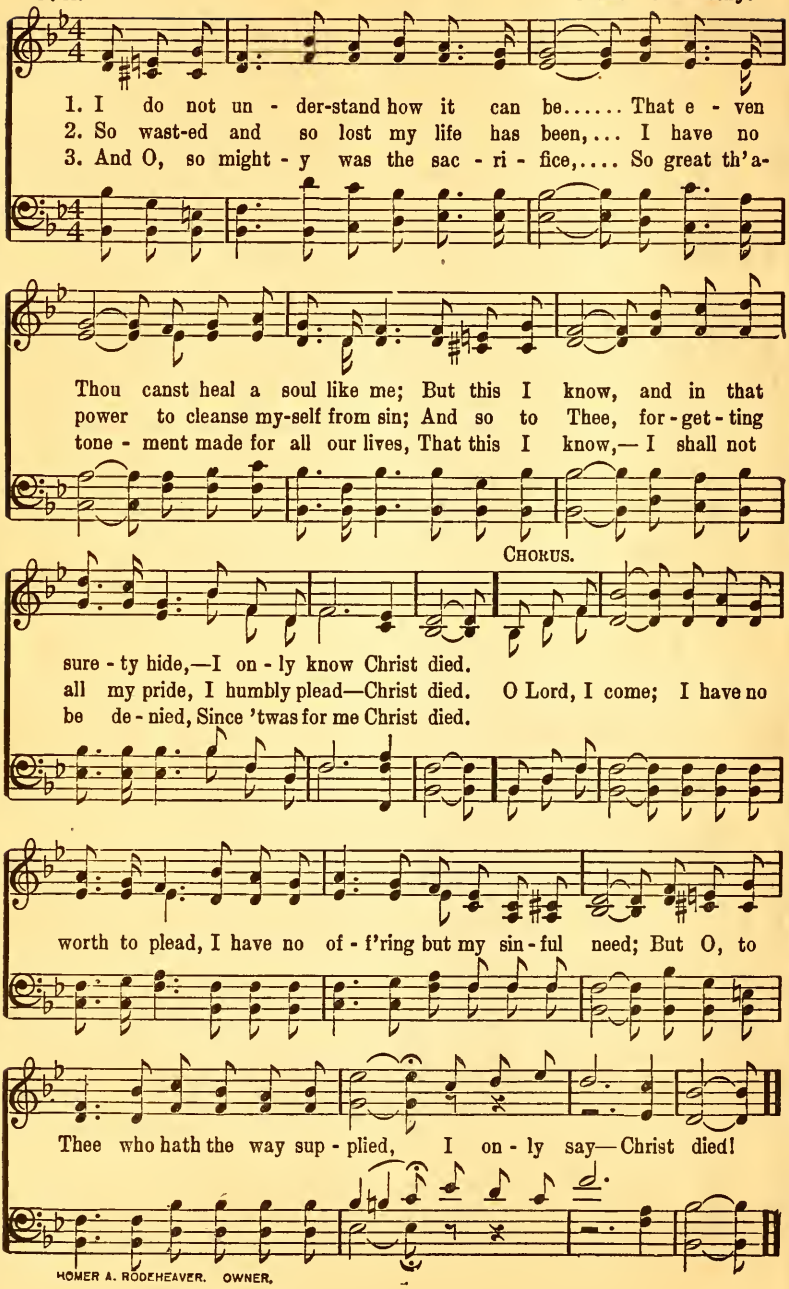


CHORUS.



No. 113 Ghrist Died.

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F. A. Frances Abernethy.
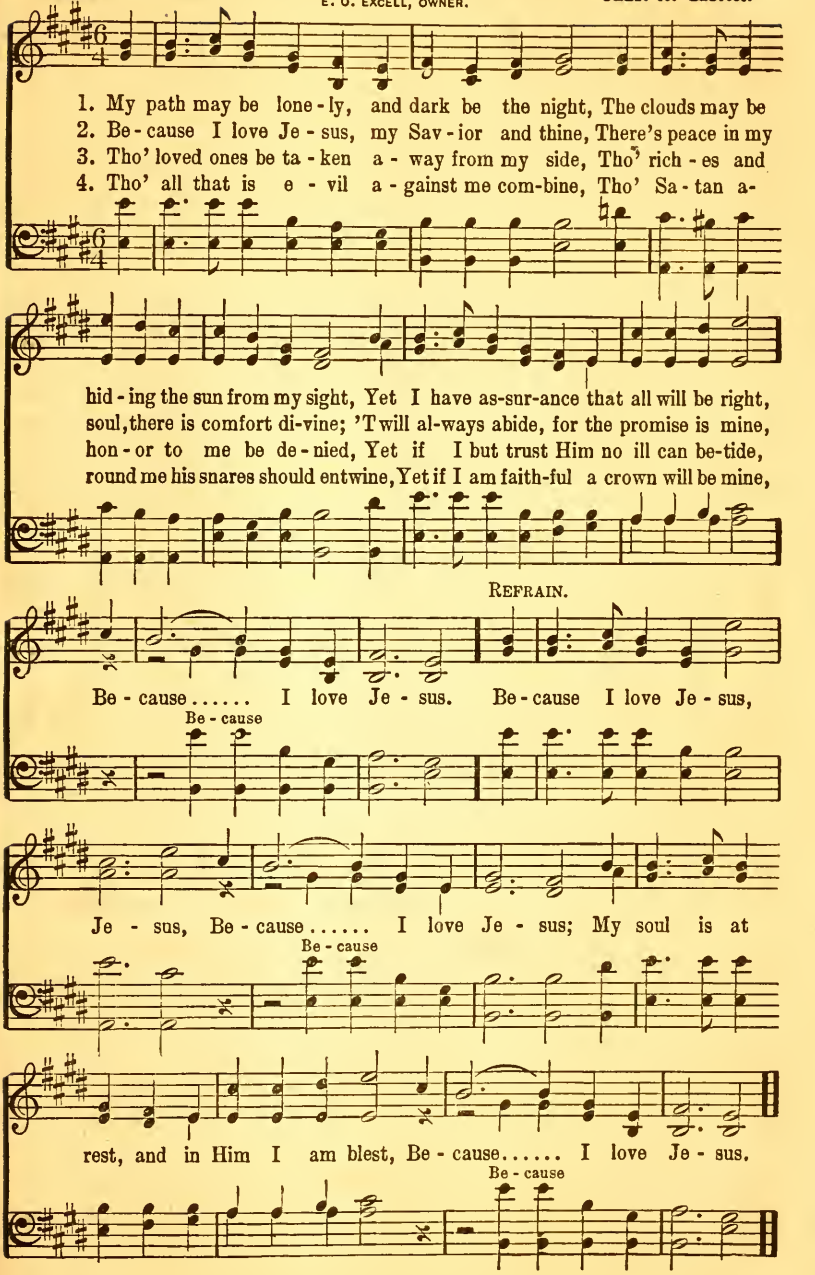


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No. 114. Because I Love Jesus.

James Rowe.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.
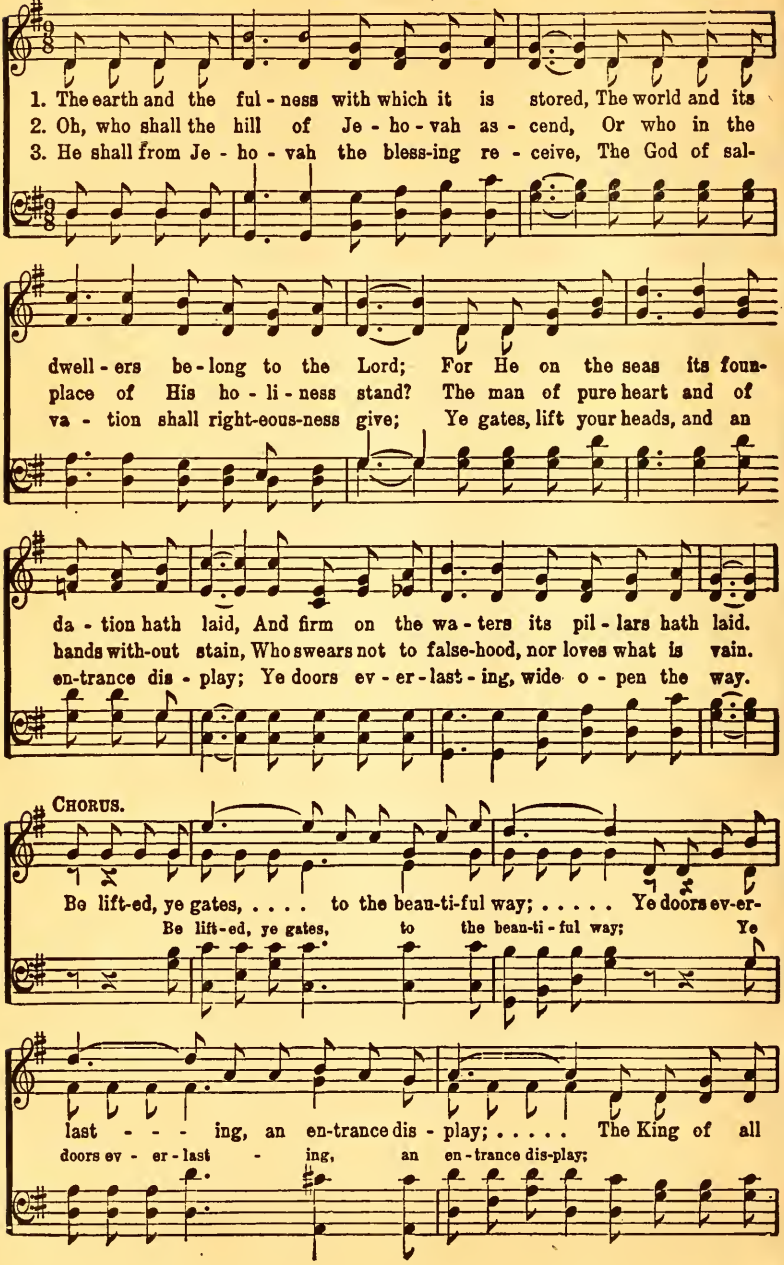


No. 115. The Earth is the Lord's.

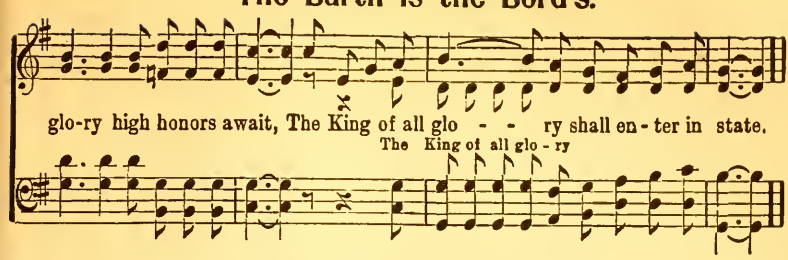
Psalm 24.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.
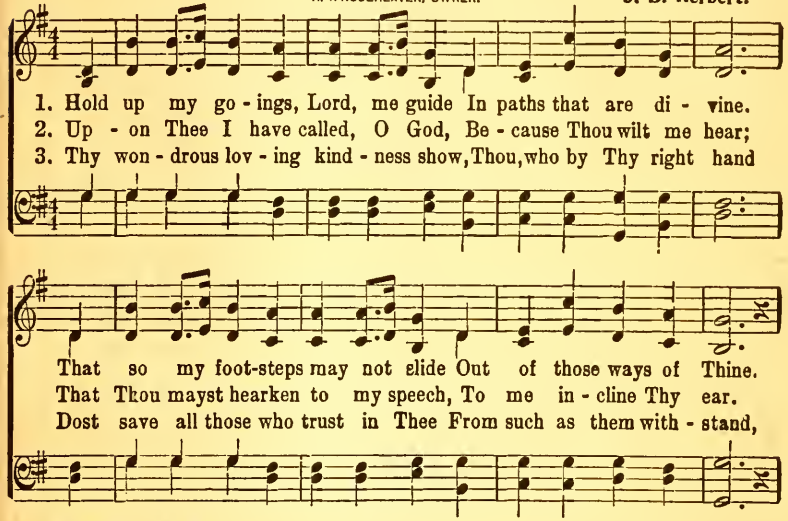


The Earth is the Lord's.



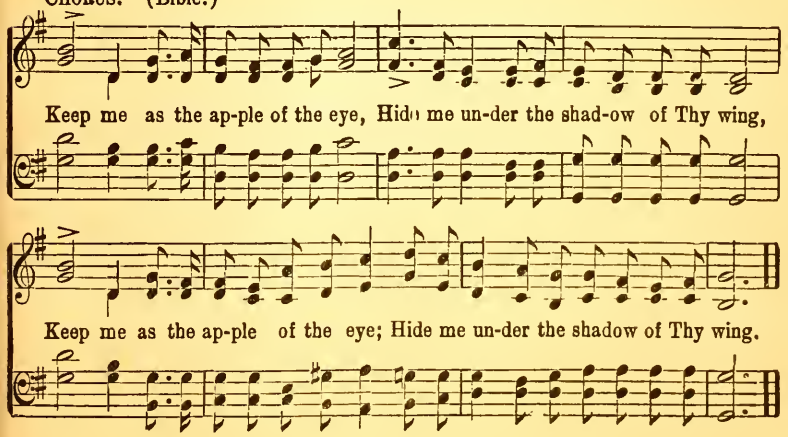
No. 116. The Shadow of Thy Wing.

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C. M. Psalm 17: 5-7.
J. B. Herbert.
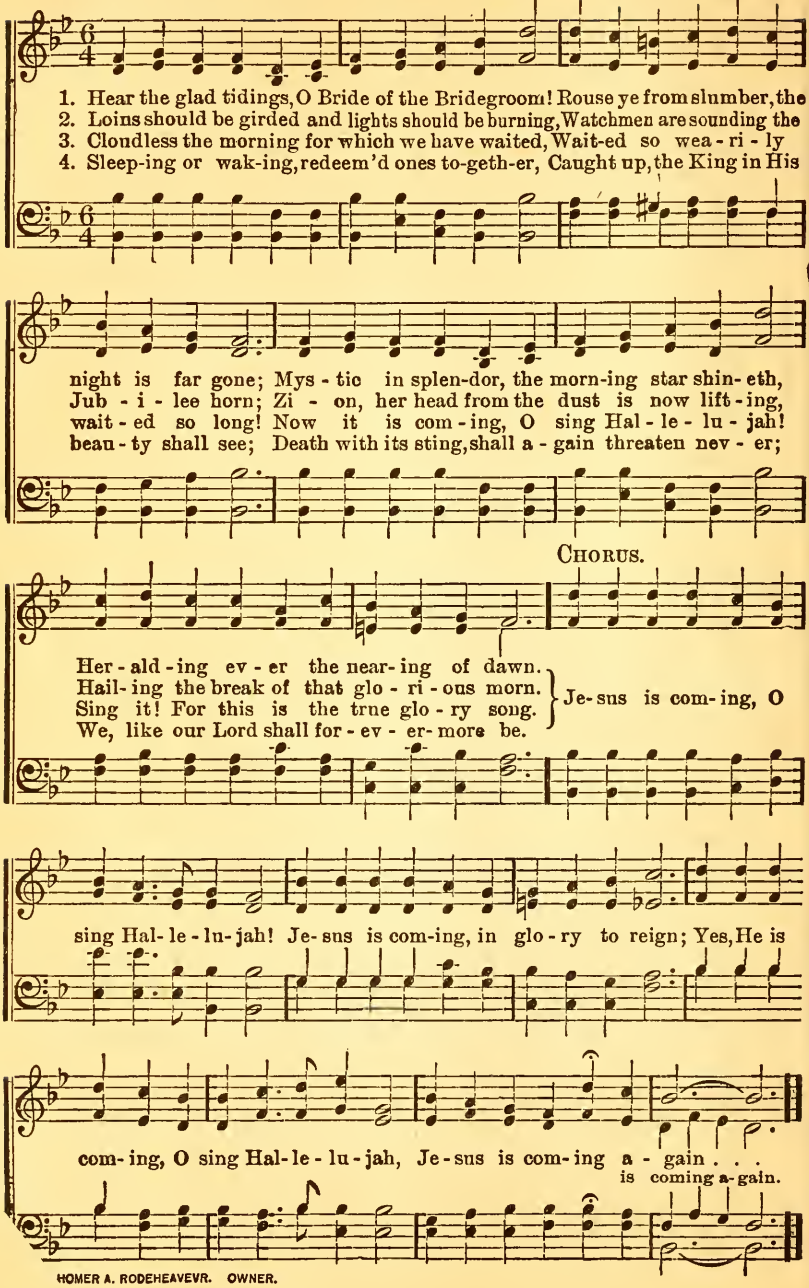


CHORUS. (Bible.)



No. 117. Jesus is Coming.

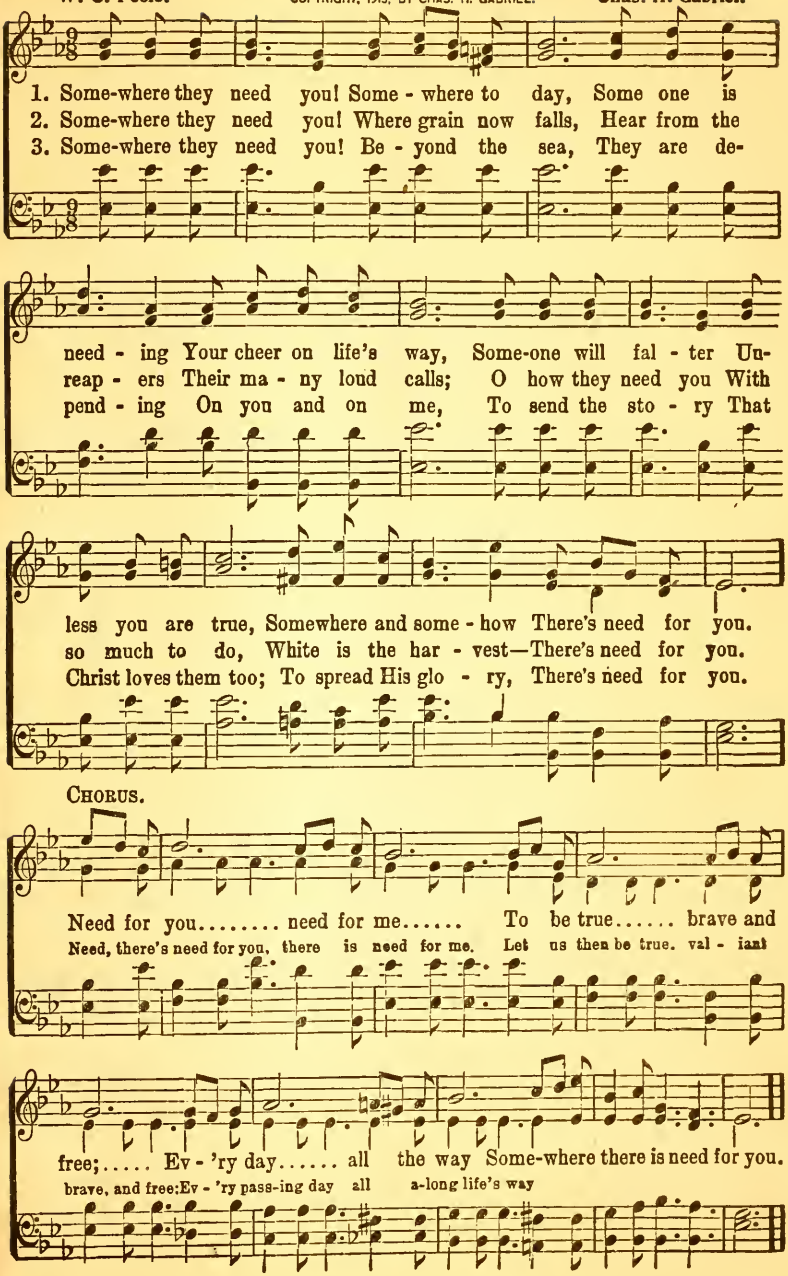
Rev. Ford C. Ottman. Copyright, 1913, by B. D. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVEVR. OWNER.

No. 118. Need for You.

W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.
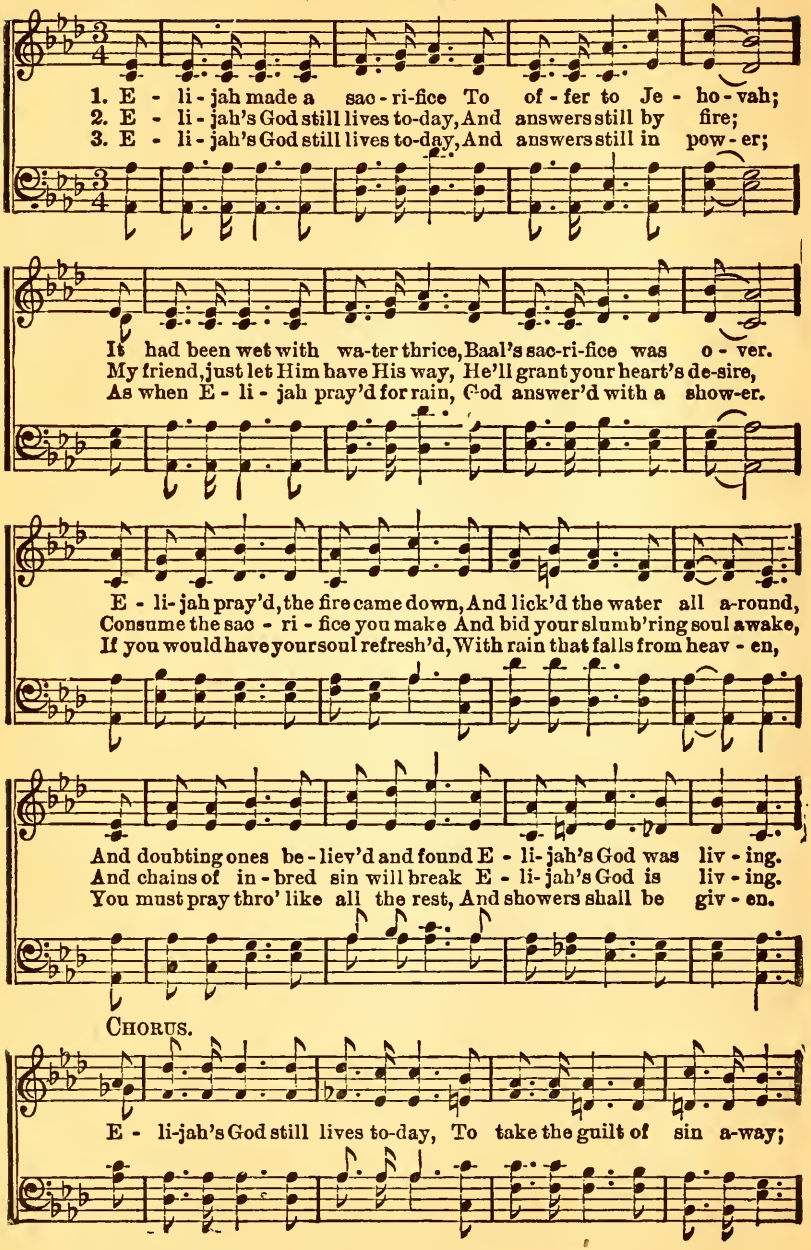


No. 119. Elijah's God Still Lives.
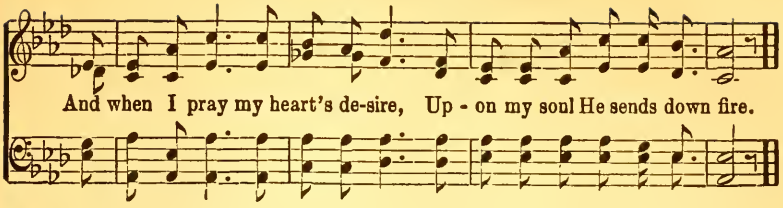
Rev. W. G.

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Rev. W. Grum.
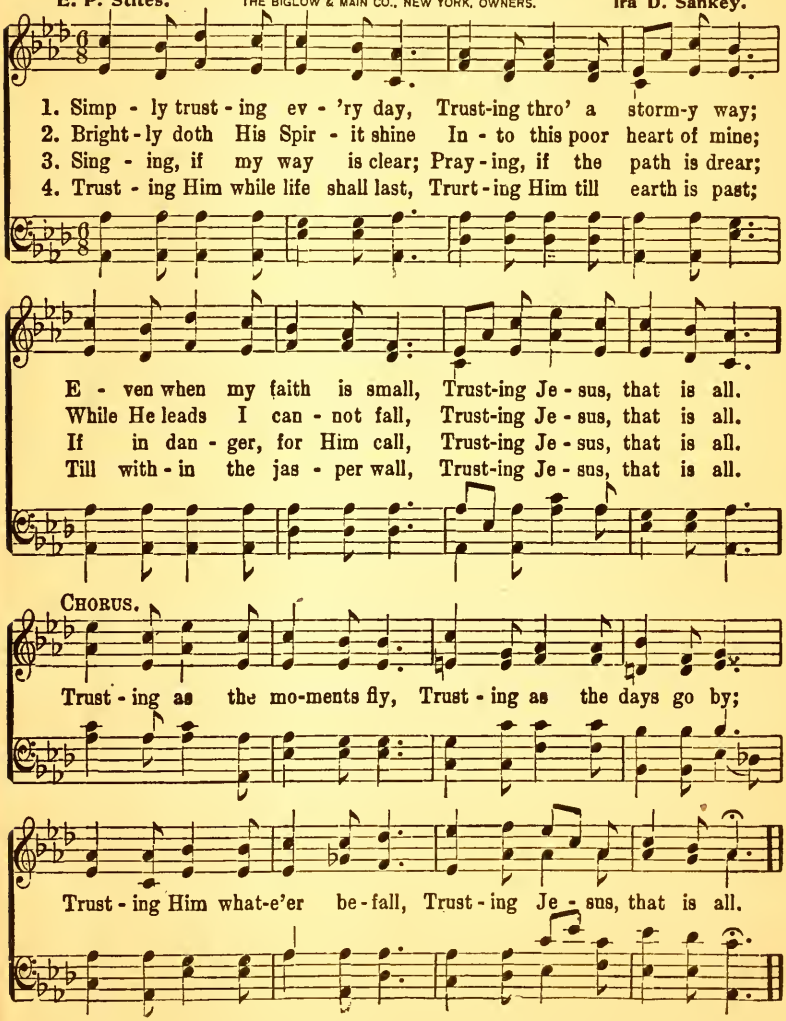


Elijah's God Still Lives.



No. 120. Trusting Jesus, That is All.

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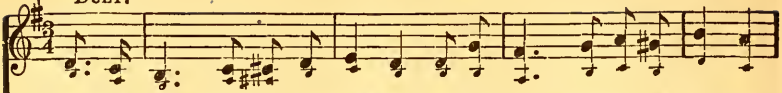
E. P. Stites. Ira D. Sankey.
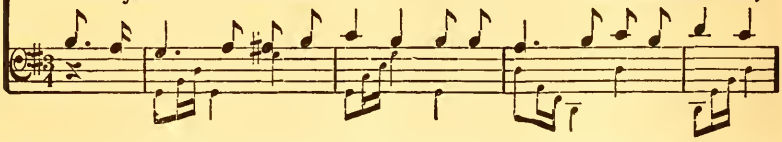


No. 121. Jesus Thinks of Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.
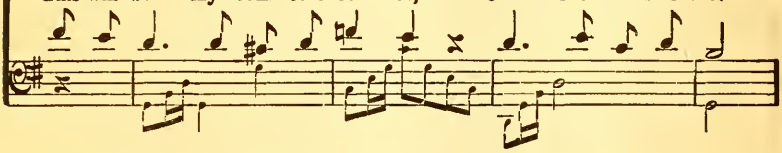
DUET.
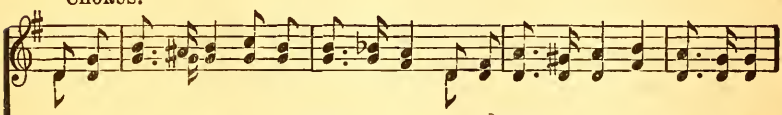


1. This I know, when storms are sweeping, This I know, when worn by reap-ing,
2. When sweet com-fort I would borrow, Strength and cour - age for the mor-row,
3. This I know, when foes as - sail me, Or when e - vil pleasures hail me,
4. When my soul shall reach the riv - er And from loved ones I must sev - er,
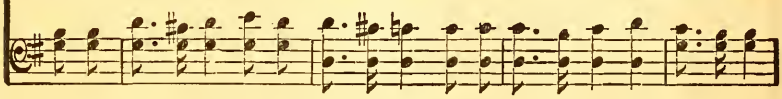


I am in my Sav-ior's keep - ing, And He thinks of me.
Read-y to re - lieve my sor - row, Je - sus thinks of me.
Grace di - vine will nev - er fail me, Je - sus thinks of me.
This will be my com - fort ev - er, Je - sus thinks of me.
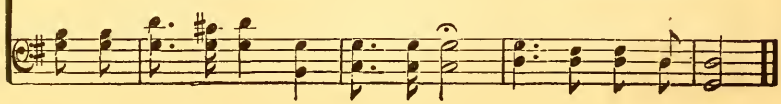


CHORUS.



Je-sus thinks of me, yes, He thinks of me, Je-sus thinks of me and waits to bless;



This will be my com - fort ev - er - more, Je - sus thinks of me.
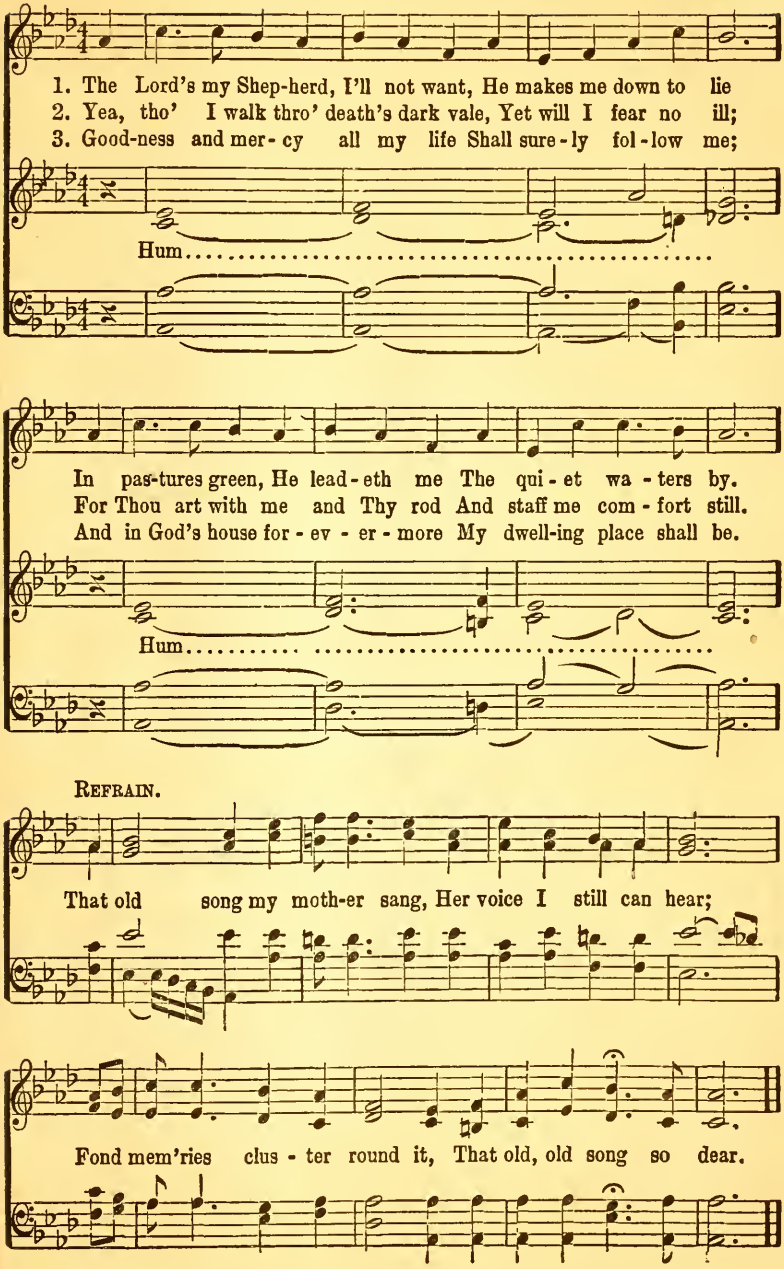


No. 122.

That Old Song.

SOLO.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY H. A. RODEHEAVER.
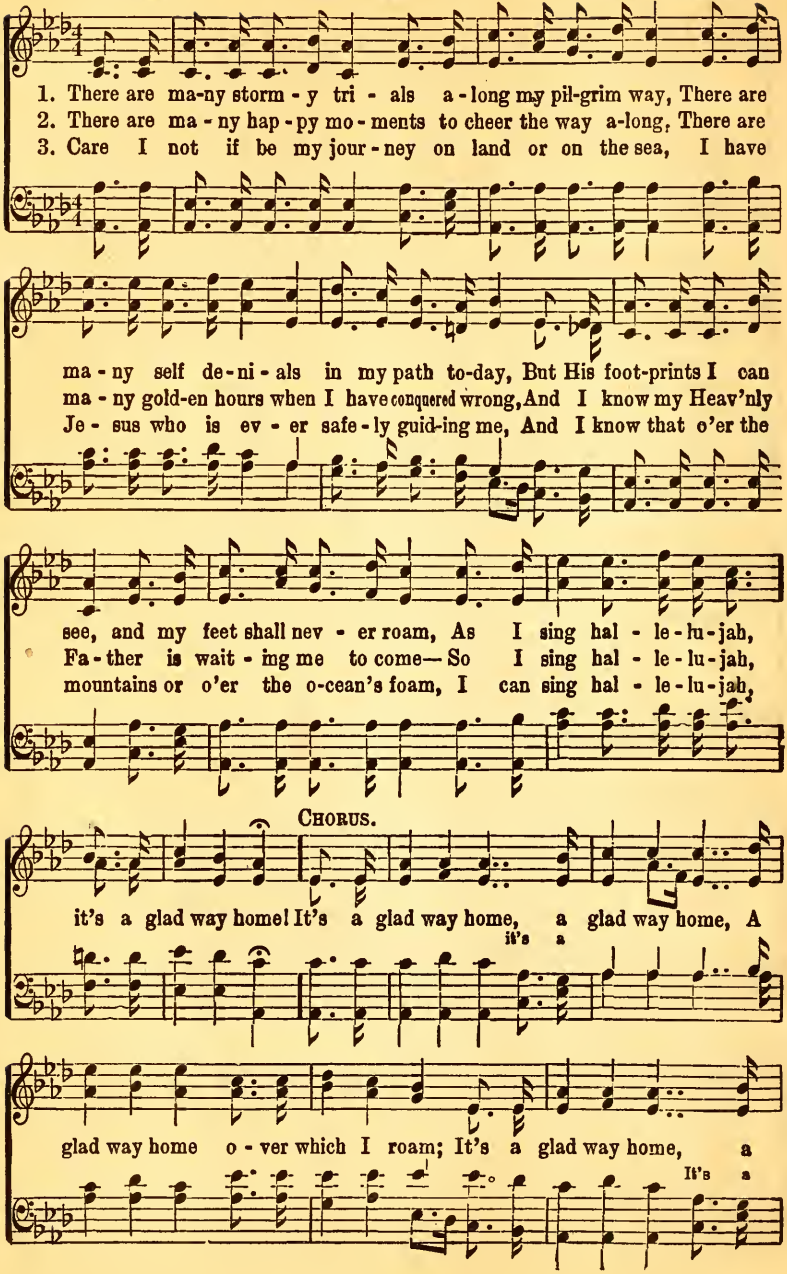
Arr. by J. B. Herbert.
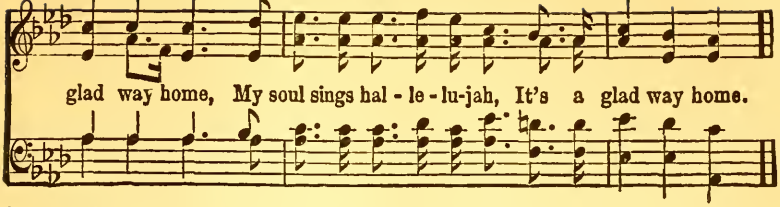


No. 123. A Glad Way Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

W. C. Poole. Chas. H. Gabriel.



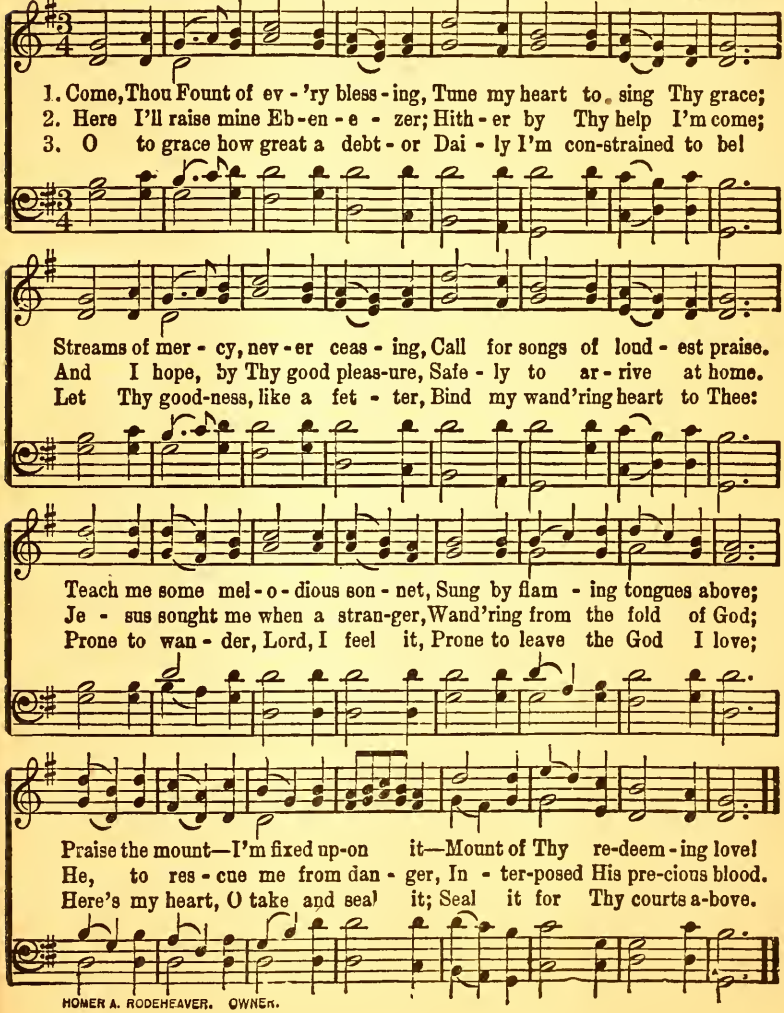
A Glad Way Home.



No. 124. Come, Thou Fount.

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

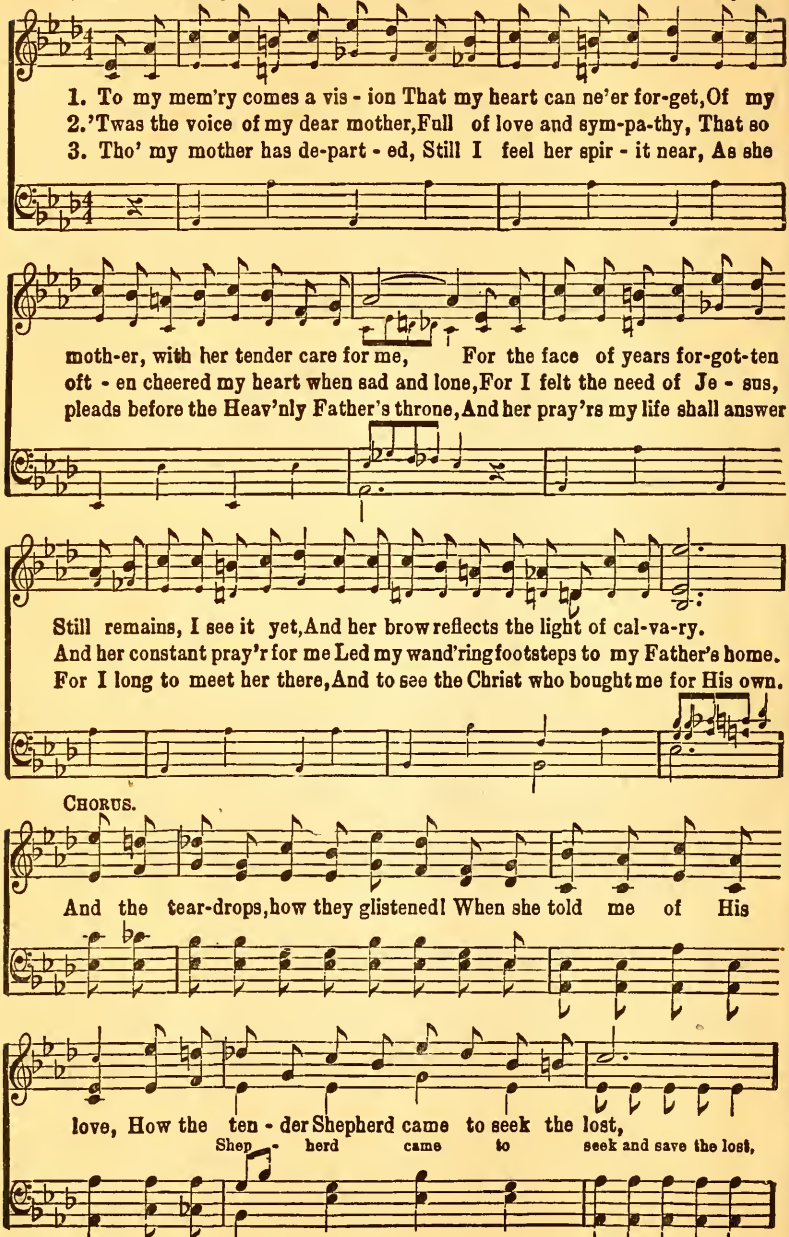
Robert Robinson. (Welsh Tune—HYFRYDOL.) Arr. by Chas. H. Gabriel.



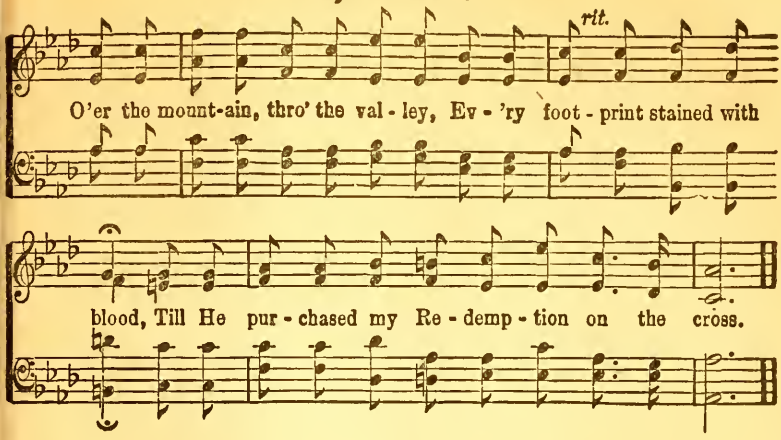
No. 125. My Mother.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

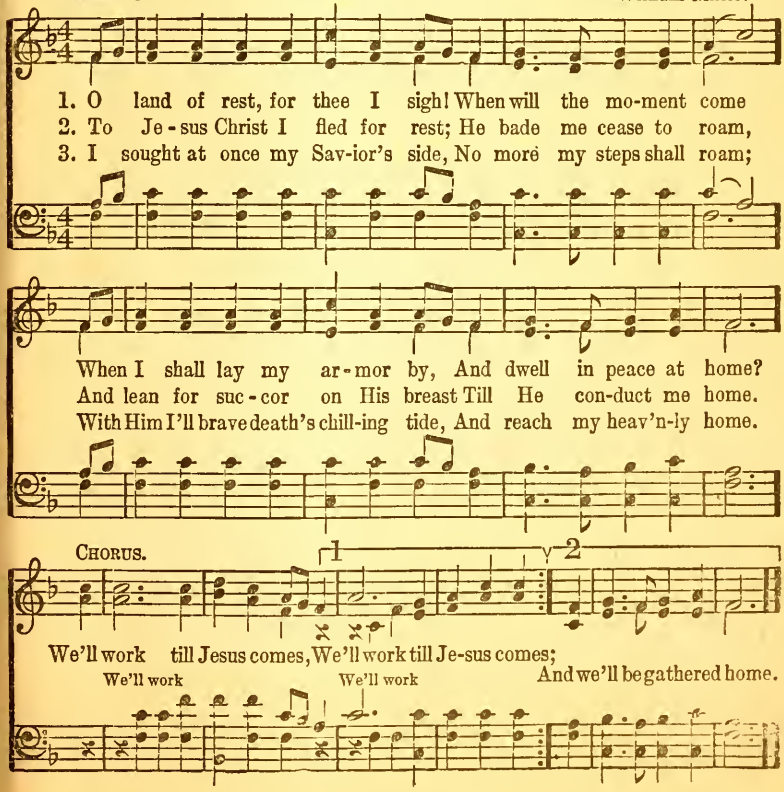


My Mother.



No. 126. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. USED BY PERMISSION. William Miller.
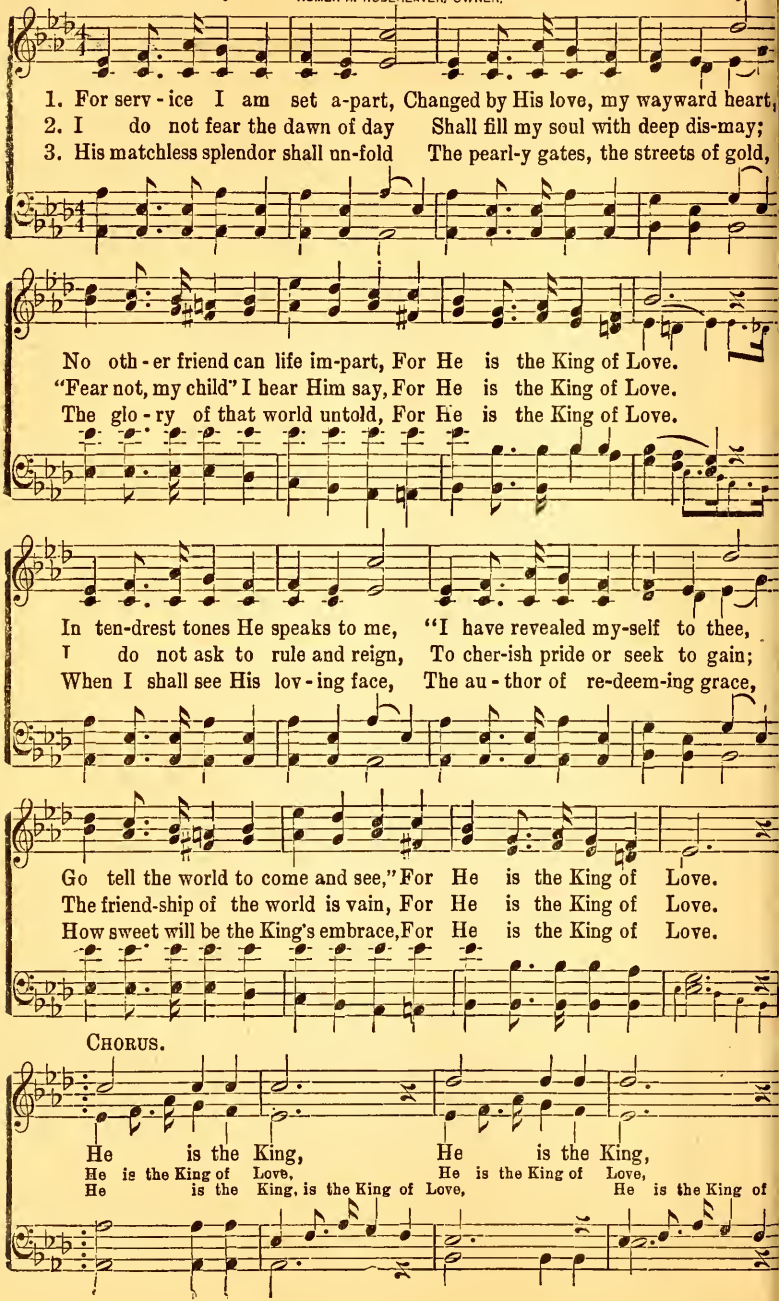


No. 127. He is the King of Love.

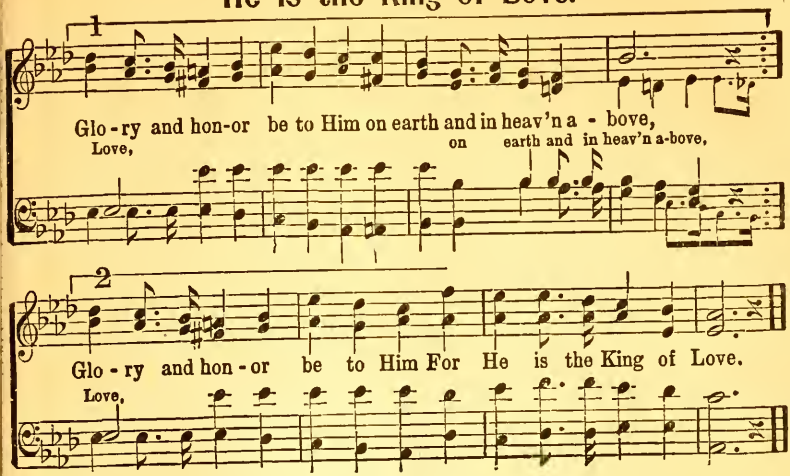
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

B. D. Ackey.

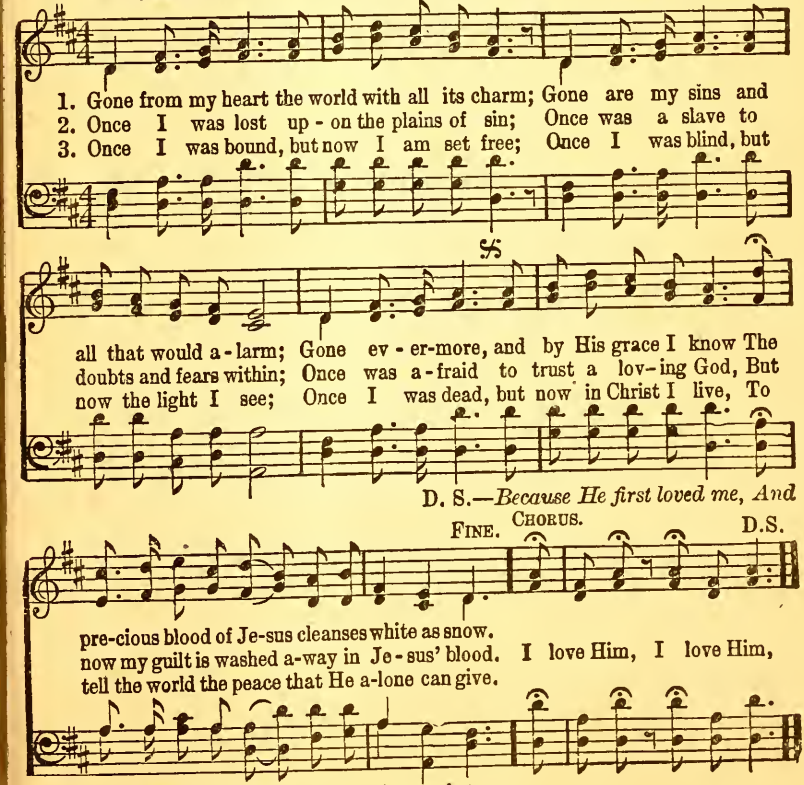


He is the King of Love.
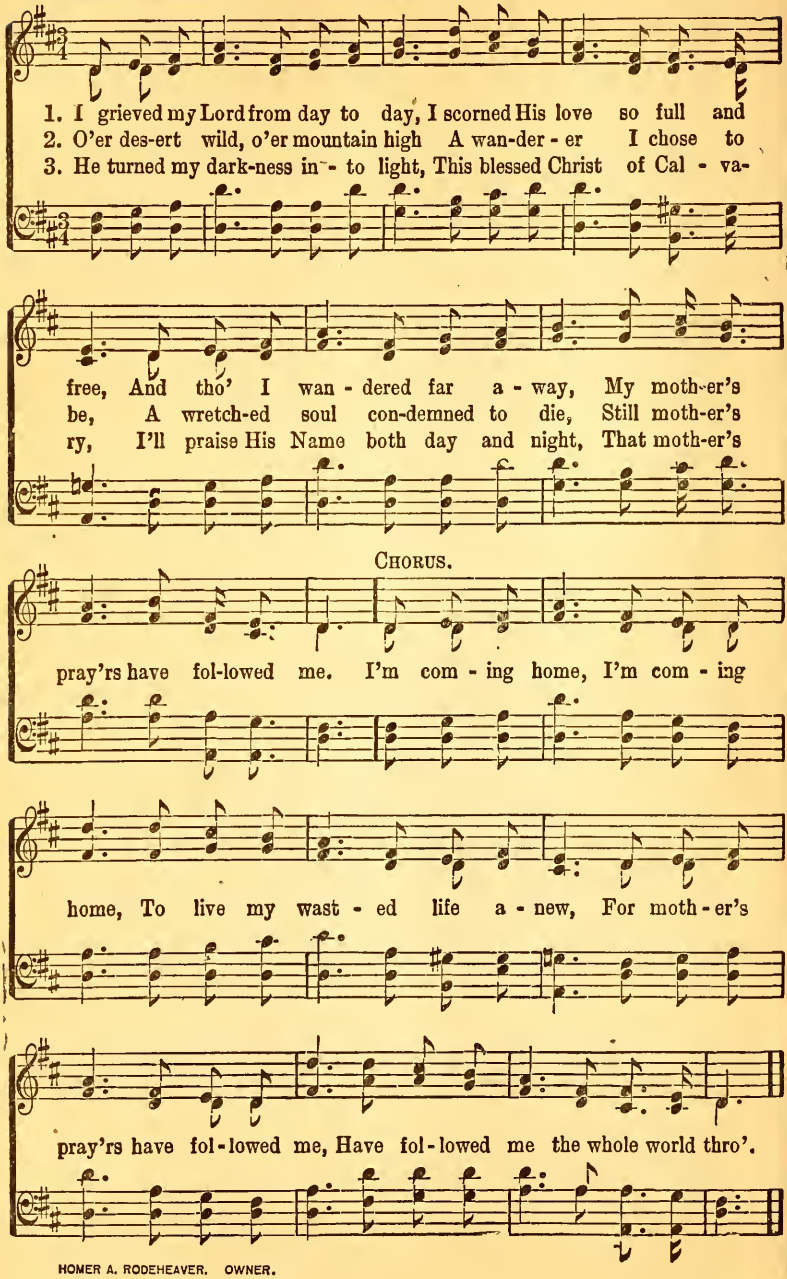


No. 128. I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. USED BY PERMISSION. **S. C. Foster.**



No. 129. Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY B. D. ACKLEY. B. D. Ackley.

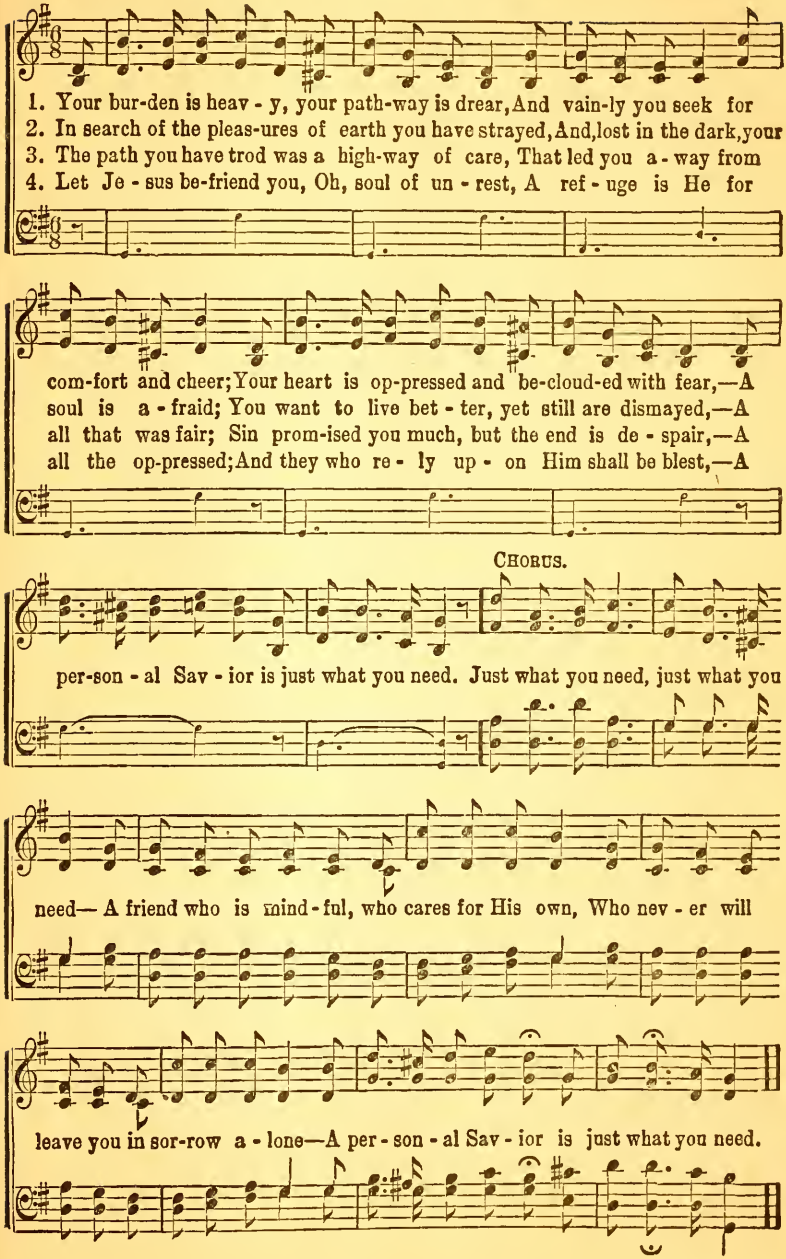


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 130. A Personal Savior.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

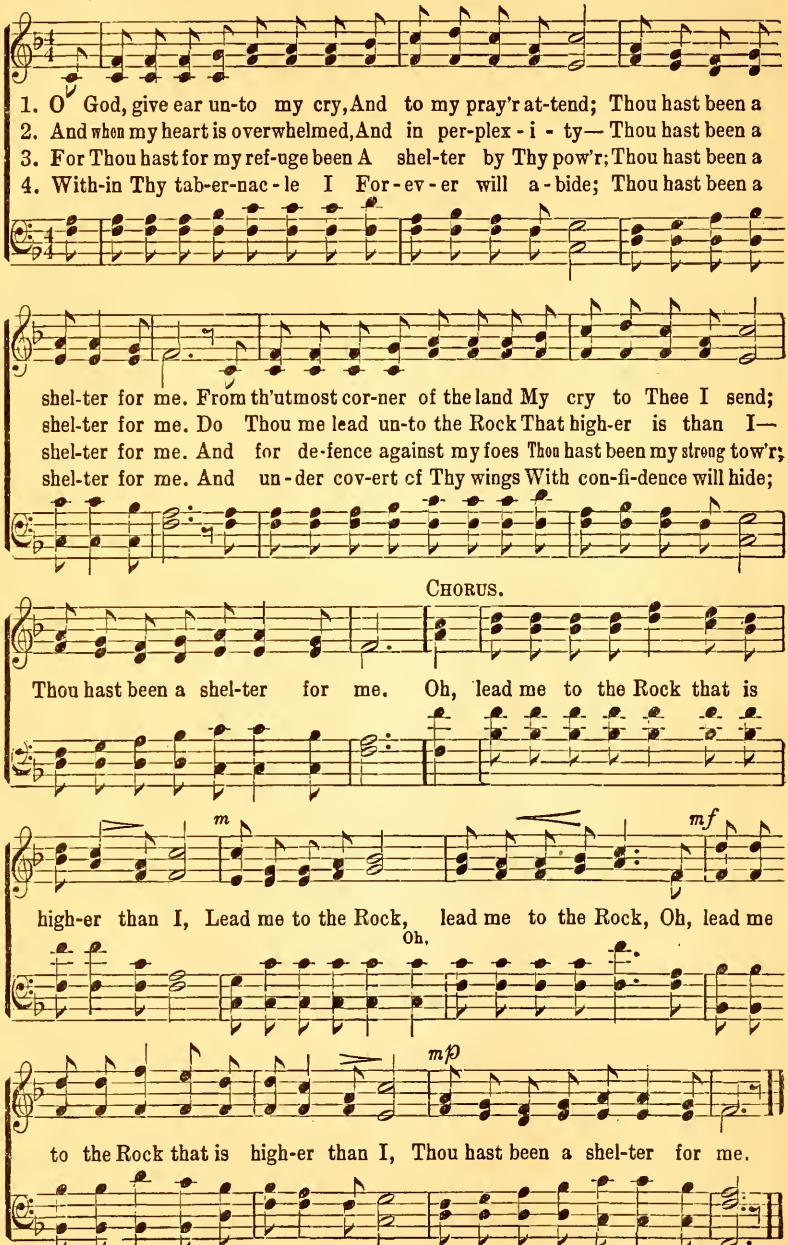
James Rowe and C. H. G. De Loss Smith.



No. 131. Thou Hast Been a Shelter for Me.

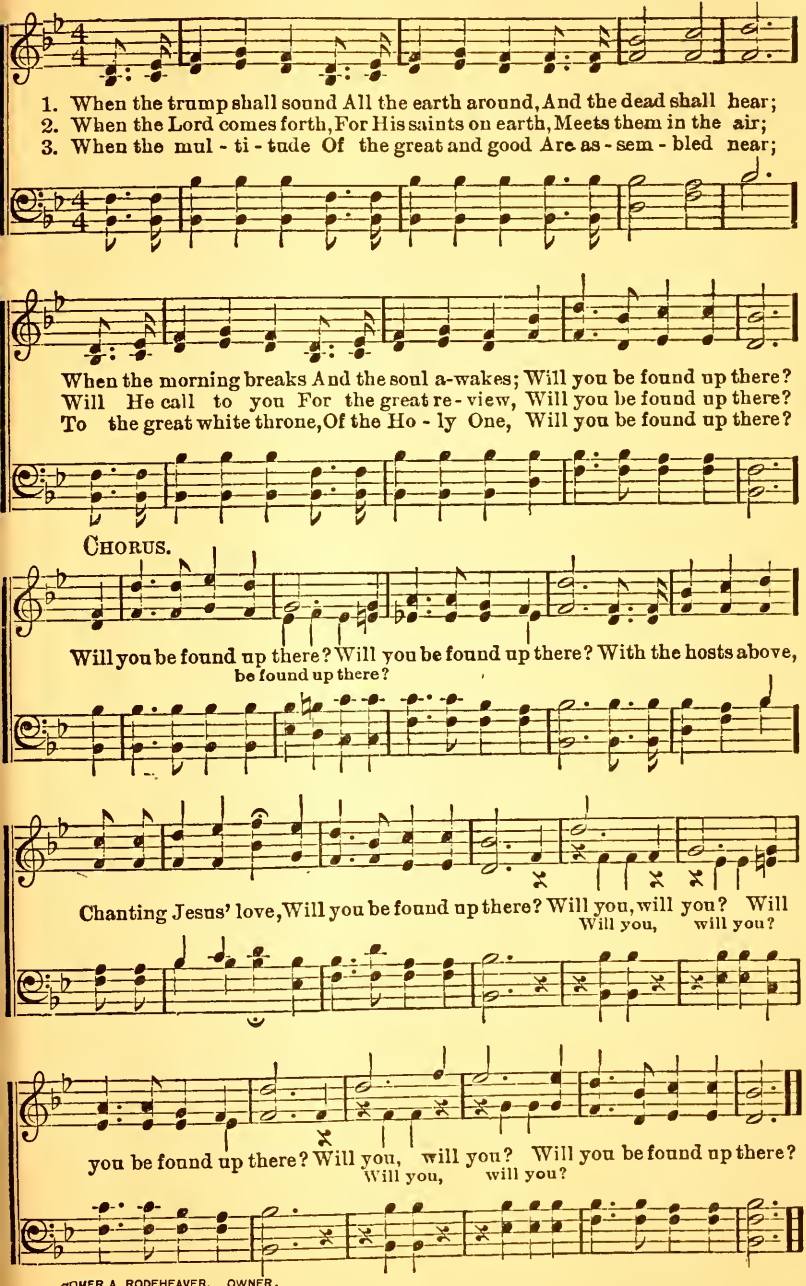
COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY J. B. HERBERT.
HOMER RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Prayerfully. **J. B. Herbert.**



No. 132. Will You Be Found Up There?

S. F. A. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY B. D. ACKLEY. Rev. S. F. ACKLEY.

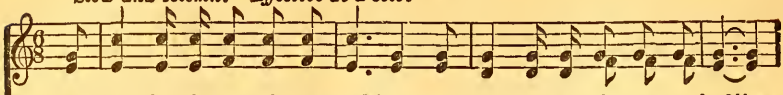


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
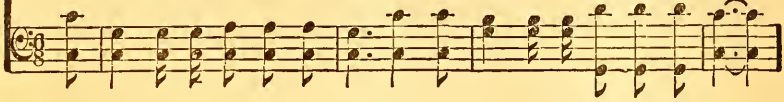
No. 133. The Great Judgment Morning.

Rev. Bert Shadduck. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY L. L. PICKETT. L. L. Pickett.
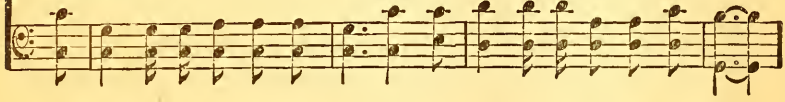
Slow and solemn. *Effective as a solo.*



1. I dreamed that the great Judgment Morning Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown;
2. The rich man was there, but his mon-ey Had melt-ed and vanished a - way;
3. The wid - ow was there and the orphans, God heard and remembered their cries;
4. The mor-al man came to the judgment, But his self-righteous rags would not do;



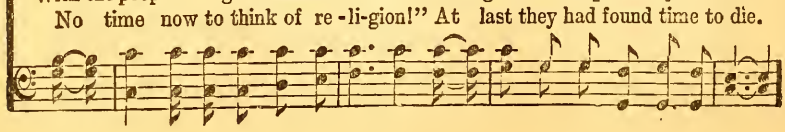
I dreamed that the nations had gathered To judg-ment before the white throne.
A pau - per he stood in the judg-ment, His debts were too heav-y to pay.
No sor - row in heav-en for - ev - er, God wiped all the tears from their eyes.
The men who had cru-ci-fied Je - sus Had passed off as mor-al men too,



From the throne came a bright shining angel And stood on the land and the sea,
The great man was there, but his greatness When death came was left far behind,
The gambler was there and the drunkard, And the man who had sold them the drink;
The souls that had put off salvation—"Not to-night; I'll get saved by-and-bye;

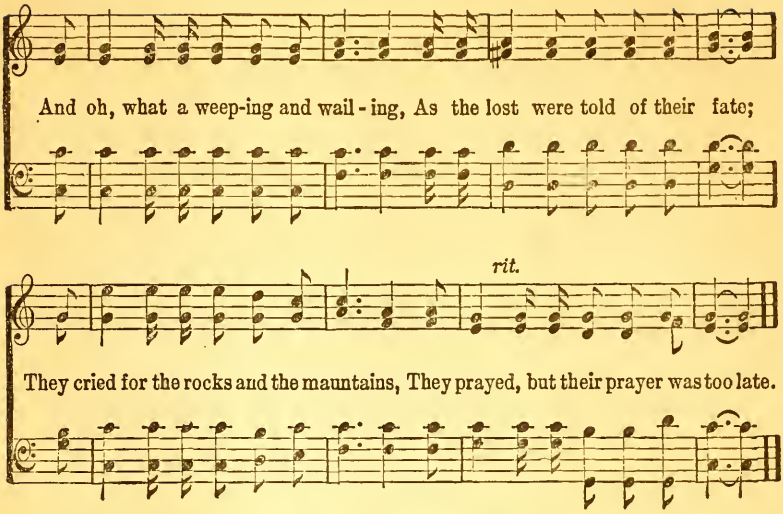


And swore with his hand raised to heaven, That time was no long-er to be.
The an - gel that opened the re-cords, Not a trace of his greatness could find.
With the people who gave him the license— To - geth - er in hell they did sink.
No time now to think of re - li-gion!" At last they had found time to die.



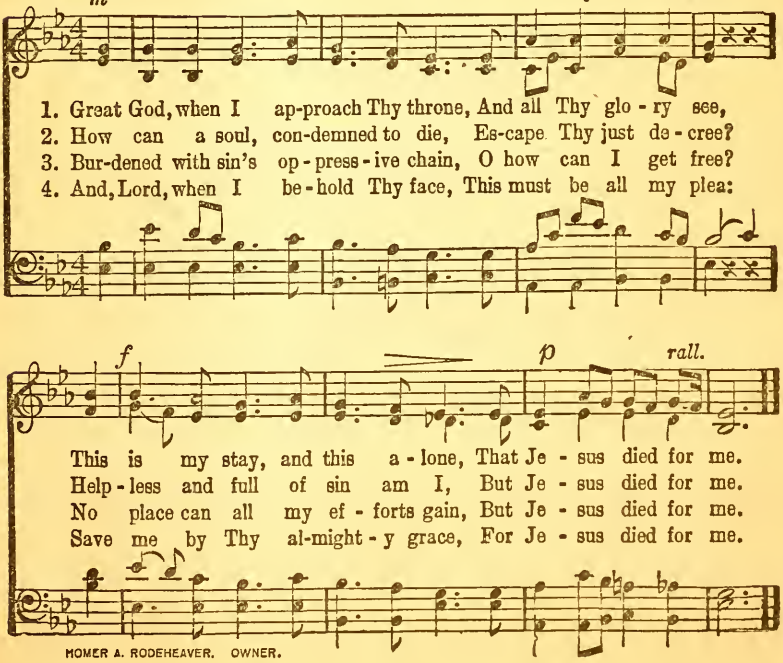
The Great Judgment Morning.

CHORUS.



No. 134. Jesus Died for Me.

Bathurst. Arr. from the German by J. B. Herbert.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

No. 135. Nothing Held Back.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. Wm. C. Poole — Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Nothing held back from Thee, Jesus, my King! All to Thine al-tar, so
2. Nothing held back from Thee! Jesus, I pray, Take me and make me Thine
3. Nothing held back from Thee, Jesus, no sin— All I sur-ren-der; O
4. Nothing held back! on Thee, Jesus, I call; Thou bless-ed Sav-ior, so

glad-ly I bring! All for Thy serv-ice, yes, all to be Thine!
whol-ly to-day; Take Thou my serv-ice, tho' poor it may be,
Mas-ter come in; Let Thy sweet presence now dwell in my soul,
wor-thy of all; Lov-ing and dy-ing on Cal-va-ry's tree,

CHORUS.

All for Thy glo-ry, O Sav-ior Di-vine.
Sav-ior, dear Sav-ior, I bring it to Thee. Nothing held back!
Je-sus my Sav-ior take per-fect con-trol. Noth-ing, noth-ing held
Giv-ing Thy precious last blood drop for me.
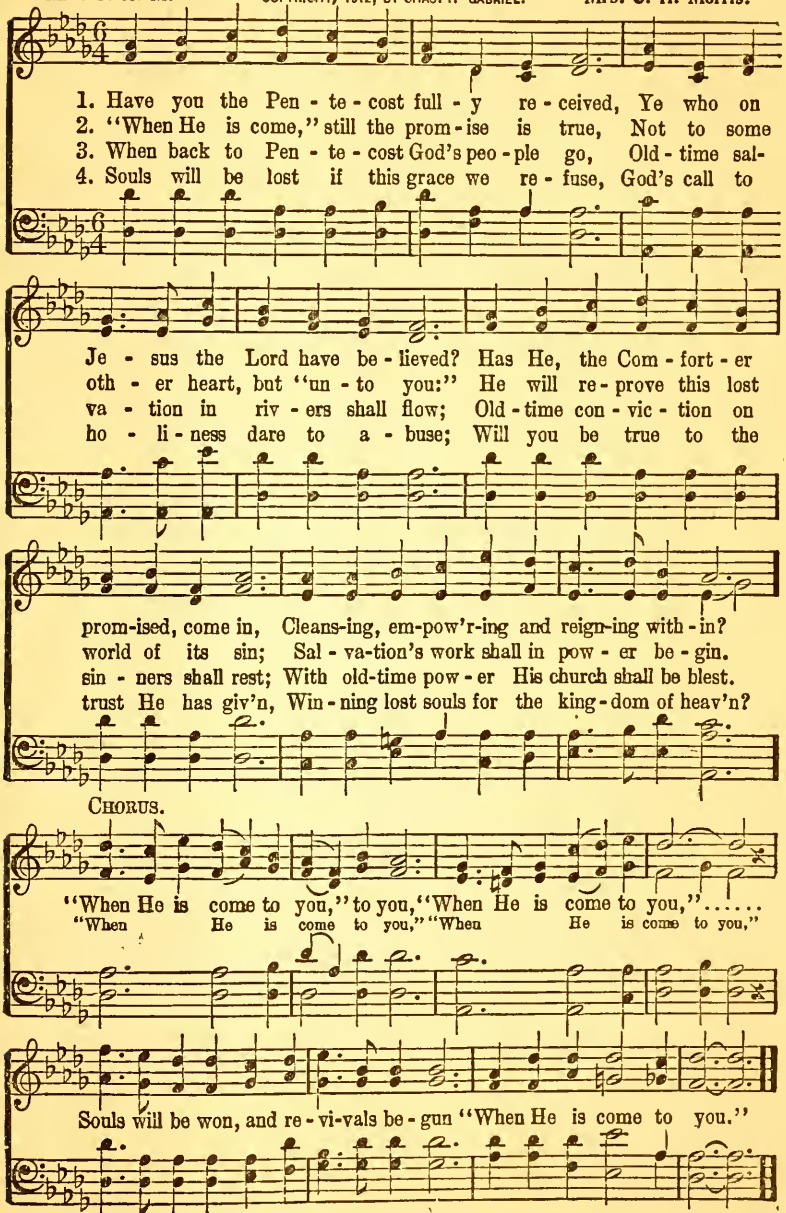
Noth-ing held back!..... All on Thy al-tar I lay;.....
back, Noth-ing held back, All on Thy al-tar I lay;

All for Thy bless-ed serv-ice—Sav-for I bring to-day.

No. 136. When He is Come to You

"When he is come . . . unto you"—to you, pastor; to you, Sunday-school teacher; to you, member of the official board; to you, father or mother—you will become a storm-center of a new and mighty evangelism, and all the forces of evil cannot keep back the incoming tides of saving grace."—*Bishop J. F. Berry.*

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H GABRIEL. Mrs. C. H. Morris.
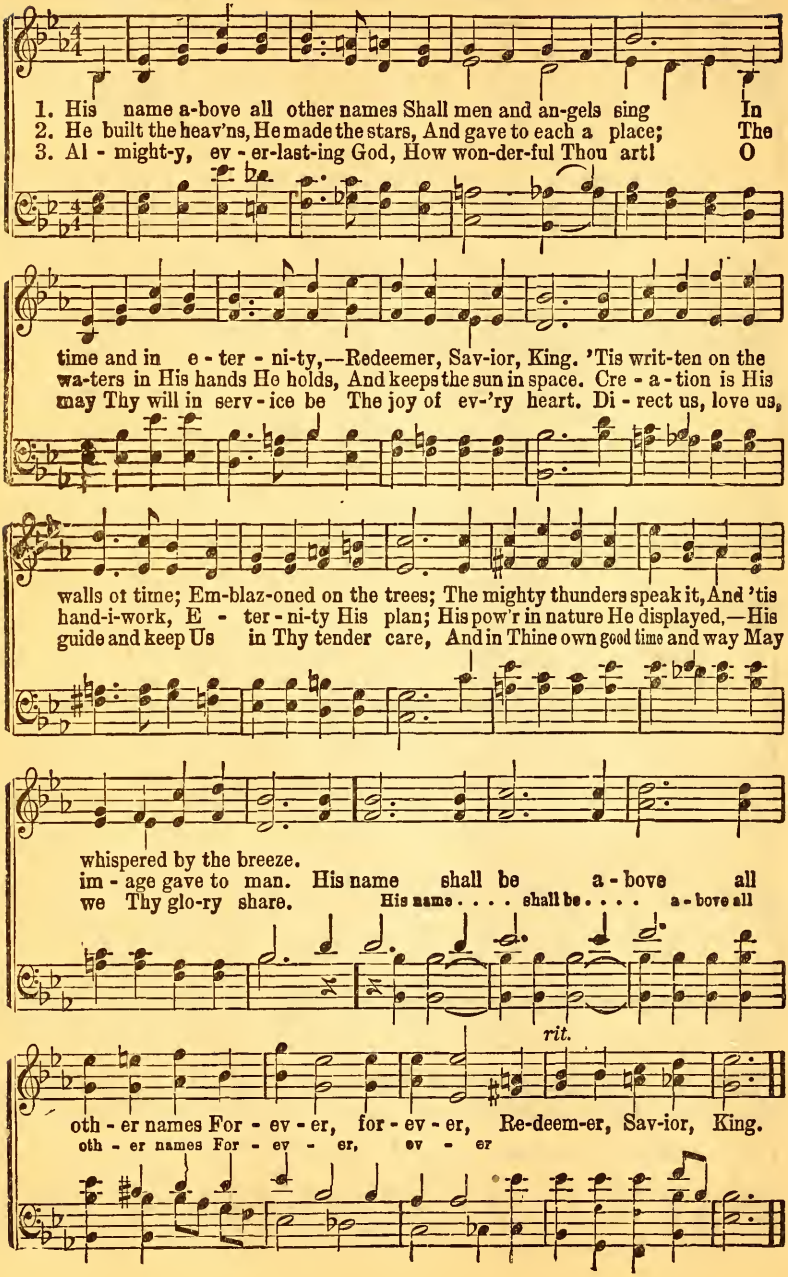


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 137. His Name Forever.

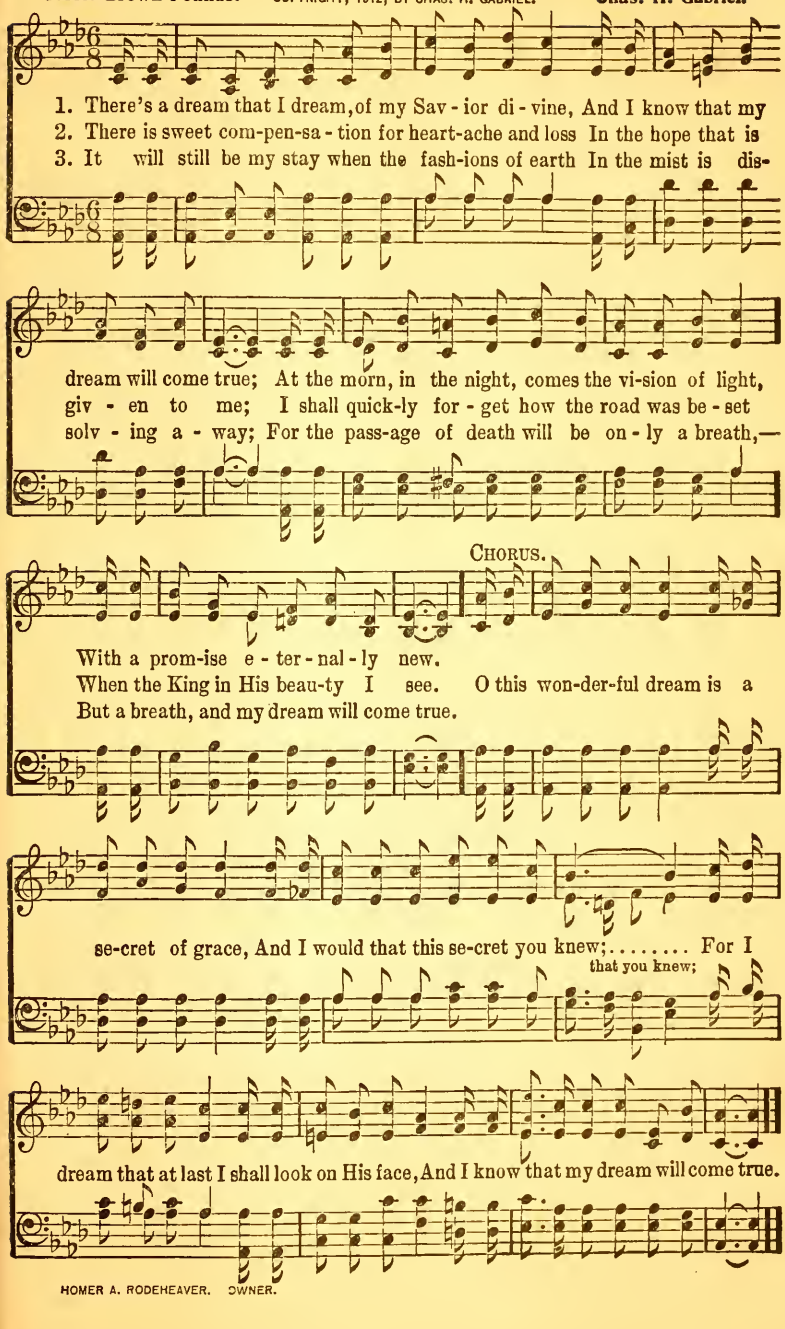
COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. C. H. Junior.



No. 138. My Wonderful Dream.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.
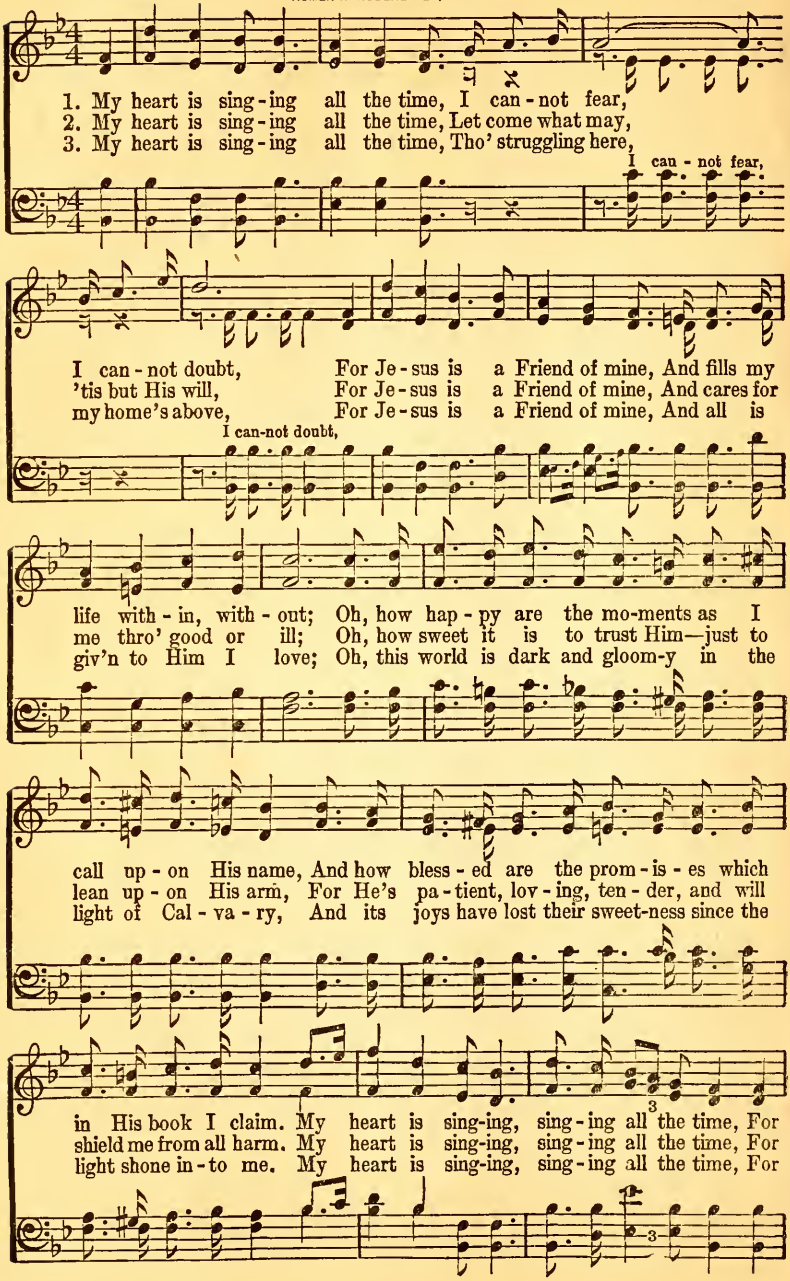


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 139. Singing All the Time.

D. R. van Sickle.

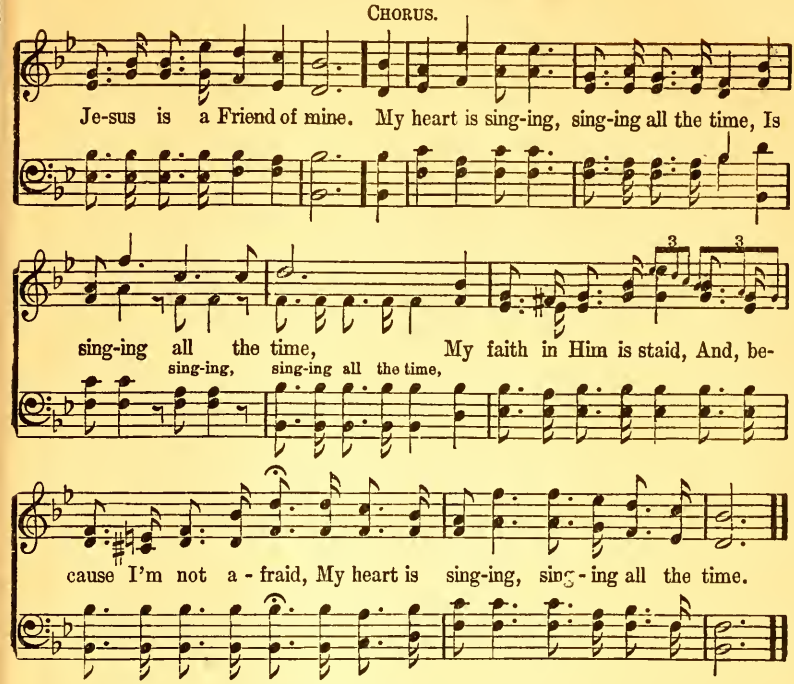
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Chas. H. Gabriel.
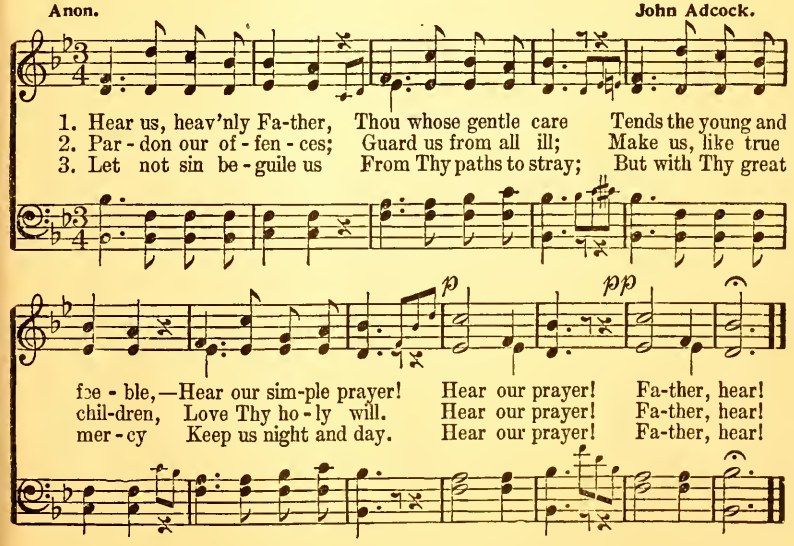


Singing All the Time.

CHORUS.



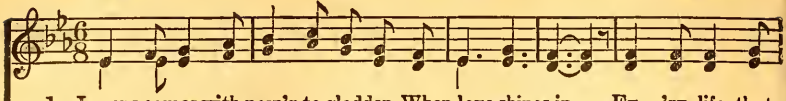
No. 140. Hear Our Prayer.

Anon. John Adcock.

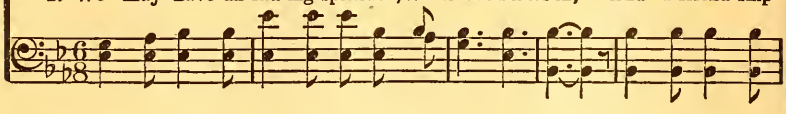


No. 141. When Love Shines In.

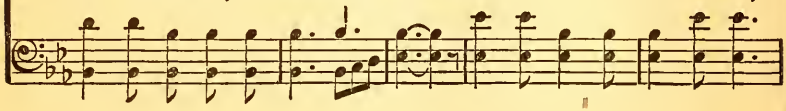
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
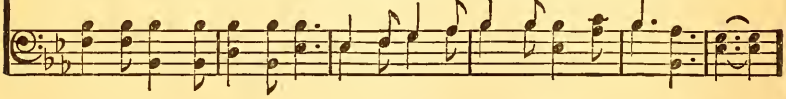


1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sor-row will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav-iest
4. We may have un-fad-ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friend-ship



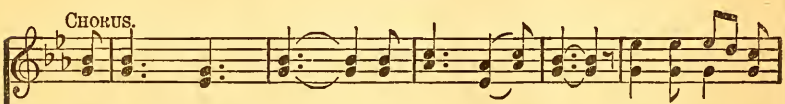
woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,



Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness into day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace abide, Life will all be glo - ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O, the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.

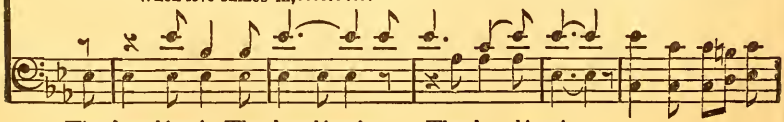


CHORUS.
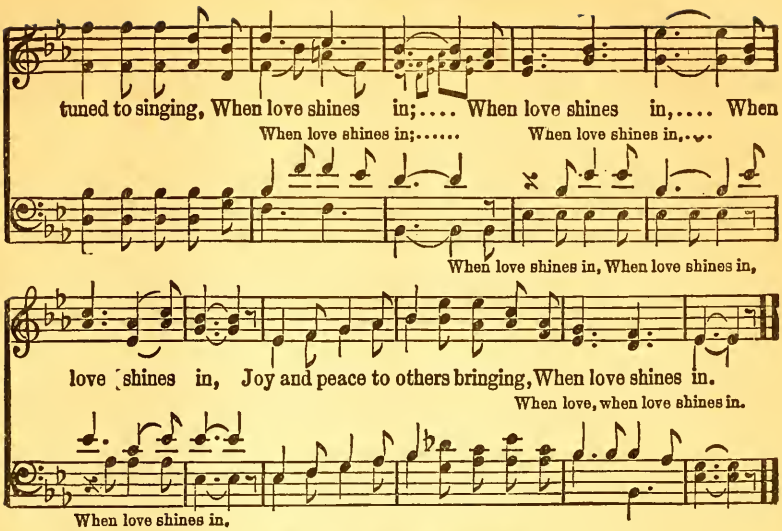


When love shines in, ... When love shines in, How the heart is

When love shines in, ...



When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in.

When Love Shines In.

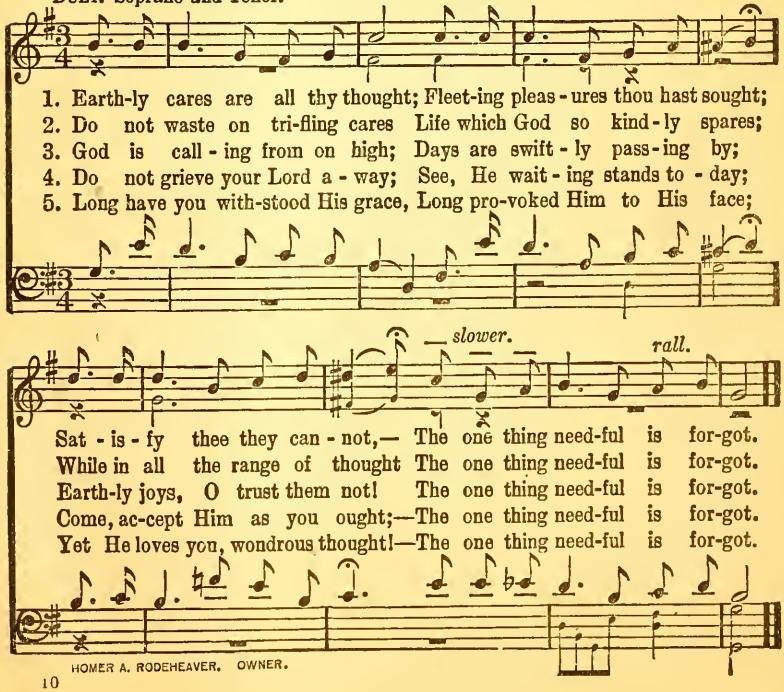


No. 142. One Thing Needful.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER & HERBERT.

Words arranged. **J. B. Herbert.**

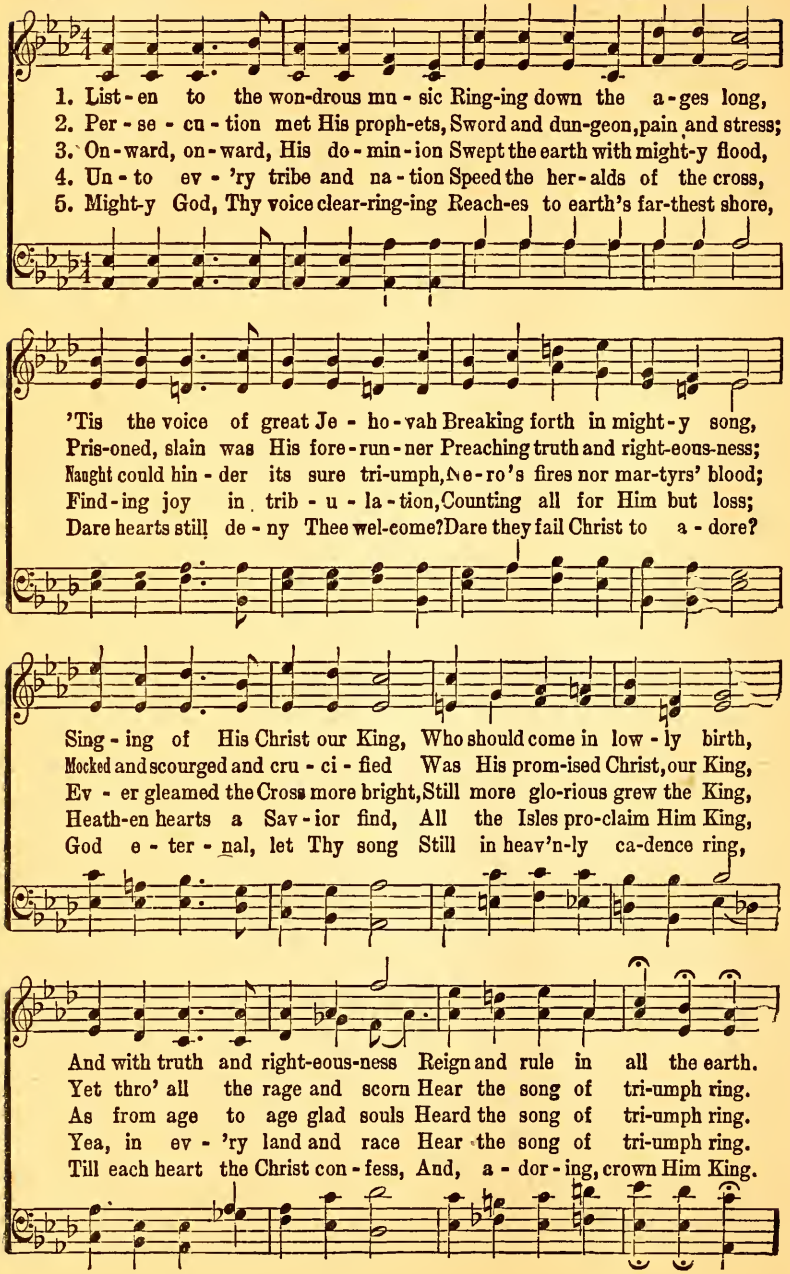
DUET. Soprano and Tenor.
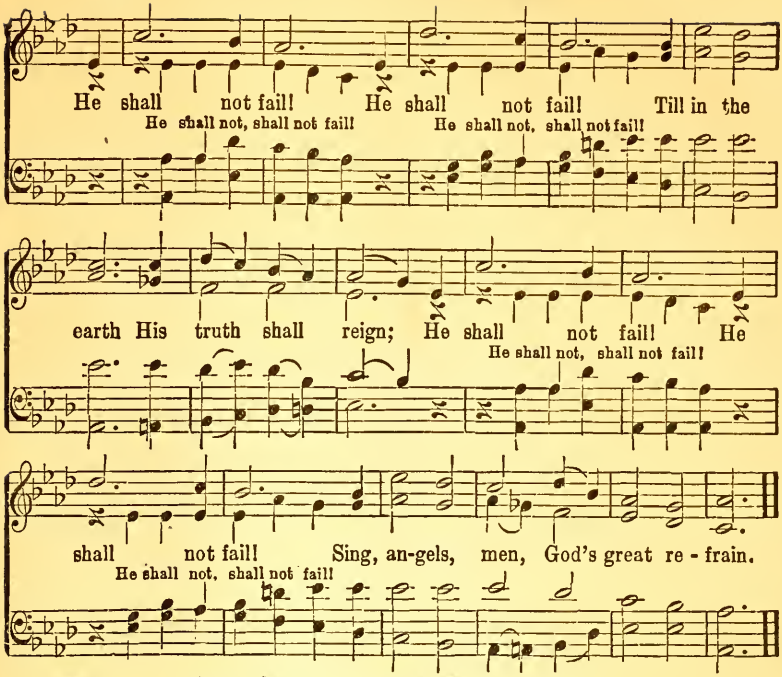


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No. 143. God's Great Refrain.

Alice J. Nichols. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Chas. H. Gabriel.
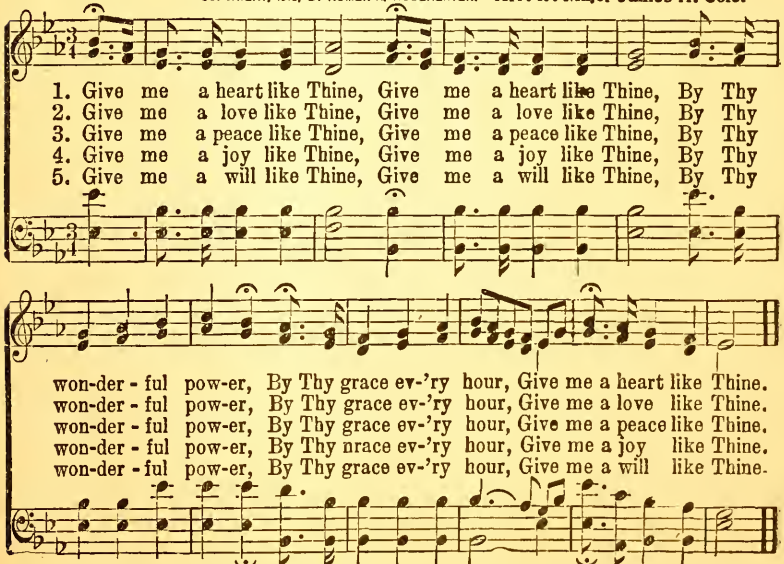


CHORUS. **God's Great Refrain.**
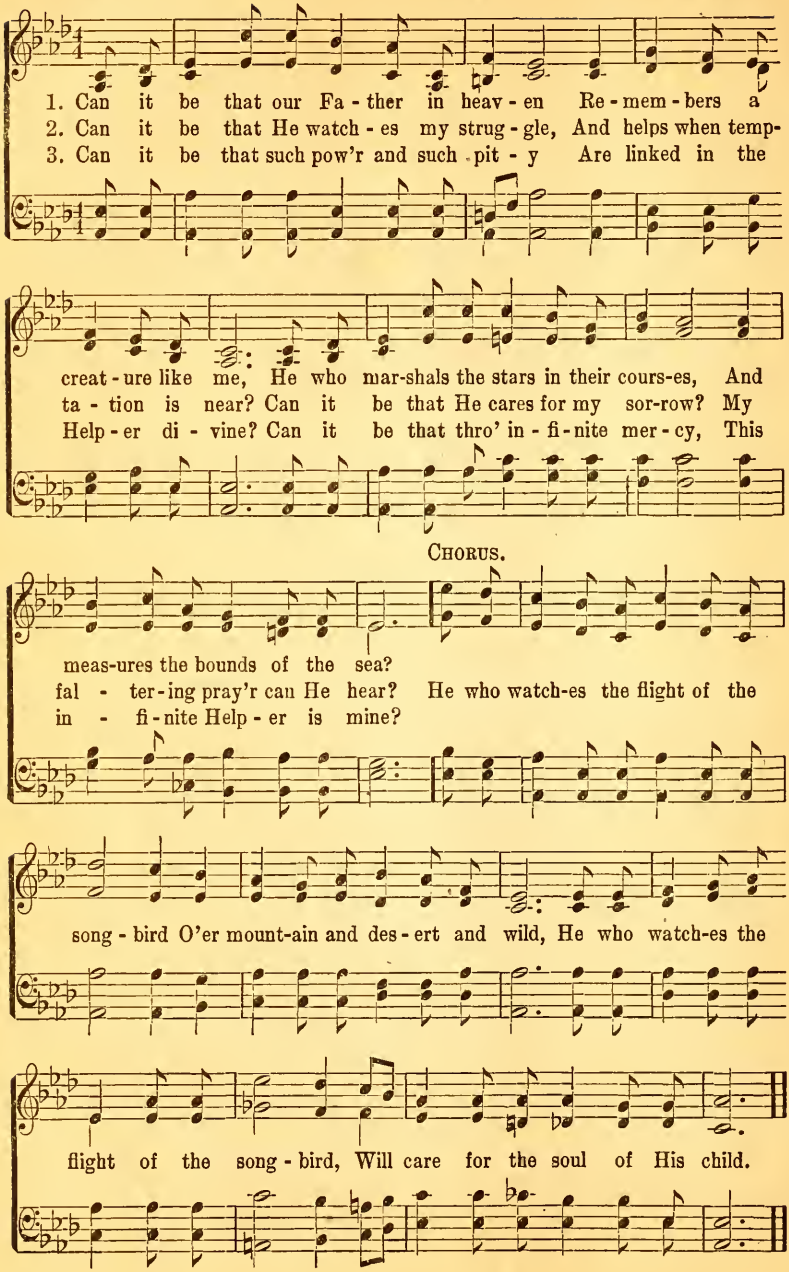


No. 144. Give Me a Heart Like Thine.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Arr. fr. Major James H. Cole.



No. 145 Can it Be?

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Henry P. Morton.
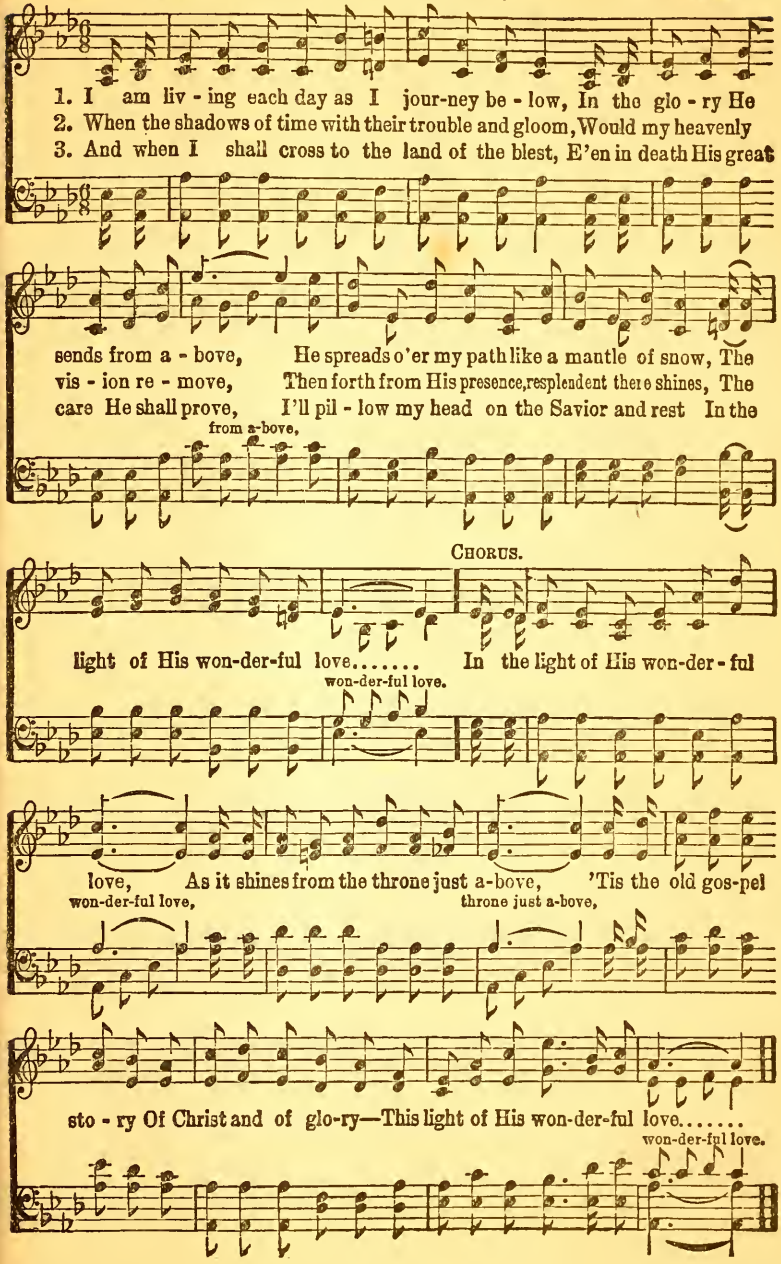


No. 146 The Light of His Wonderful Love.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.
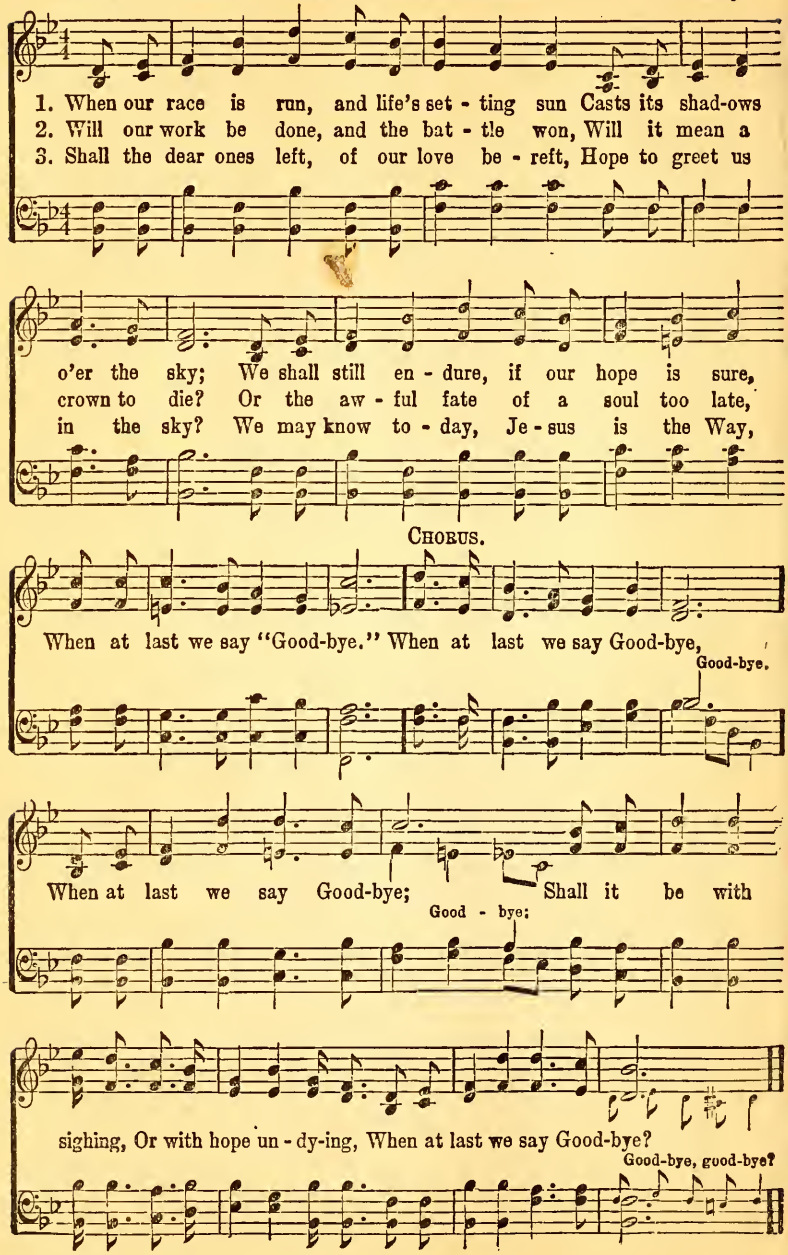
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B. D. Ackley.



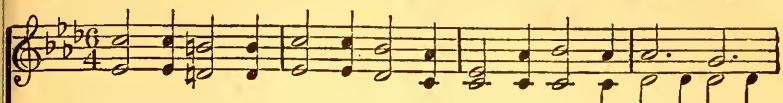
No. 147. When At Last We Say Good-Bye.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY HOMER RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.
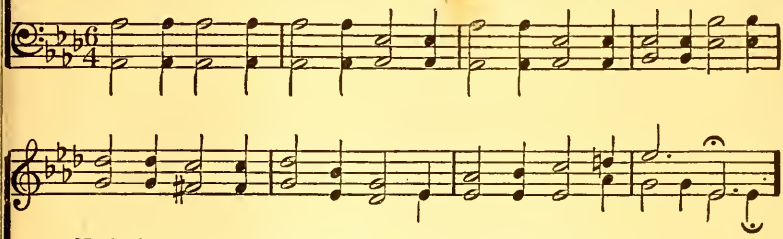


No. 148. I Would Be Like Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. B. D. Ackley.



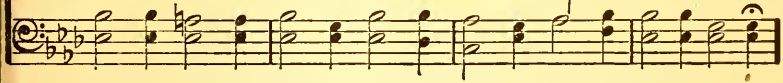
1. Earth - ly pleas-ures vain - ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro - ken ev - 'ry fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav - en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;

would be like Je - sus;
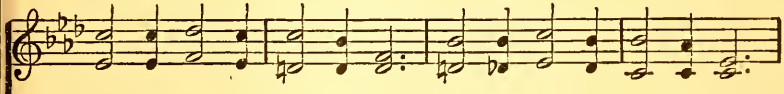


Noth - ing world - ly shall en - thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.

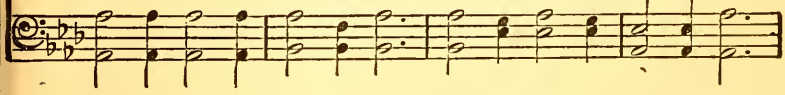
would be like Je - sus.
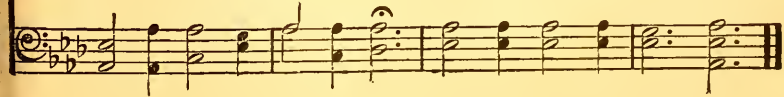


CHORUS.



Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;



Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

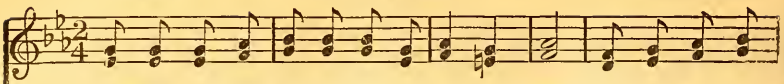


No. 149. Count Your Blessings.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.
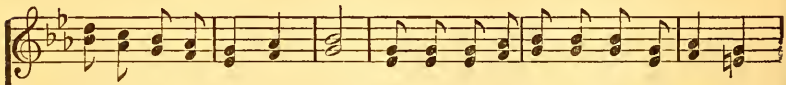
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC

E. O. Excell.

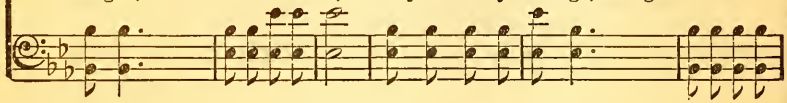


1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem-pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth-ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the conflict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-



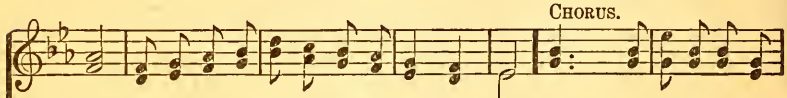


couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your man-y blessings, name them one by
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y blessings, ev - 'ry doubt will
promised you His wealth un-told; Count your man-y blessings, mon-ey can not
couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y blessings, an - gels will at-

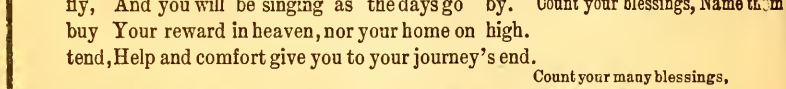


CHORUS.

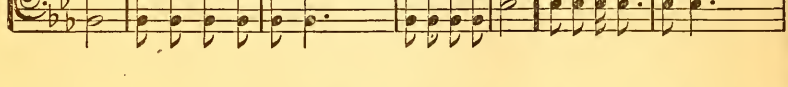
one, And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
fly, And you will be singing as the days go by. Count your blessings, Name them
buy Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.
tend, Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.



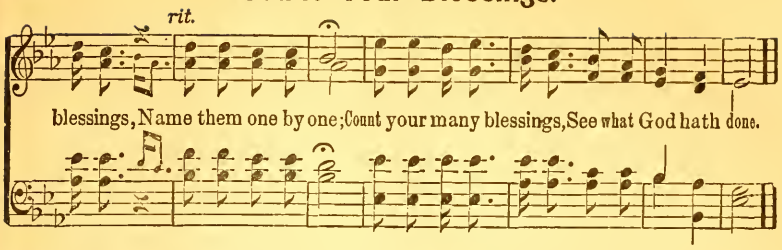
Count your many blessings,



one by one; Count your blessings, See what God hath done; Count your
Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done; Count your many

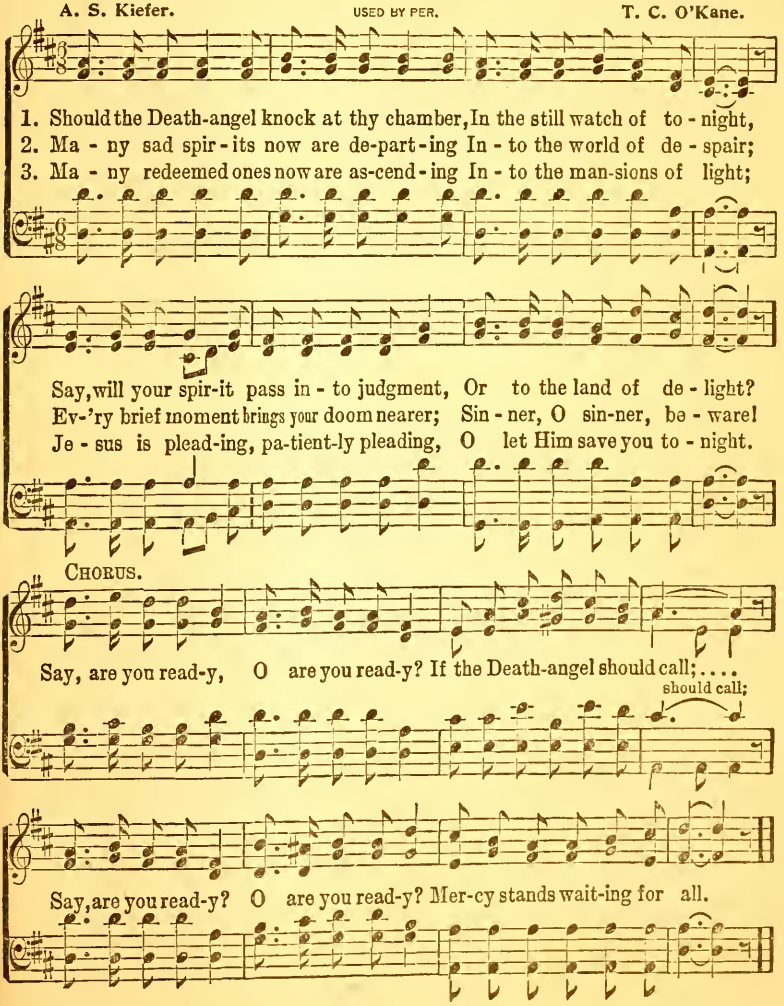


Count Your Blessings.



No. 150. Say, are You Ready?
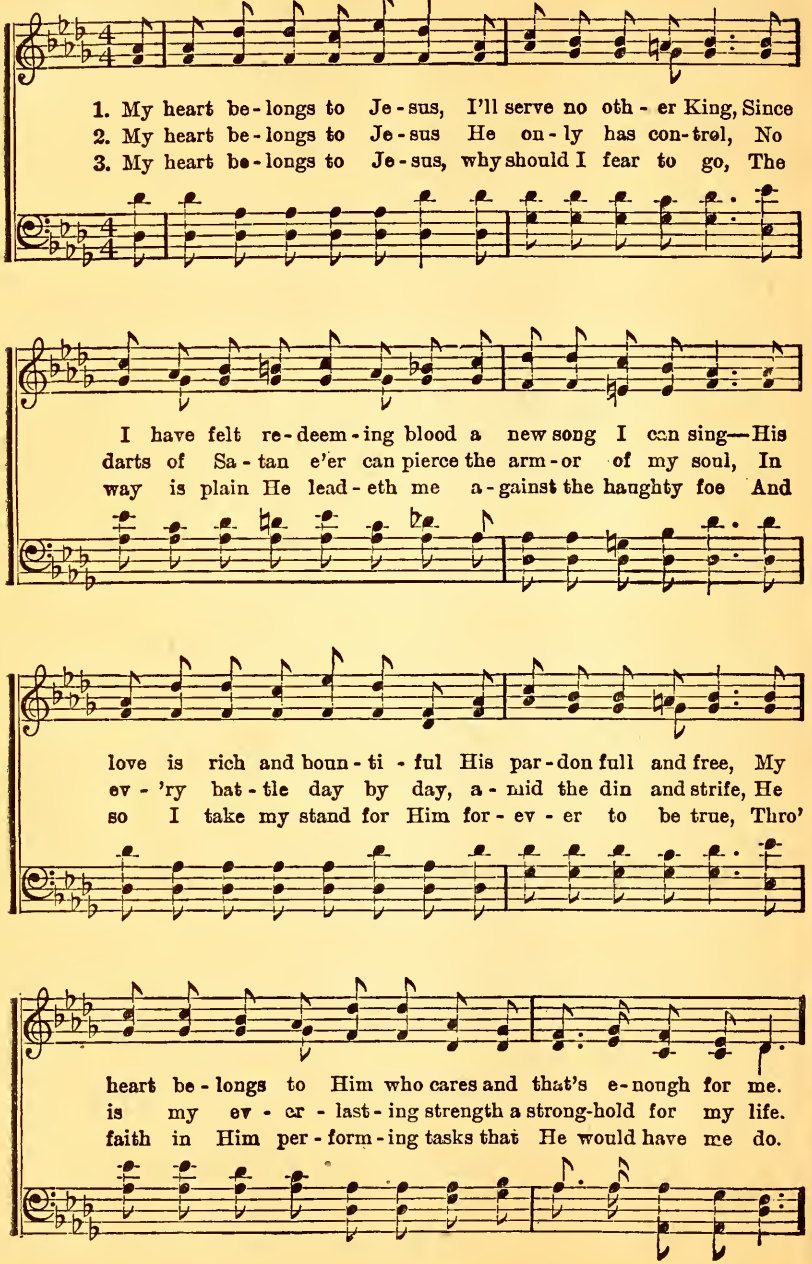
A. S. Kiefer. USED BY PER. T. C. O'Kane.



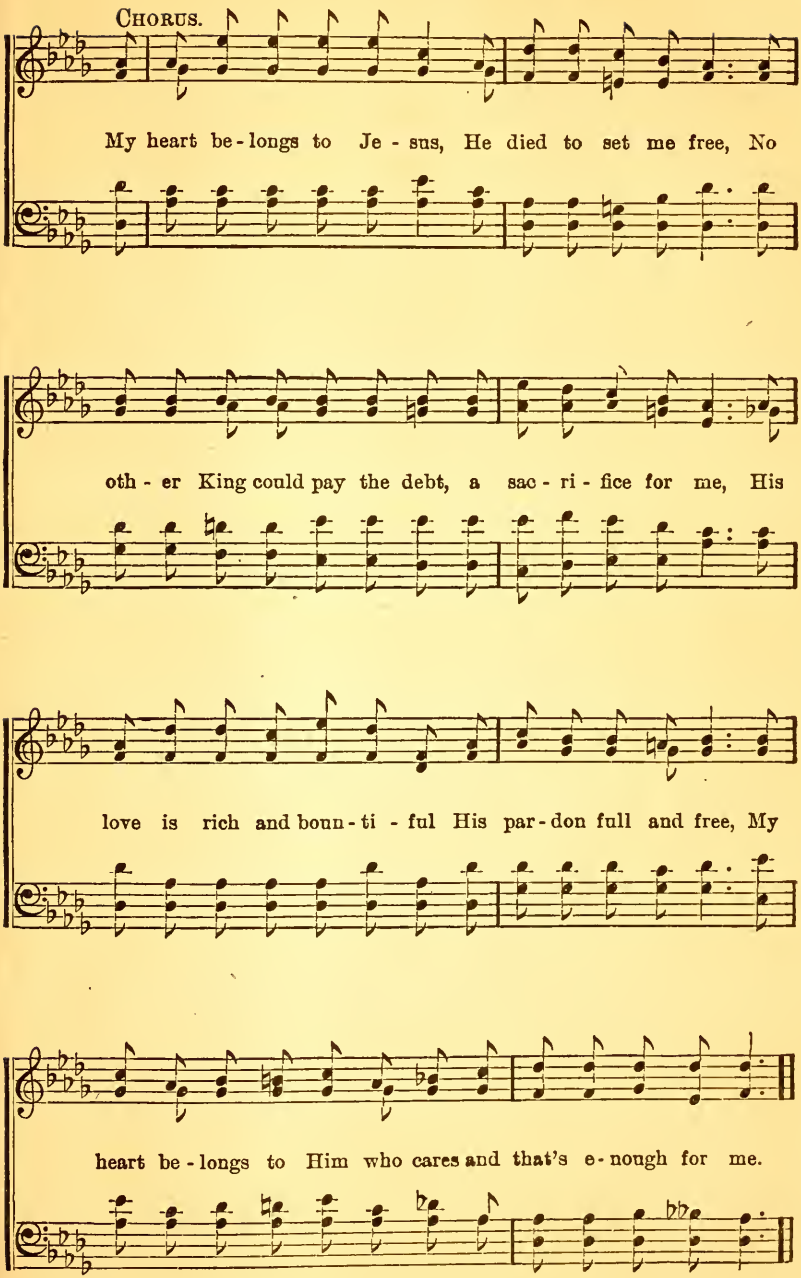
No. 151. My Heart Belongs to Jesus.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.
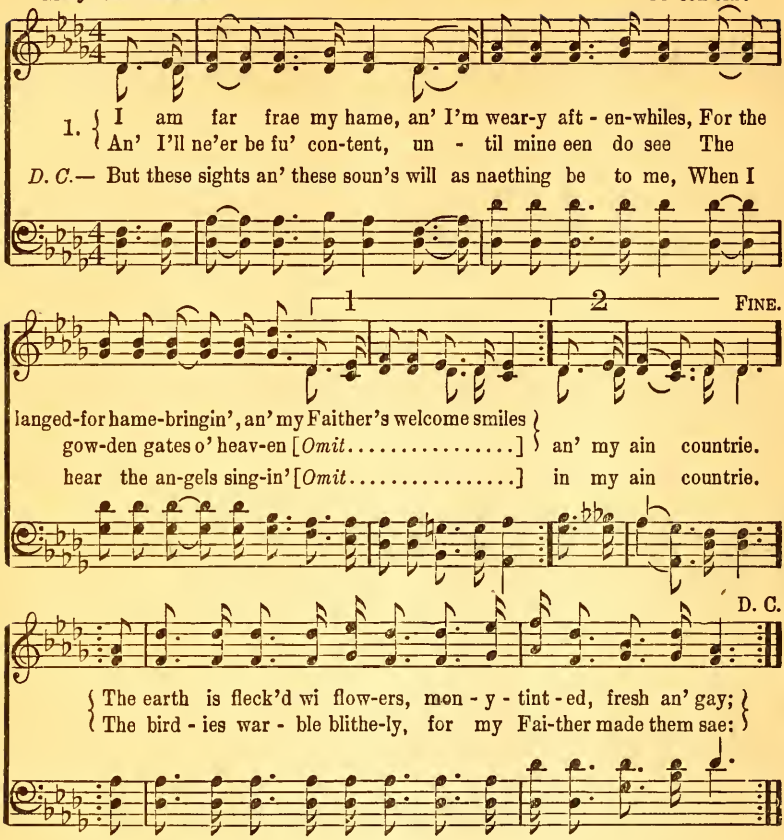


My Heart Belongs to Jesus.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 152. My Ain Countrie.

Mary Lee Demarest. Scotch Air.



2 I've His gude word o' promise that some gladsome day, the King
To His ain royal palace His banished hame will bring;
Wi' een an' wi' hert rinnin' owre, we shall see
The King in His beauty, in oor ain countrie.
My sins hae been mony, an' my sorrows hae been sair;
But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair:
For His bluid has made me white, an' His han' shall dry my e'e,
When He brings me hame at last, to my ain countrie.

3 He is faithfu', that hath promised, an' He'll surely come again,
He'll keep His tryst wi' me, at what oor I dinna ken;
But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be,
To gang at ony moment to my ain countrie.
Sae i'm watching aye, and singin' o' my hame, as I wait,
For the soun'in' o' His fitfa' this side the gowden gate:
God gie His grace to ilka ane wha' listens noo to me,
That we a' may gang in gladness to oor ain countrie.

Childrens Songs

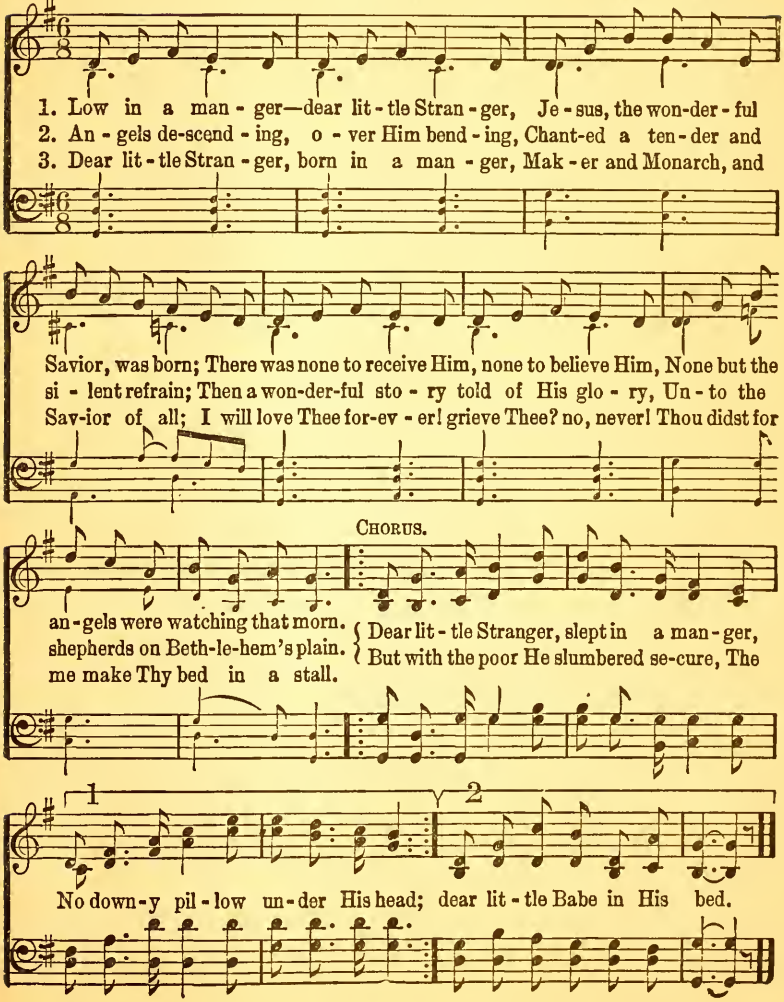
No. 153. Dear Little Stranger.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 154. Jewels.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els,
 All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His [*Omit..*] own,—
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom;
 All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His [*Omit..*] own.
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er,
 Are the jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His [*Omit..*] own.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty, *Omit*.....] Bright gems for His crown.

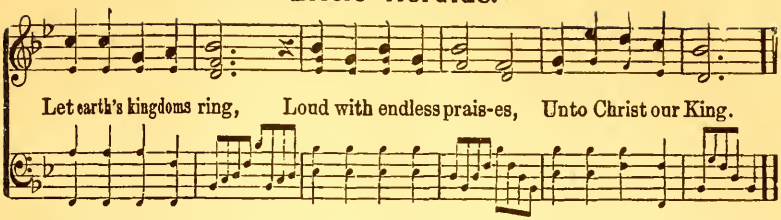
No. 155. Little Heralds.

David J. Beattie. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. T. R. Allen.

All.
1. We are lit-tle her-alds, March-ing thro' the land, Bear-ing joy-ful
Boys.
2. "Je-sus" is our watch-word, As we on-ward go; With His ban-ner
Girls.
3. He is ev-er faith-ful, Good and kind and true; And He watch-es
All.
4. Join'd in love to-geth-er, Hearts made pure and free; In this world of

CHORUS.

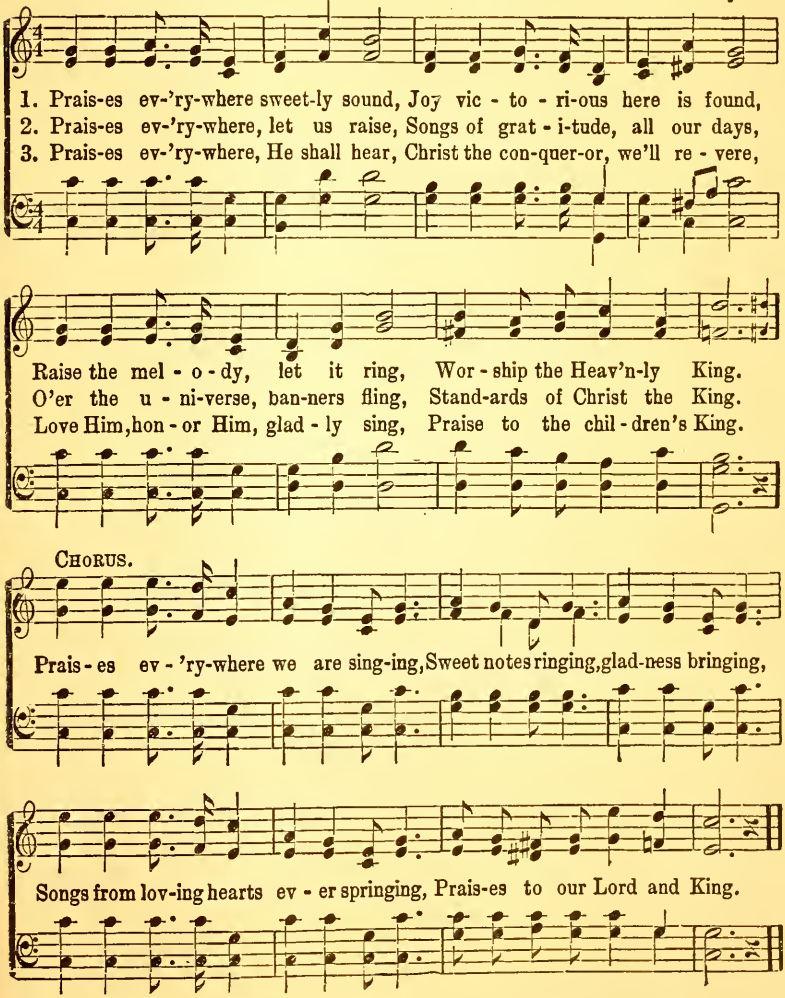
ti-dings, At our King's command.
o'er us, We will fear no foe. Join with ours your voic-es—
o'er us, What-so-e'er we do.
dark-ness, Joy-ful lights we'll be.



No. 156. Praises Everywhere.

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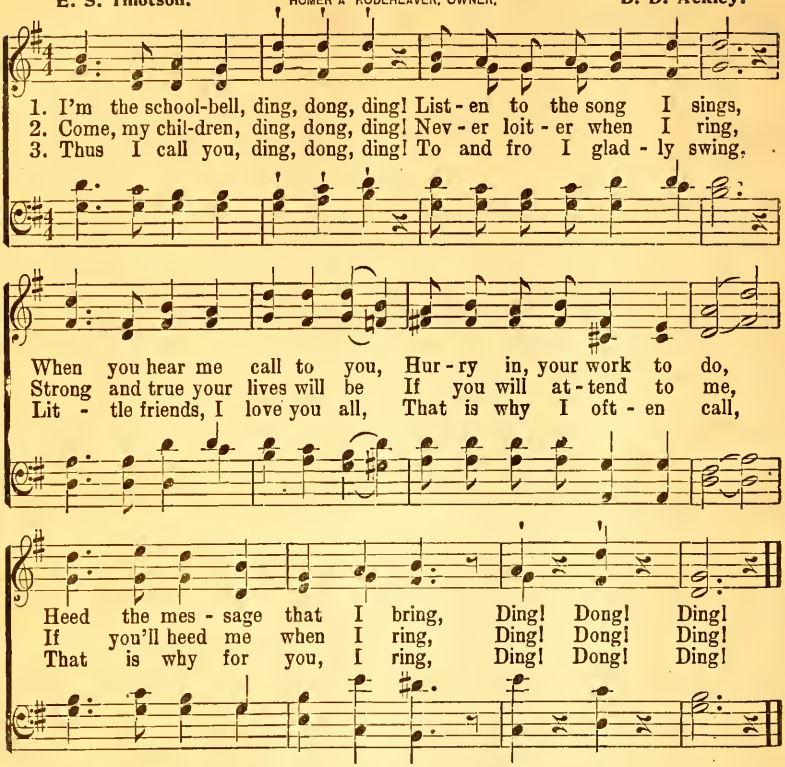
Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.



No. 157. The School Bell.

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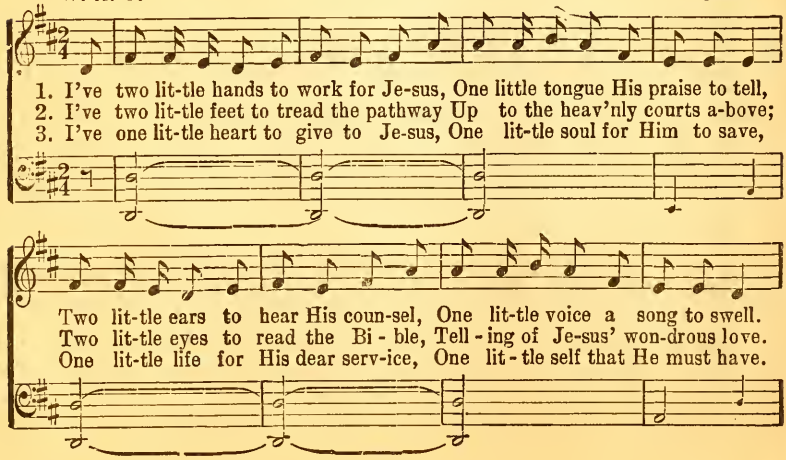
E. S. Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.
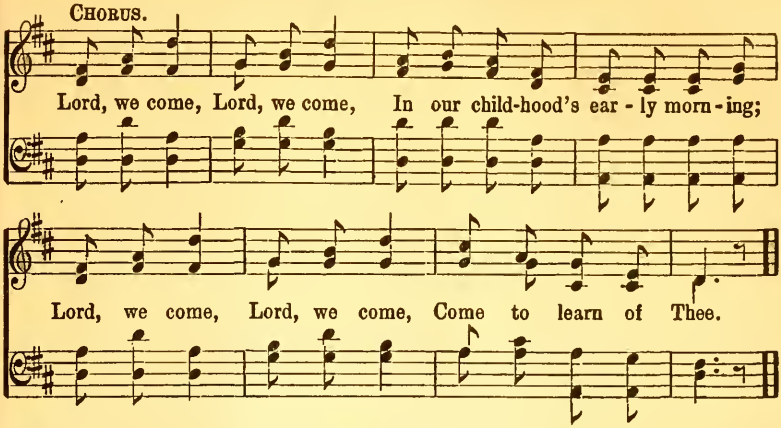


No. 158. Two Little Hands.

BY PERMISSION OF DAVID C. COOK.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.
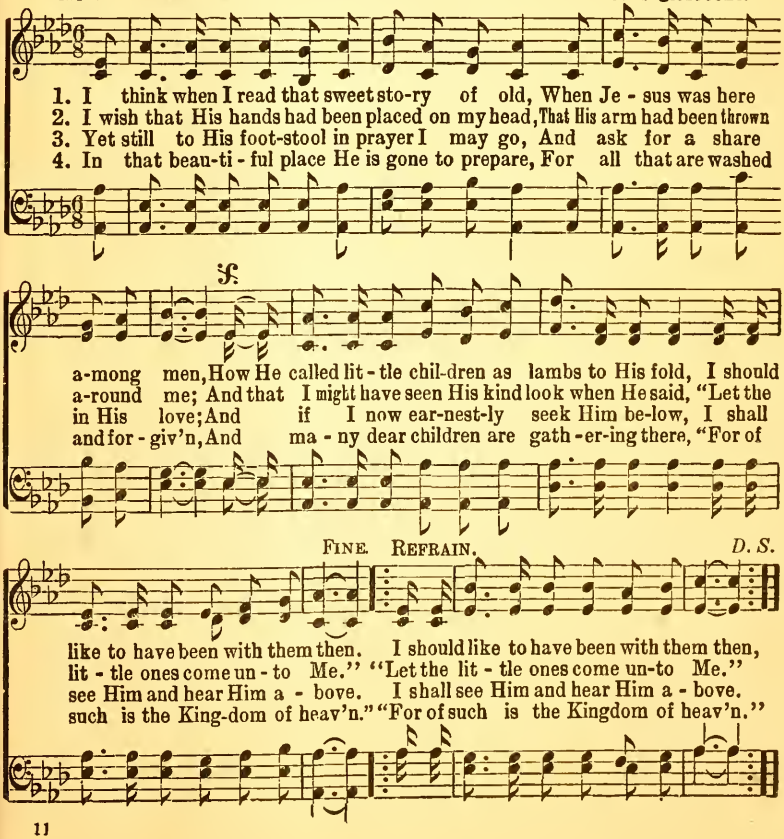


Two Little Hands.



No. 159. The Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. J. C. Englebrecht.



No. 160. The Sunday-School Brigade.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the Sunday-School Brigade, Whether rain or shine we are al-ways on pa-rade; By our Sav - ior led, in the
2. With the cross held high in the bless-ed gos - pel light, Eyes a - glow with love, as the sun our ban - ner bright; Dreading not the storm, fear - ing
3. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the Sunday-School Brigade, We would win that crown which will nev - er, nev - er fade; We will trust our King, wher - so-

sun - shine of His love, We are march-ing on to the land of joy a-bove.
not the wait-ing foe, Sing-ing songs of praise, on and on with Christ we go.
ev - er be the way, We will fol - low Him to the realm of end-less day.

CHORUS.

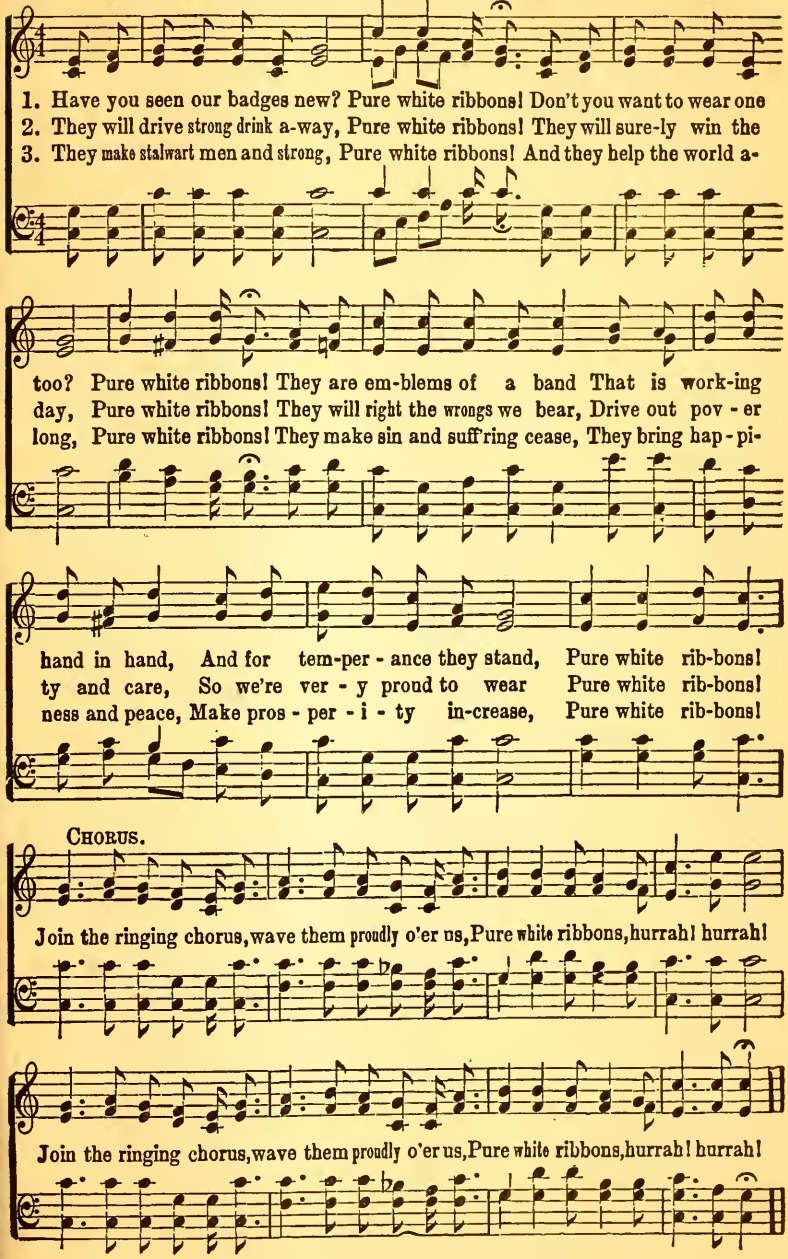
Marching on, on, on, on to glo - ry, Mak-ing known the bless-ed sto-ry;
March-ing on, on, on, we are march-ing on, Marching on, on, on, we are march-ing on;

There is joy, joy, joy for each girl and boy, In the Sunday-School Brigade.

No. 161. Pure White Ribbons!

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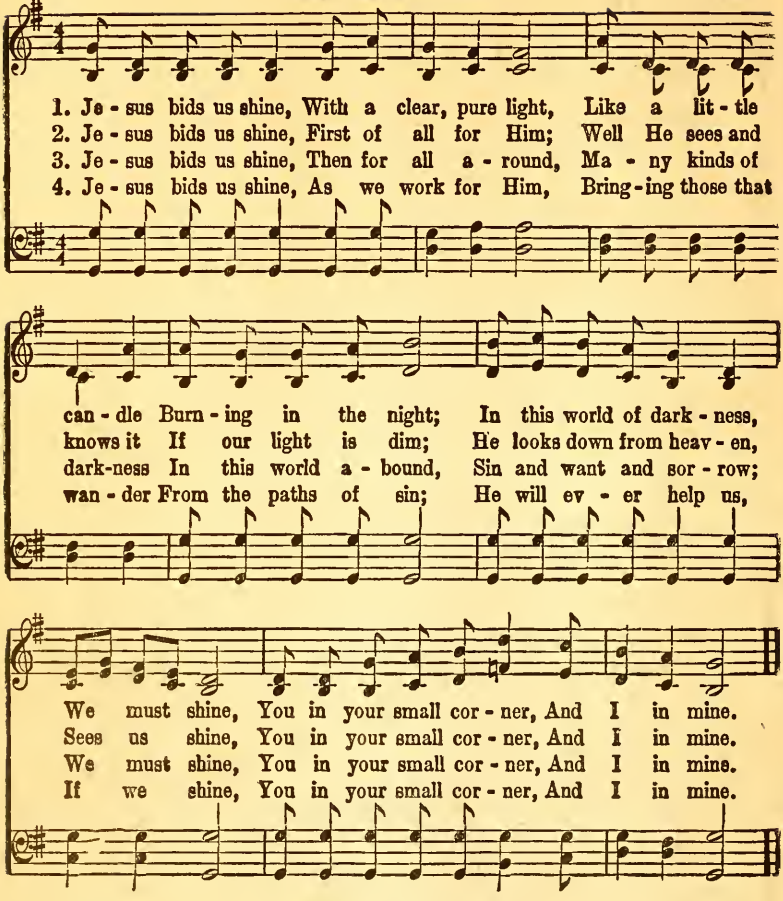
Edith Sanford Tillotson. Homer A. Rodeheaver.



No. 162. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

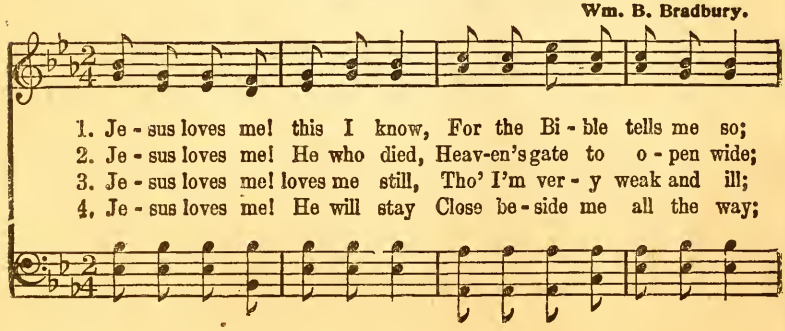
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E. O. Excell.
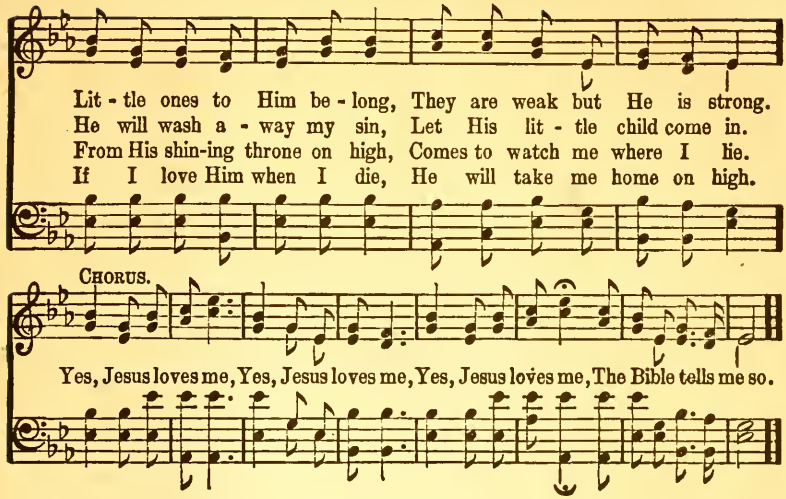


No. 163. Jesus Loves Me.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



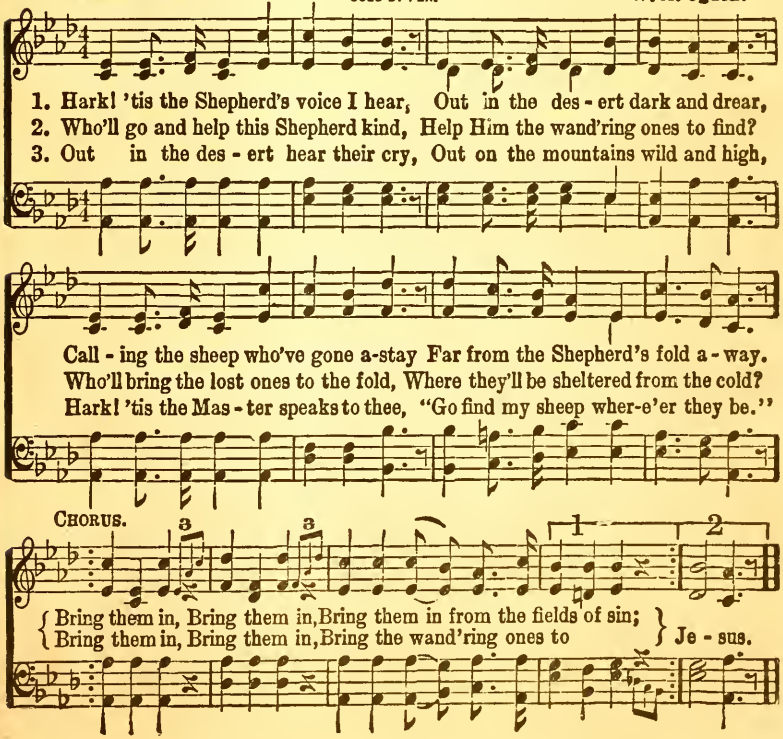
Jesus Loves Me.



No. 164. Bring Them In.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W. A. OGDEN.
USED BY PER.

Alexcenah Thomas. **W. A. Ogden.**



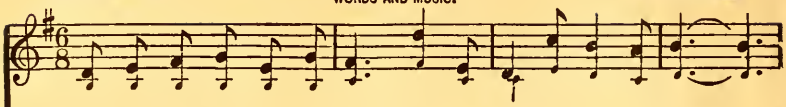
No. 165. I'll Be a Sunbeam.

To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.
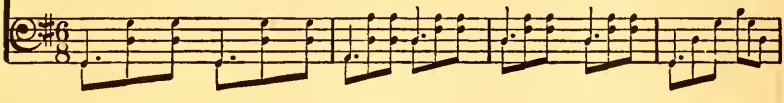
Nellie Talbot.
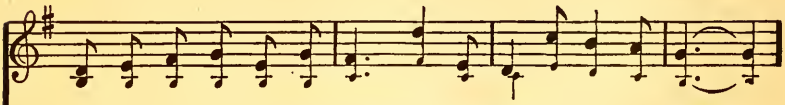
COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.
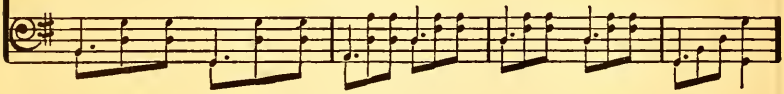


1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin;
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;
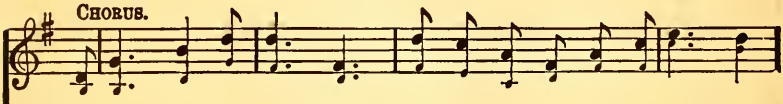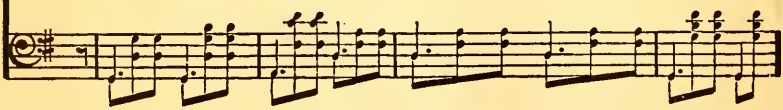




In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
Show-ing how pleas-ant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
Ev - er re - flect-ing His good - ness, And al-ways shine for Him.
Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.
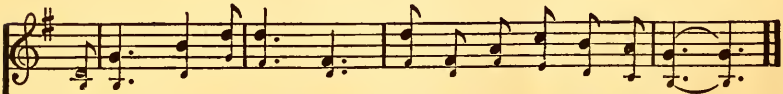


CHORUS.
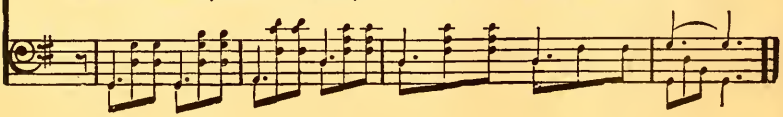


A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam;
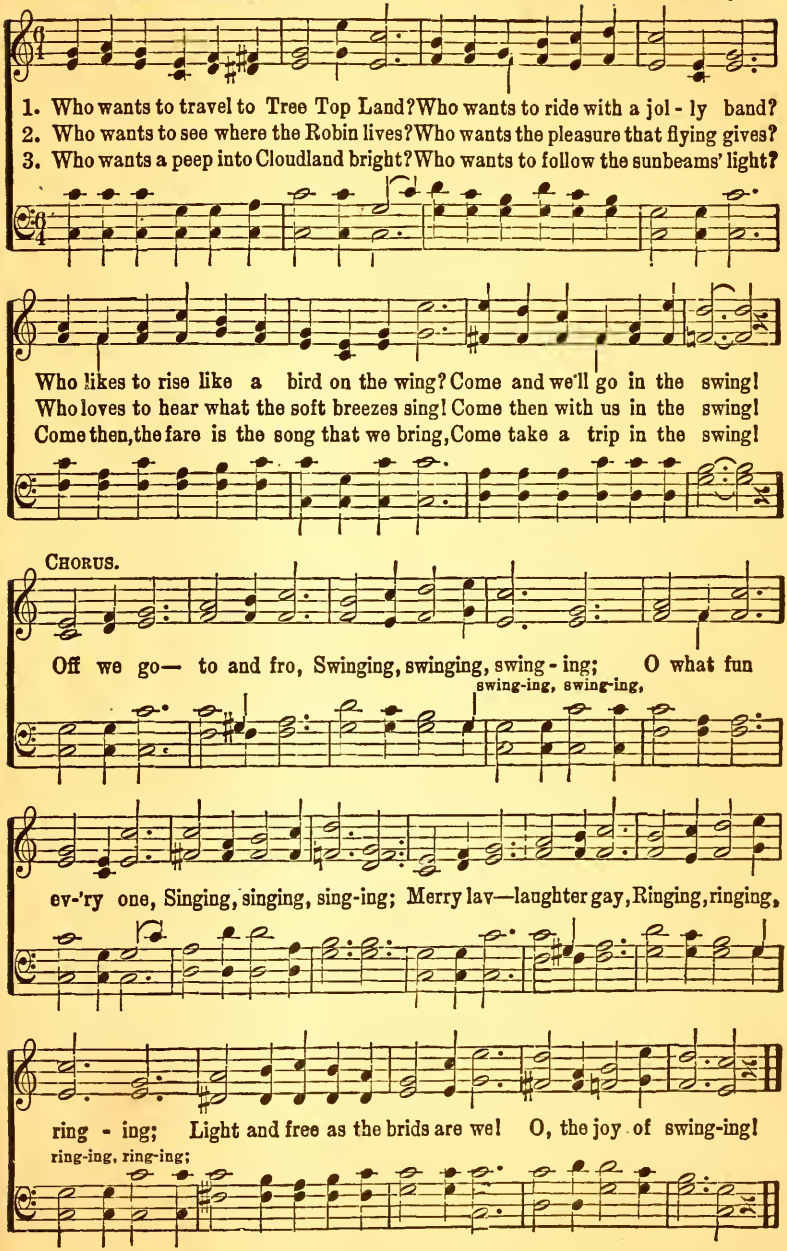




A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him.



No. 166. Swing Song.

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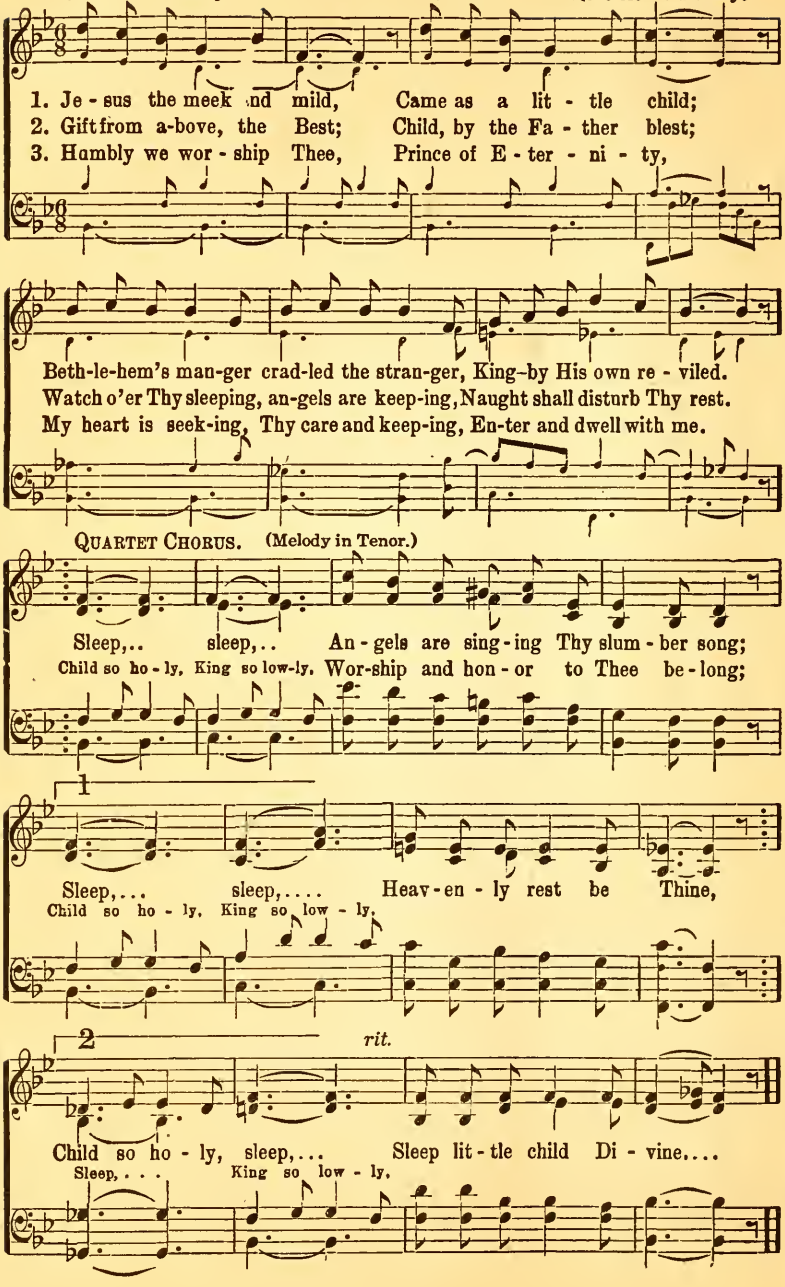
Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.



No. 167. Sleep, Sleep.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. Rev. A. H. Ackley.



No. 168. Song of the Sunbeams.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.

1. Bright lit - tle sun-beams come danc - ing down, Bring - ing our
2. Brave lit - tle sun-beams with smil - ing eyes, Stur - dy and
3. Glad lit - tle sun-beams are spark - ling out, Gleam-ing with

cheer-i - est ray, Shin-ing on hill-side and field and town,
fear - less and bold, Shine on the clouds that would hide the skies,
hap - pi - ness new, Spreading our glad-ness and joy a - bout,

CHORUS.
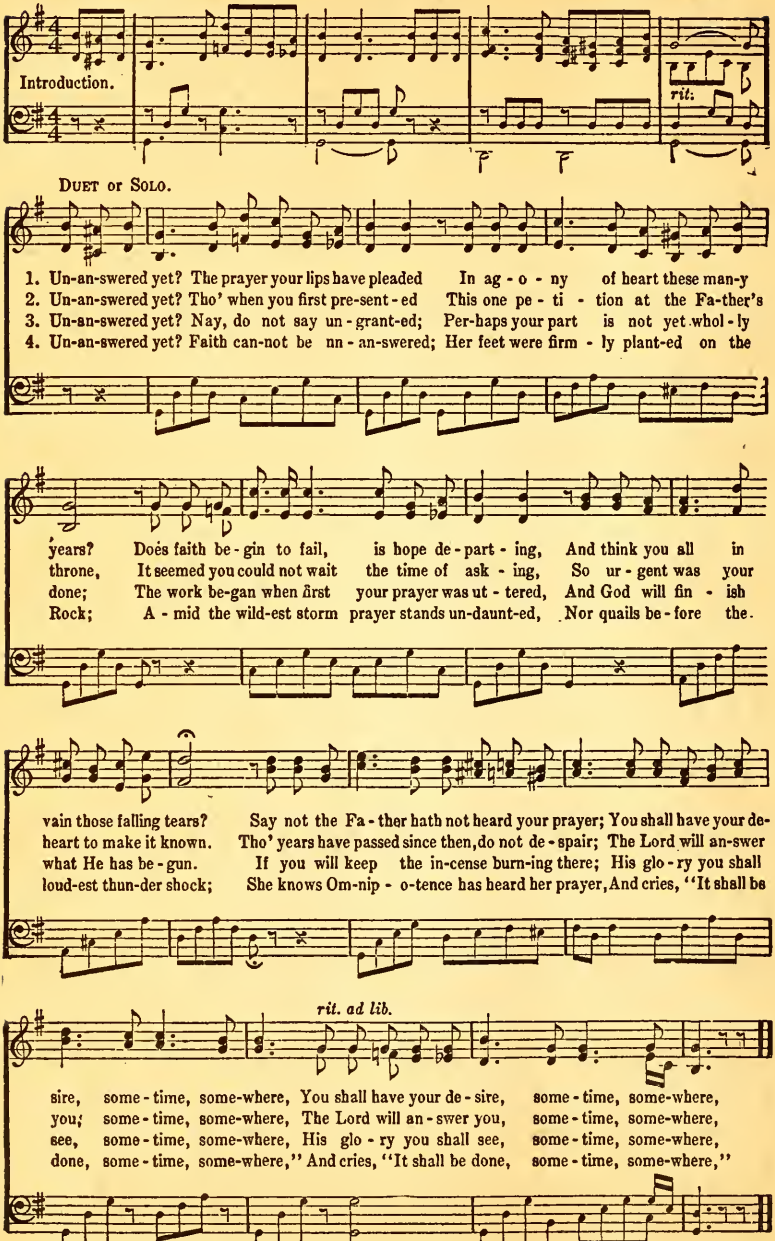
Hap - py and mer - ry and gay.....
Turn-ing the gray in - to gold.
Shar - ing our brightness with you.
} Sun - beams, cheer - y and

bright, Shin - ing for oth - ers to see,..... Sun - beams,

giv - ers of light, That's what we try to be.....
try to be.

No. 169. Sometime, Somewhere.

Mrs. Ophelia G. Adams. COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Charlie D. Tillman.

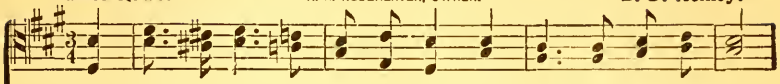


Male Voices
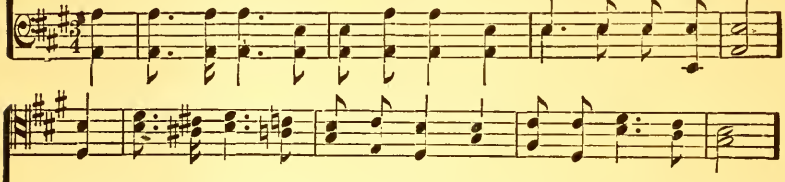
No. 170 Just Outside the Door.

COPYRIGHT. 1912. BY B. D ACKLEY.
H. A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
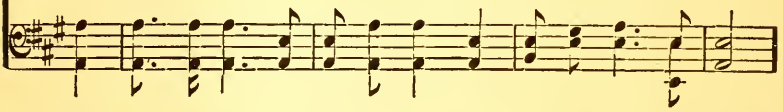
James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.
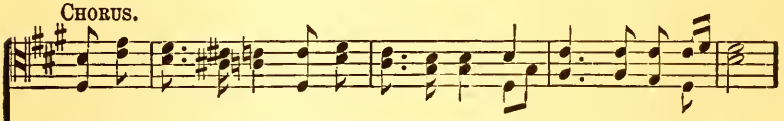


1. Oh, wea - ry soul, the gate is near, In sin why still a - bide?
2. For - give - ness Je - sus will im - part—To save your soul He died;
3. The day of life is pass - ing by, Soon night your soul will hide;
4. Come in, be free from chains of sin, Be glad, be sat - is - fied;



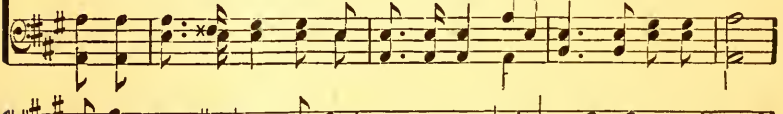
Both peace and rest are wait - ing here And you are just out - side.
How can you still of - fend His heart, By stay - ing just out - side?
And then "too late" will be your cry, If you are just out - side!
Be - fore the tem - pest breaks, come in, And leave your past out - side.
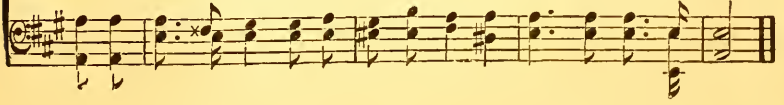


CHORUS.



Just out - side the door, just out - side the door, Be - hold it stands a - jar!
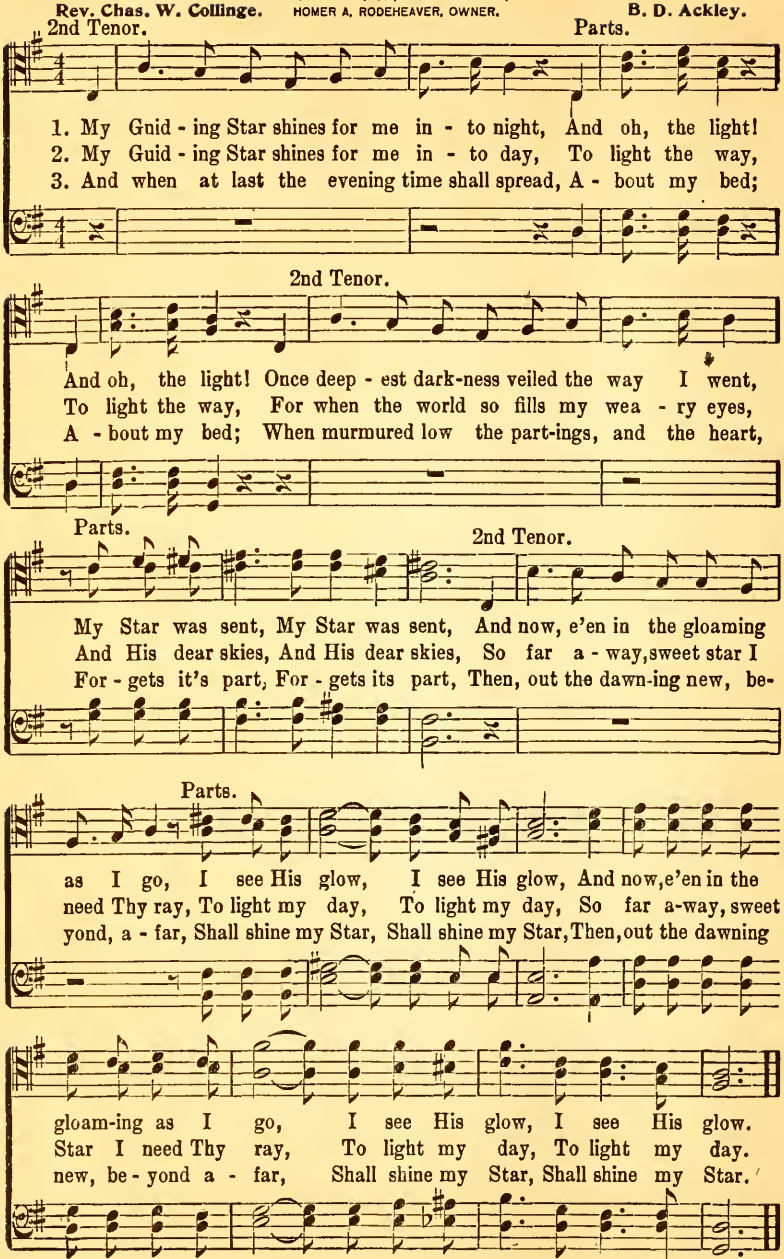


Just out - side the door, just out - side the door, So near, and yet so far!



No. 171. My Guiding Star.
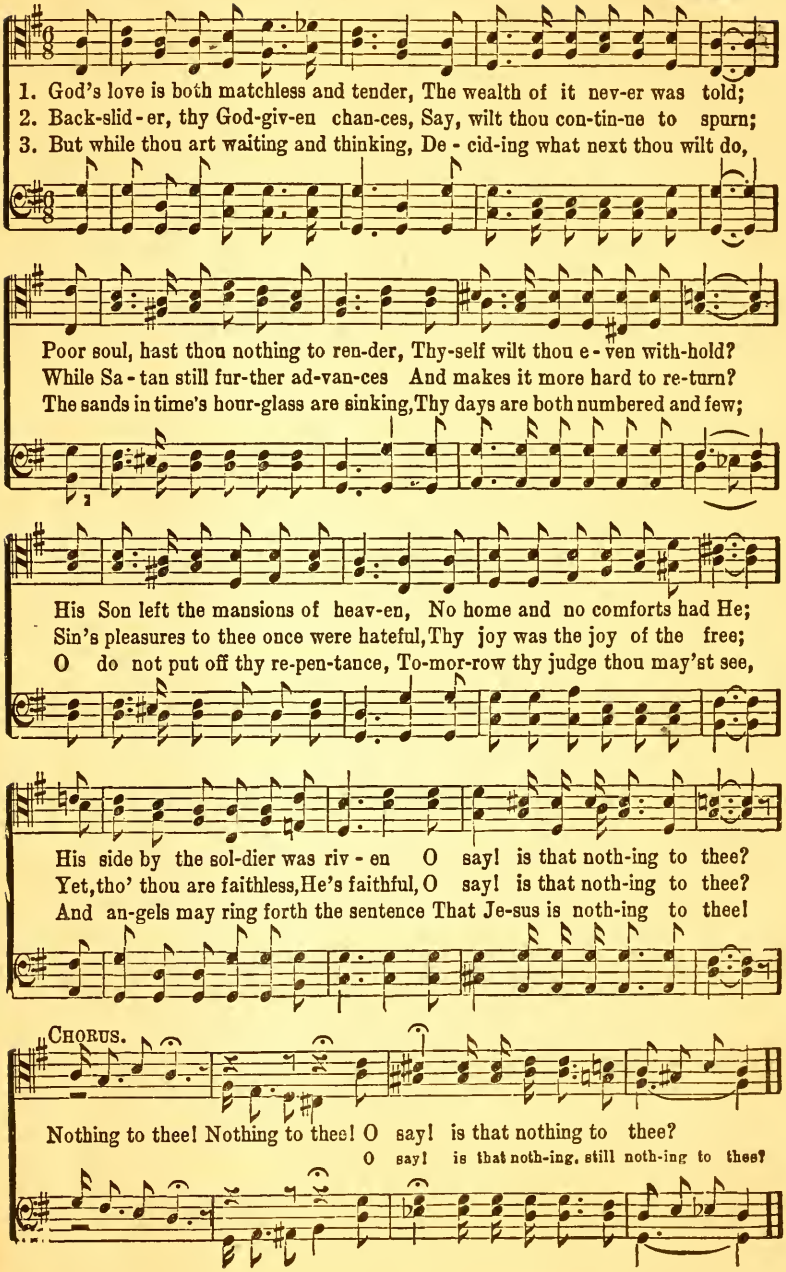
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Rev. Chas. W. Collinge. B. D. Ackley.



No. 172. Nothing to Thee.

Melody in 2nd Tenor. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. C. W. Waggoner.

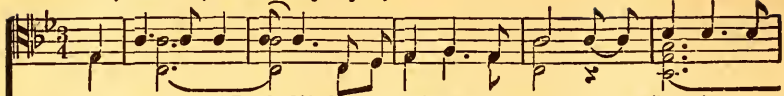


No. 173. The Way-side Cross.

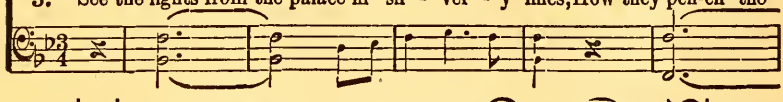
COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY H. R. PALMER.
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C. L. St. John. H. R. Palmer.

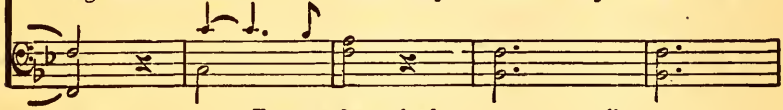
Solo, *ad lib.* (Declamatory Style.)



1. "Which way shall I take?" shouts a voice on the night, "I'm a pil - grim a-
2. "Which way shall I take for the bright gold-en span That bridg - es the
3. "See the lights from the palace in sil - ver - y lines, How they pen-cil the

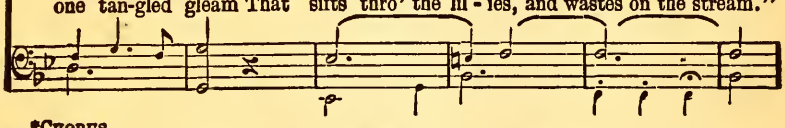


wea-ried, and spent is my light; And I seek for a palace, that
wa - ters so safe - ly for man? To the right? to the left? ah,
hedg - es and fruit la - den vines— My fortune! my all! for
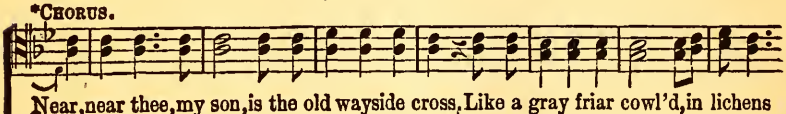


Slower and sustained. *rit.*

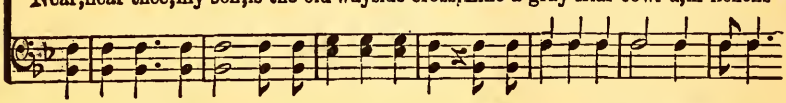
rests on the hill, But be-tween us, a stream li - eth sul - len and chill.
me! if I knew— The night is so dark, and the pass - ers so few."
one tan-gled gleam That sifts thro' the lil - ies, and wastes on the stream."



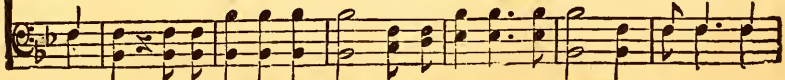
*Chorus.



Near, near thee, my son, is the old wayside cross, Like a gray friar cowl'd, in lichens



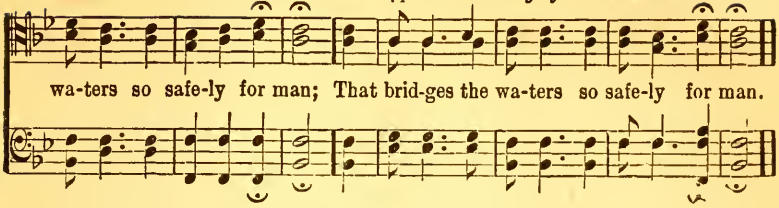
and moss; And its cross-beam will point to the bright golden span, That bridges the



*The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

The Wayside Cross.
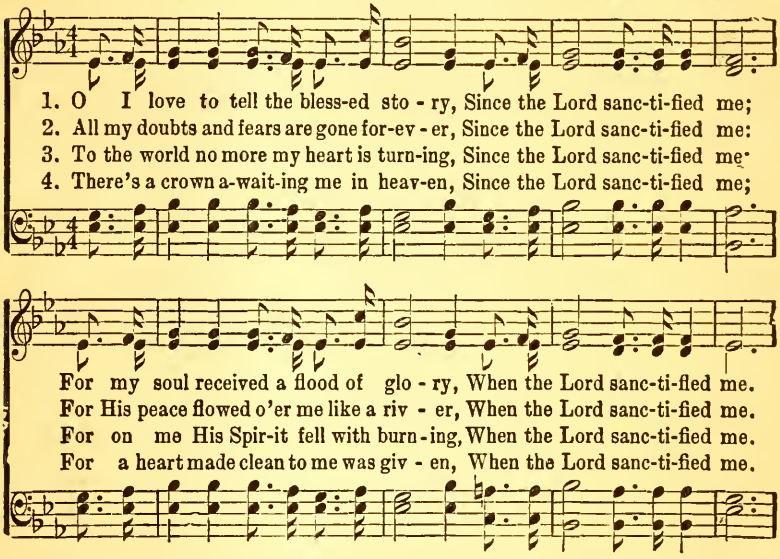
CODA *pp.* *To be sung after last stanza.*
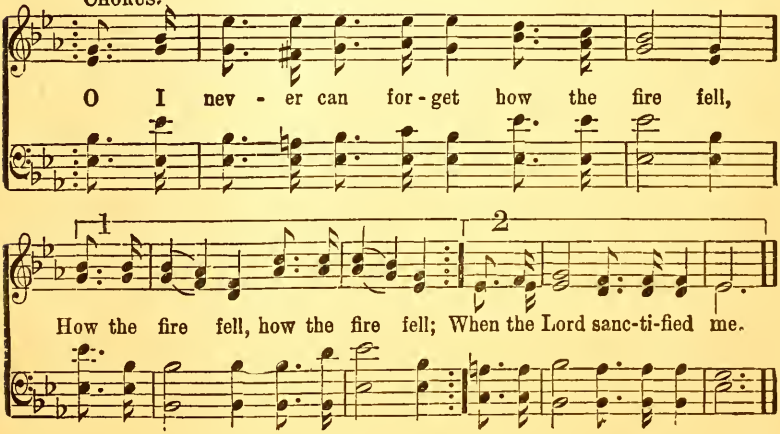


No. 174. How the Fire Fell.

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Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Miriam E. Oatman.

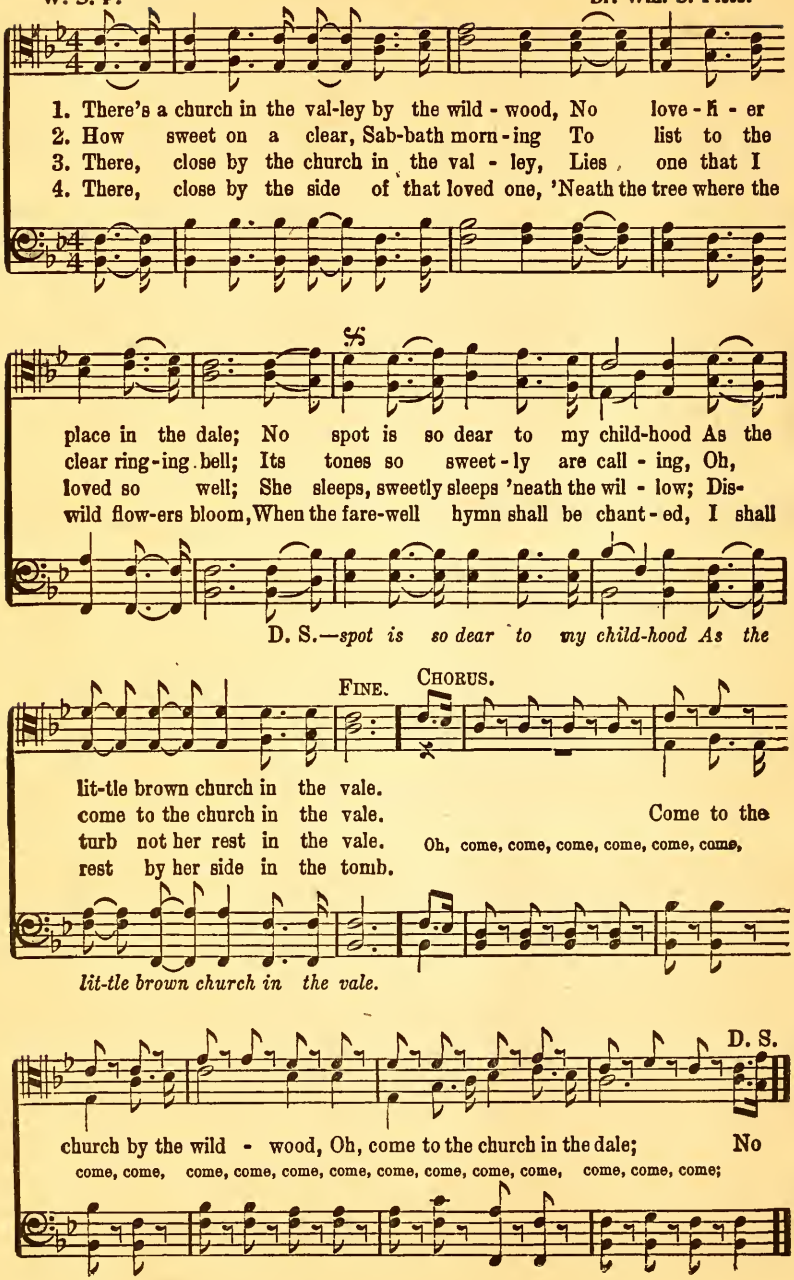


CHORUS.



No. 175. The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.



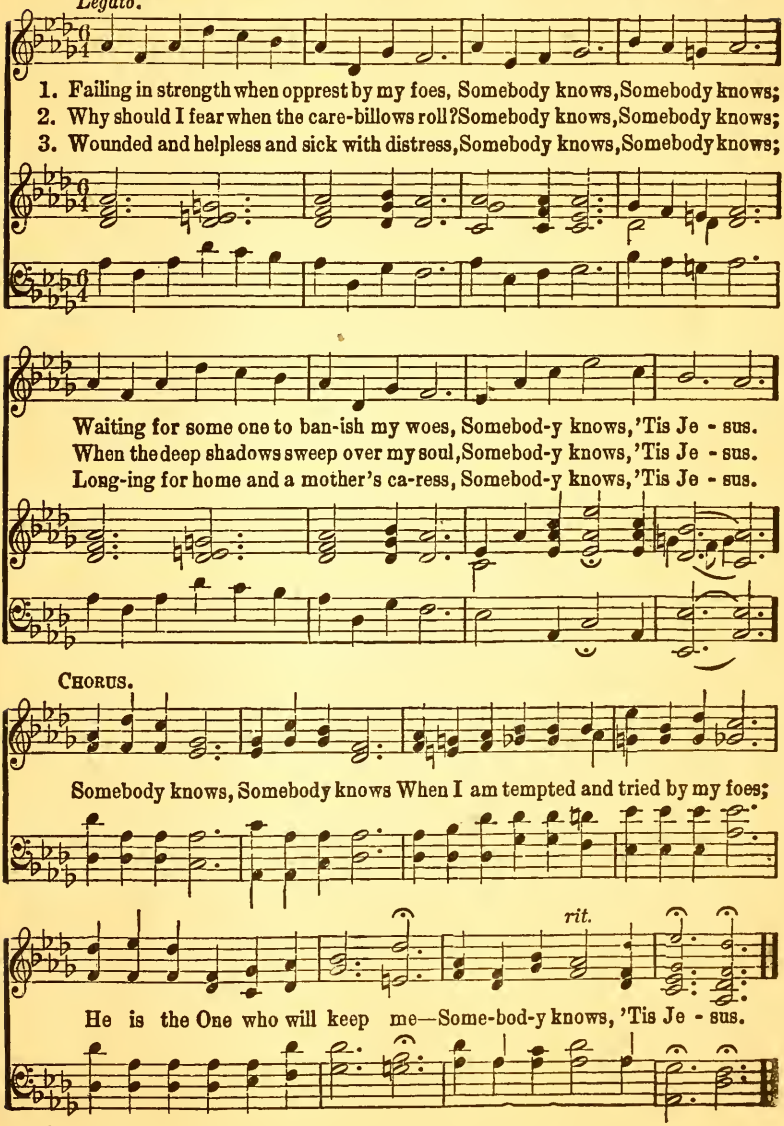
Chorus Selections

No. 176. Somebody Knows.

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Alfred H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

Legato.
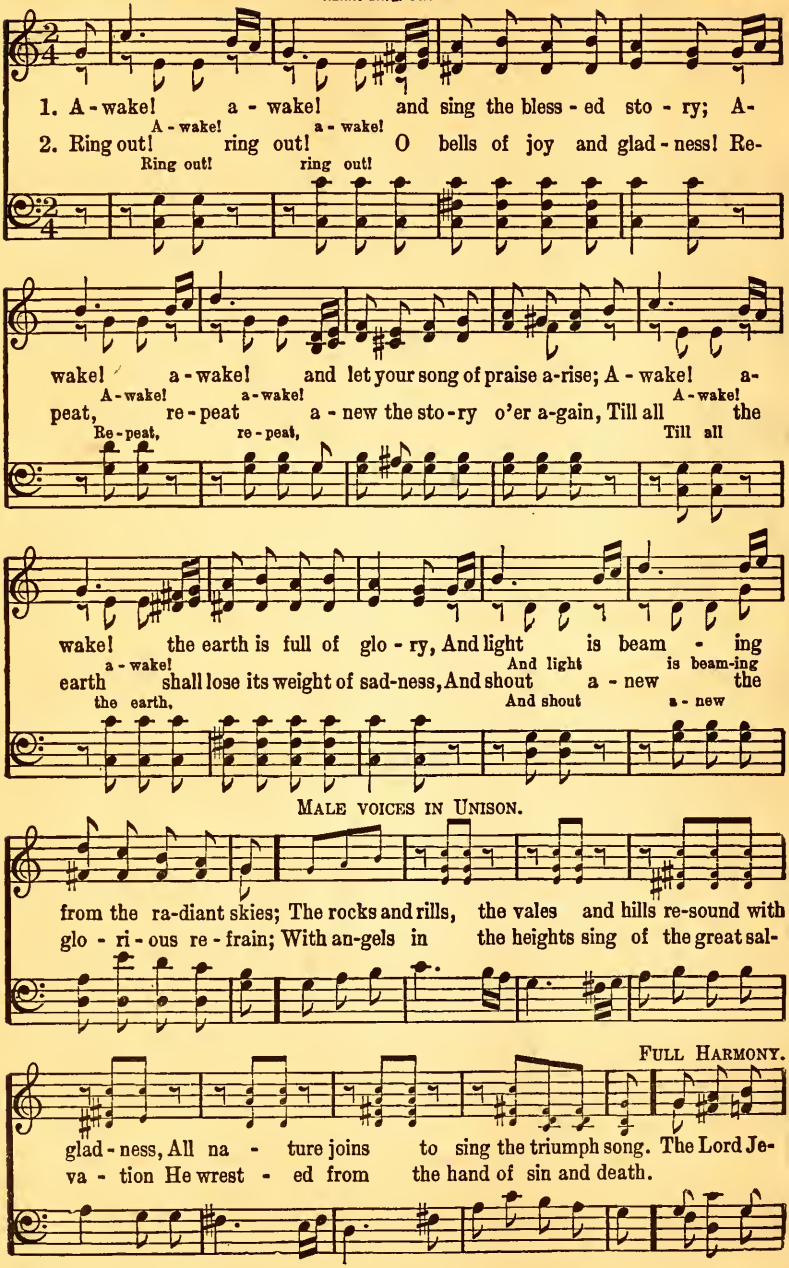


No. 177. Awakening Chorus.
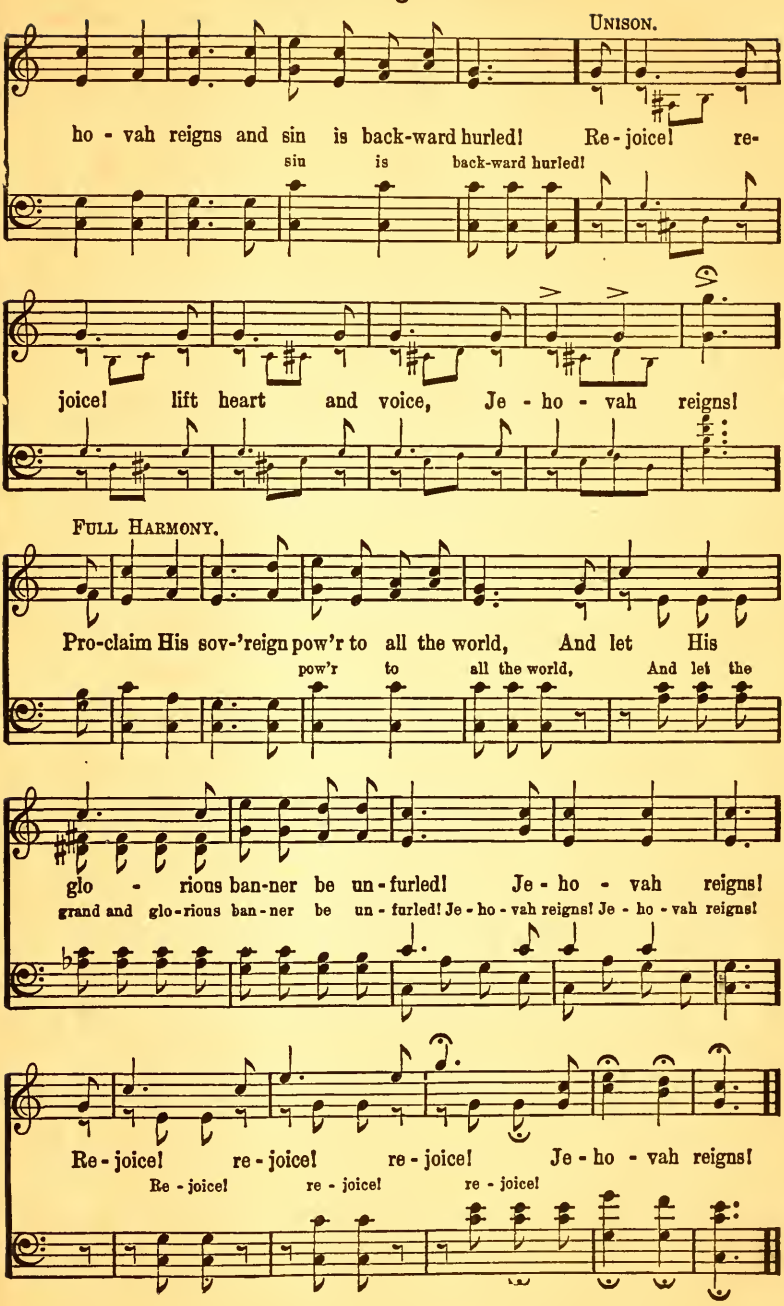
Charlotte G. Homer

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

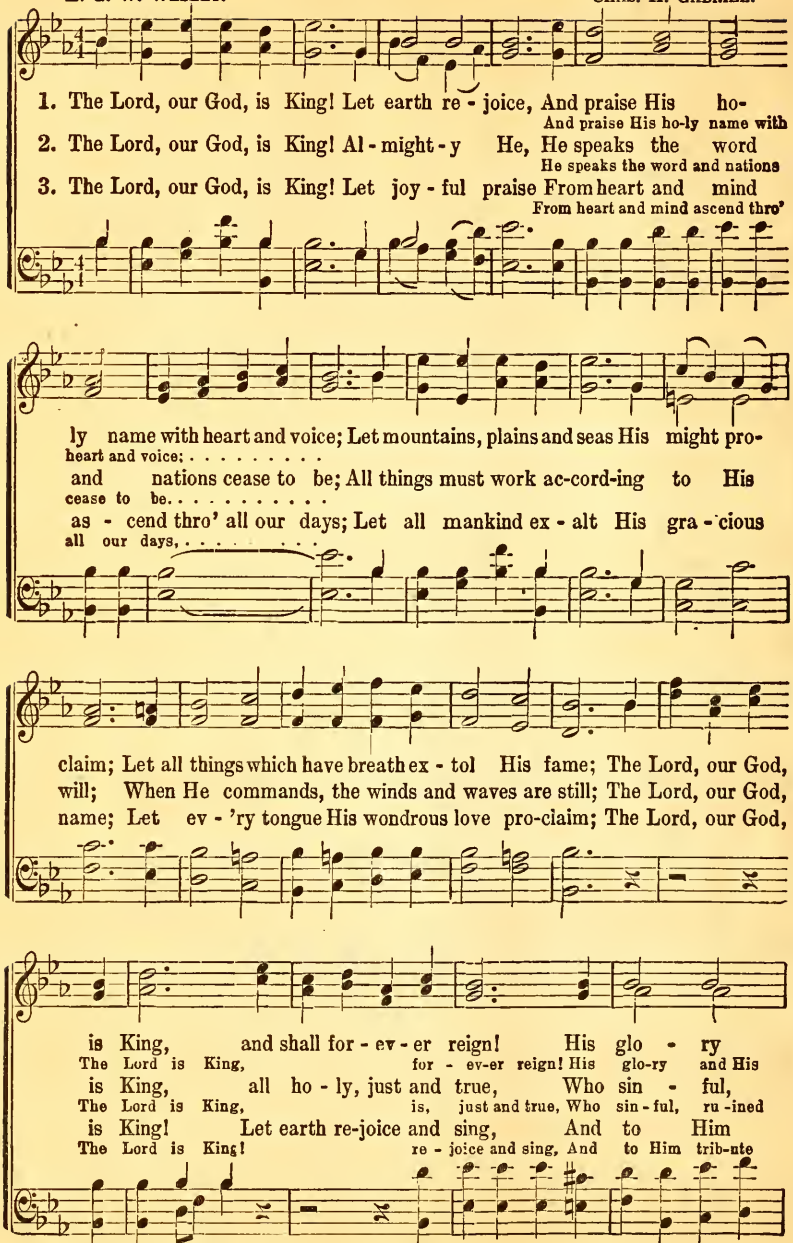


Awakening Chorus.
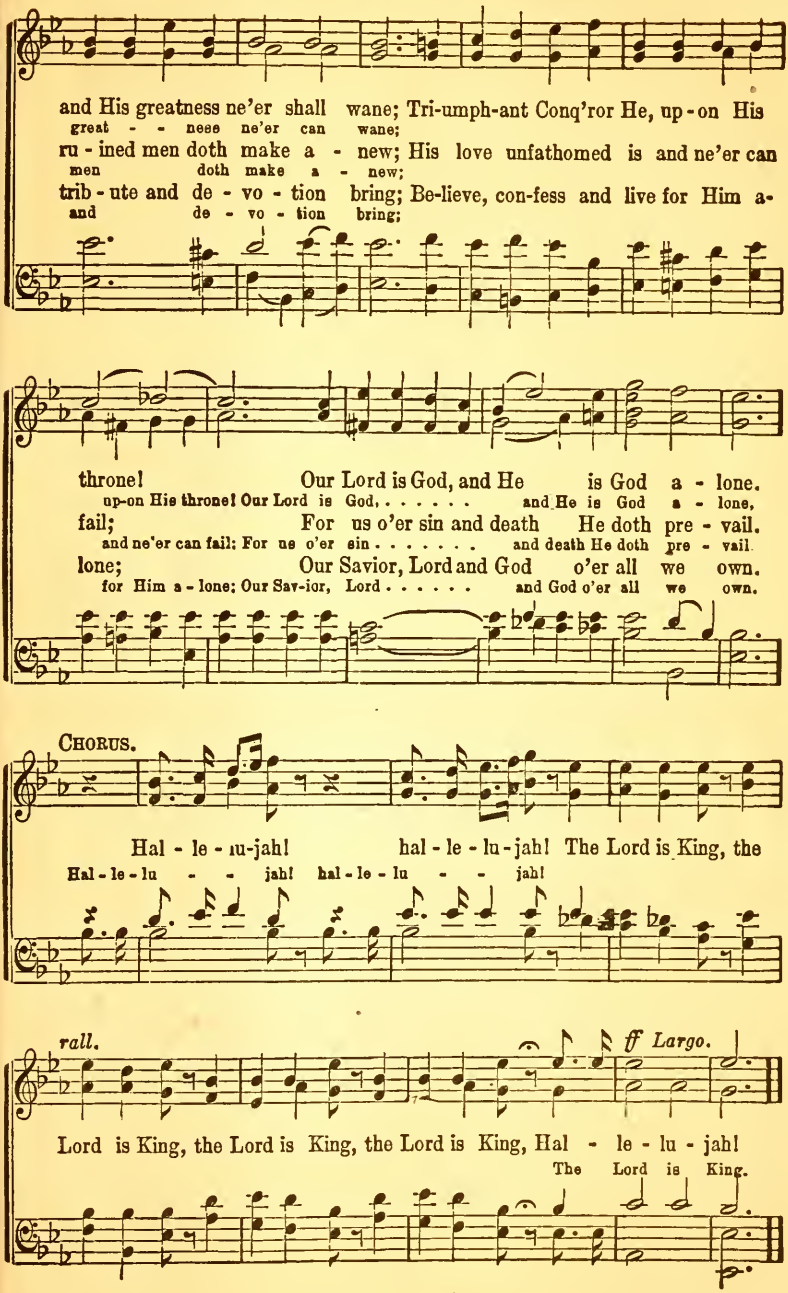


No. 178. The Lord is King.

E. G. W. Wesley. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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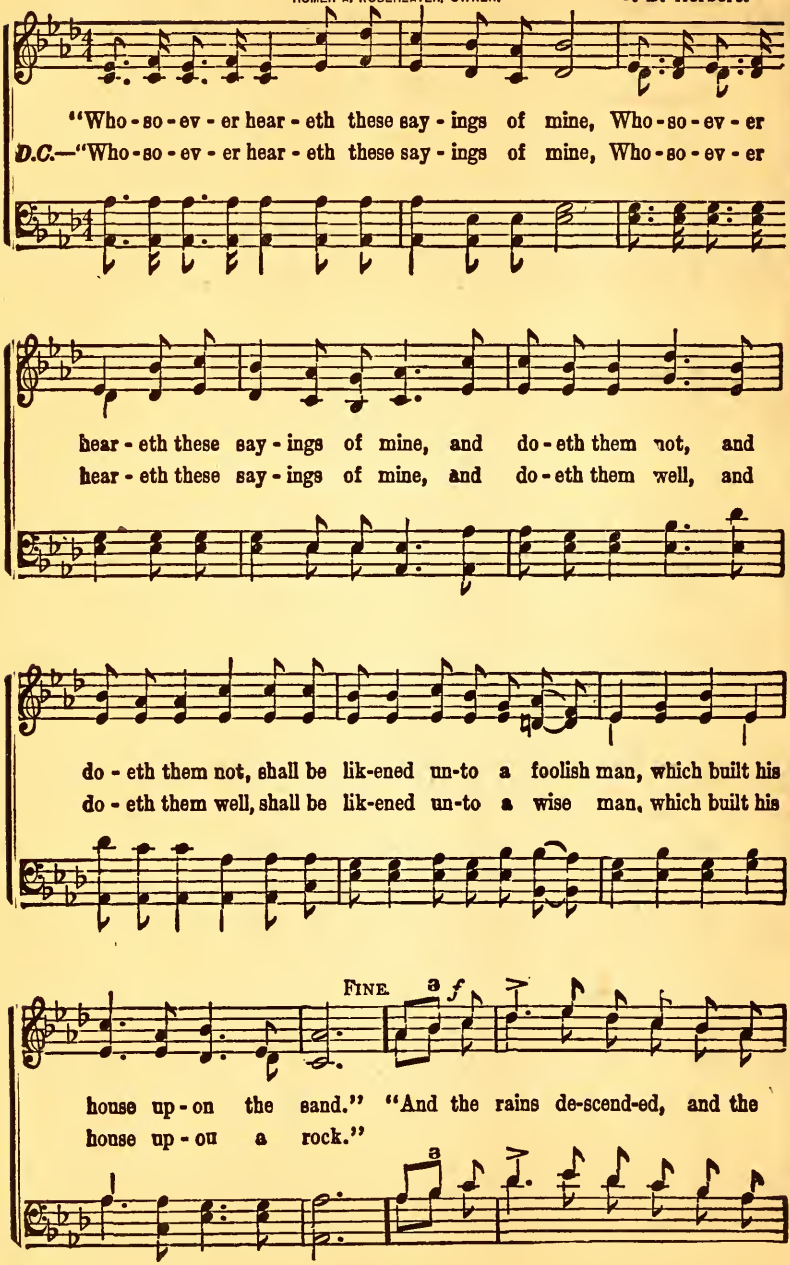
The Lord is King.
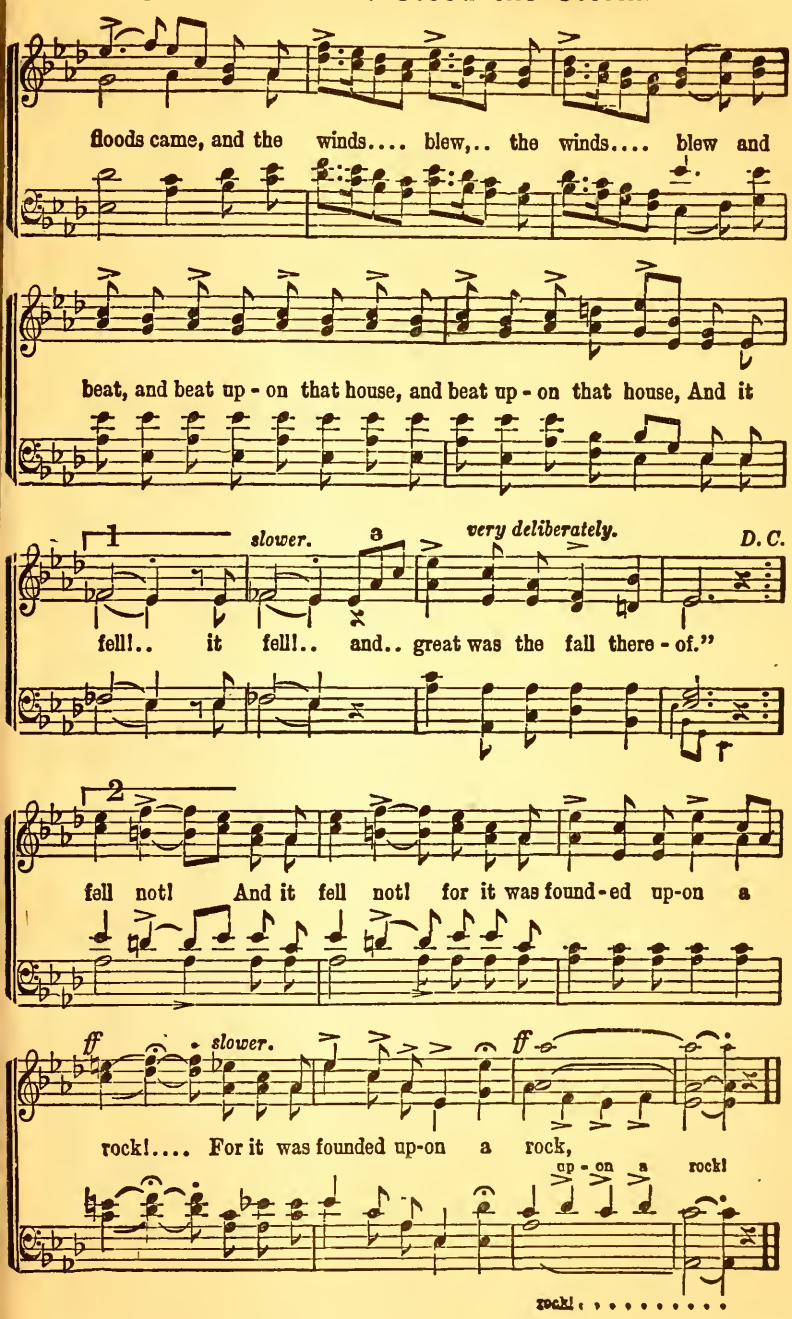


No. 179. The House That Stood the Storm

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J. B. Herbert.
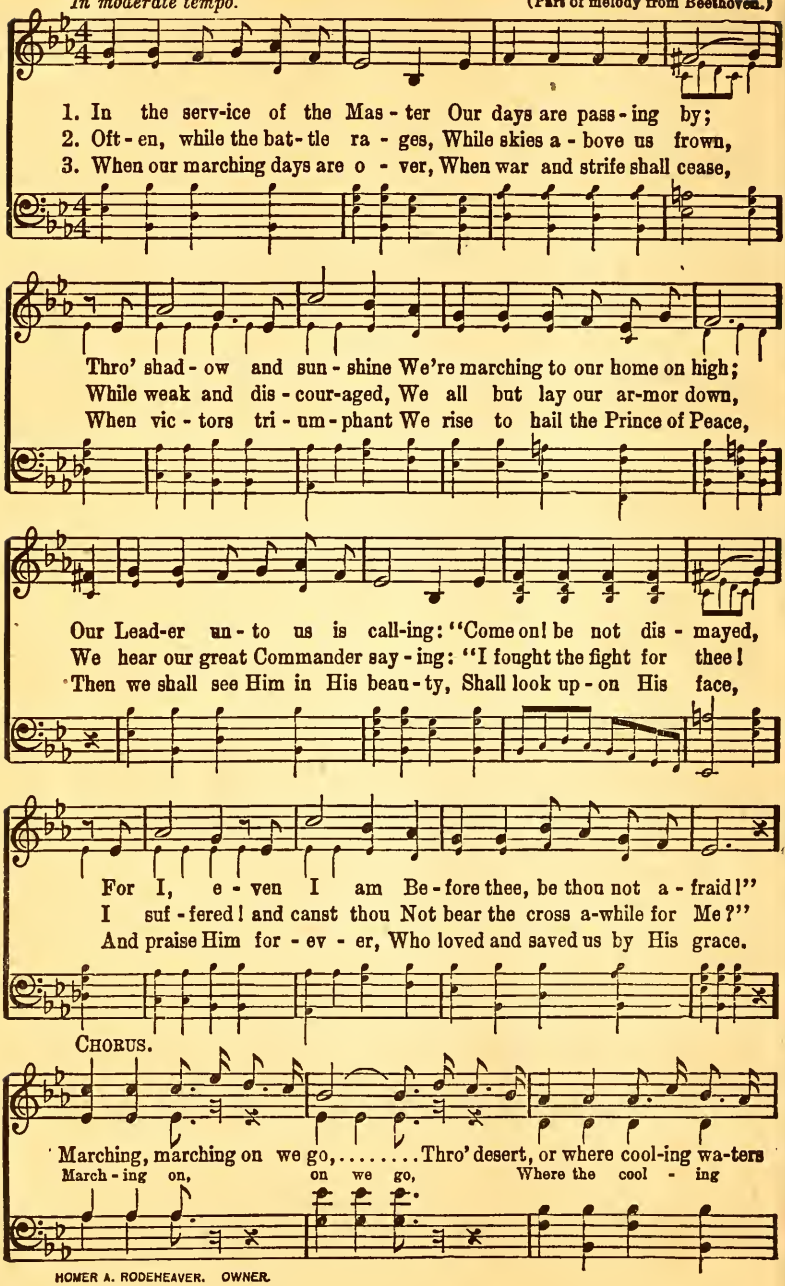


The House That Stood the Storm.



No. 180. Onward till the Dawning.
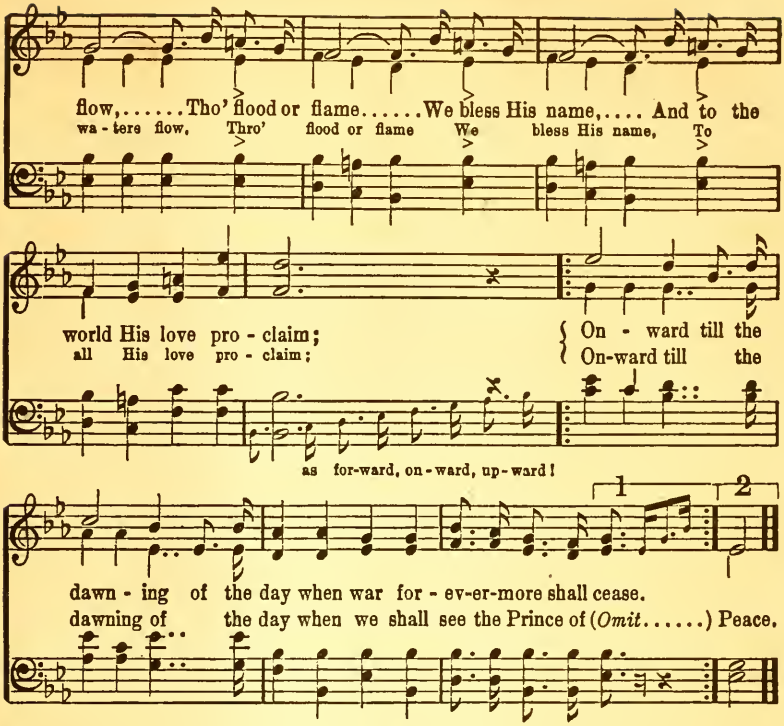
Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

In moderate tempo. (Part of melody from Beethoven.)

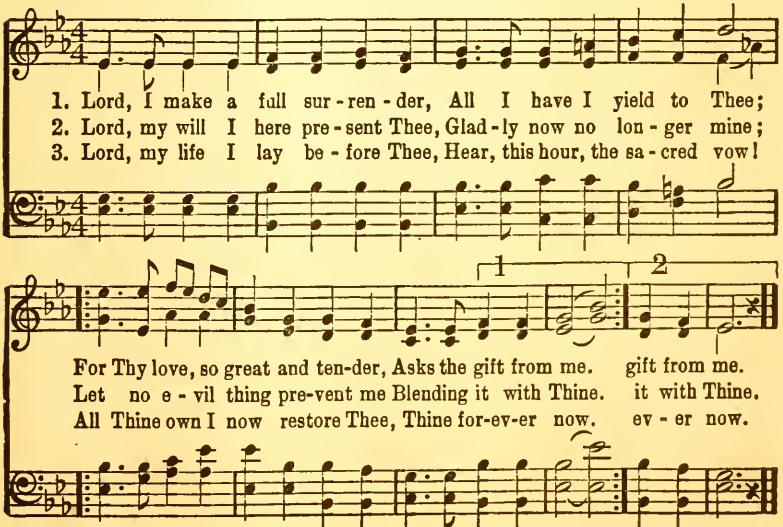


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Onward till the Dawning.



No. 181. Full Surrender.

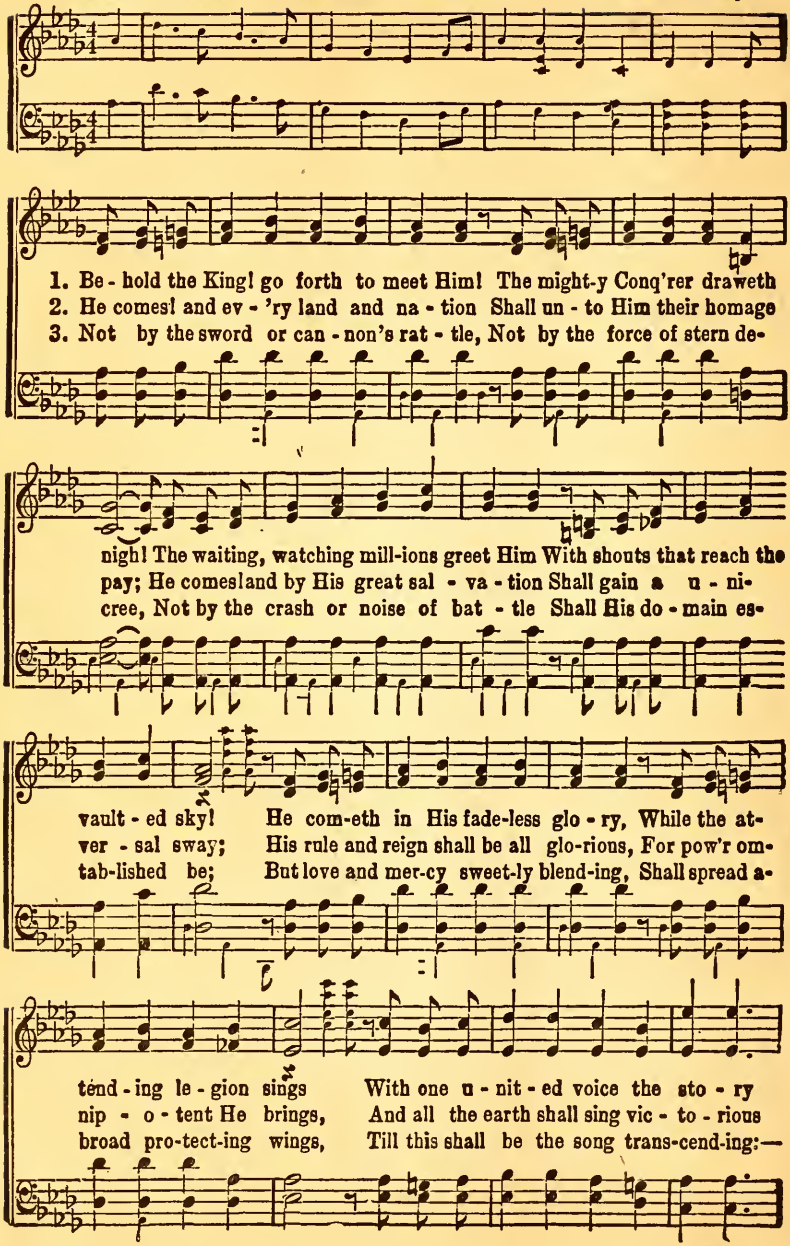


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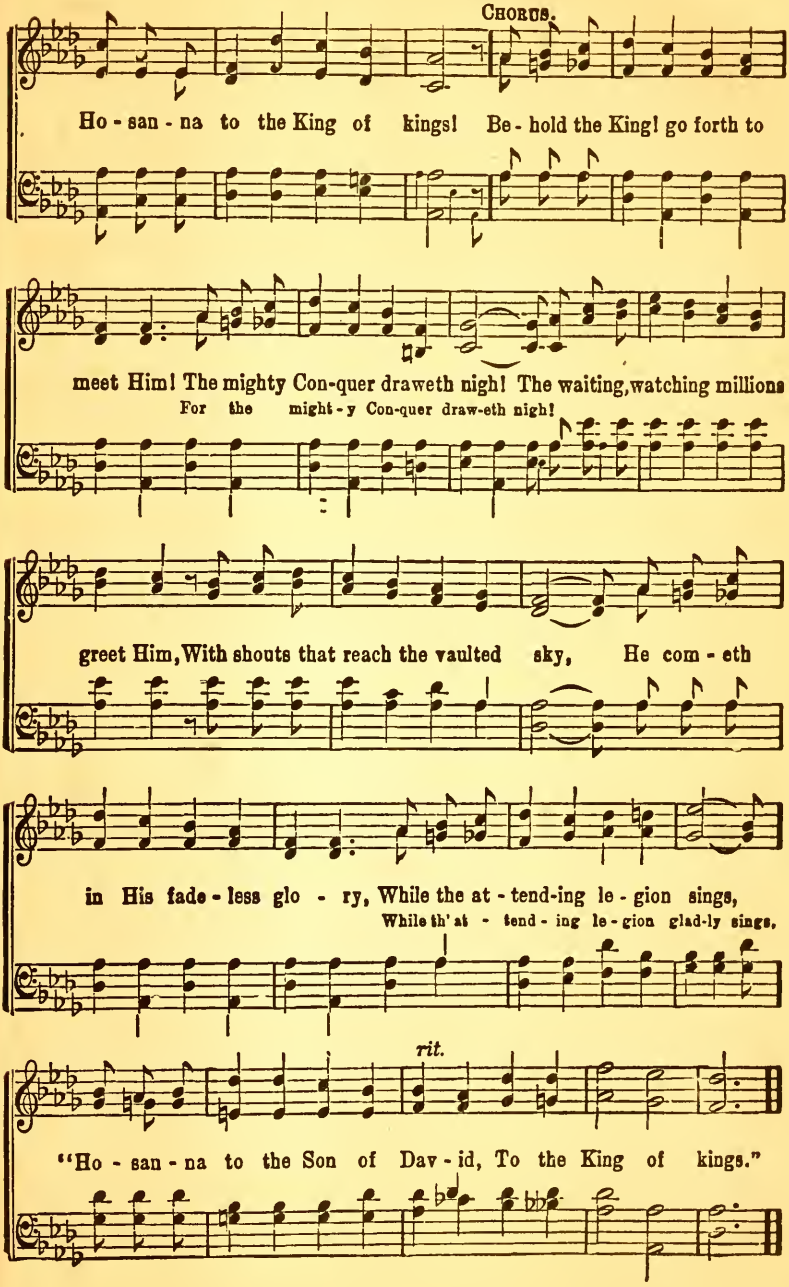
No. 182. Behold the King!

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Charlotte G. Homer. B. D. Ackley.



Behold the King!

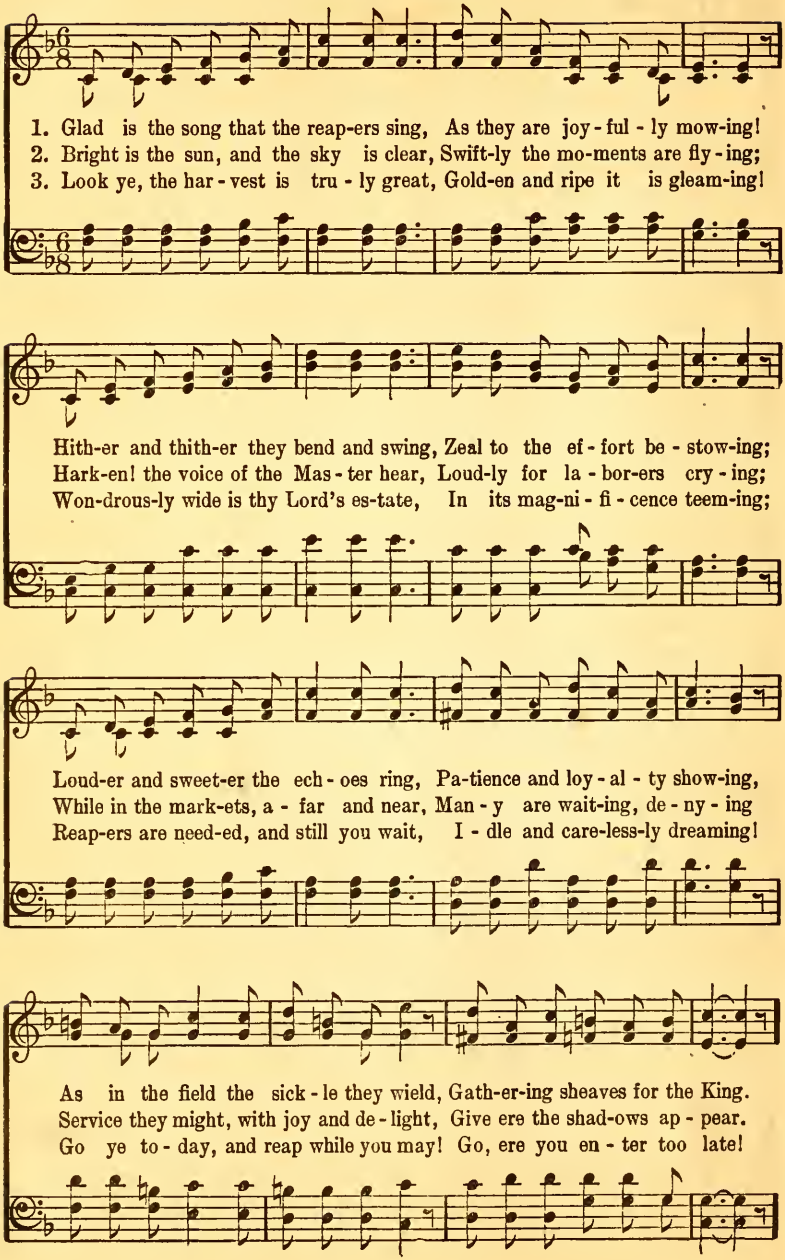


No. 183. Harvest-Time is Here.
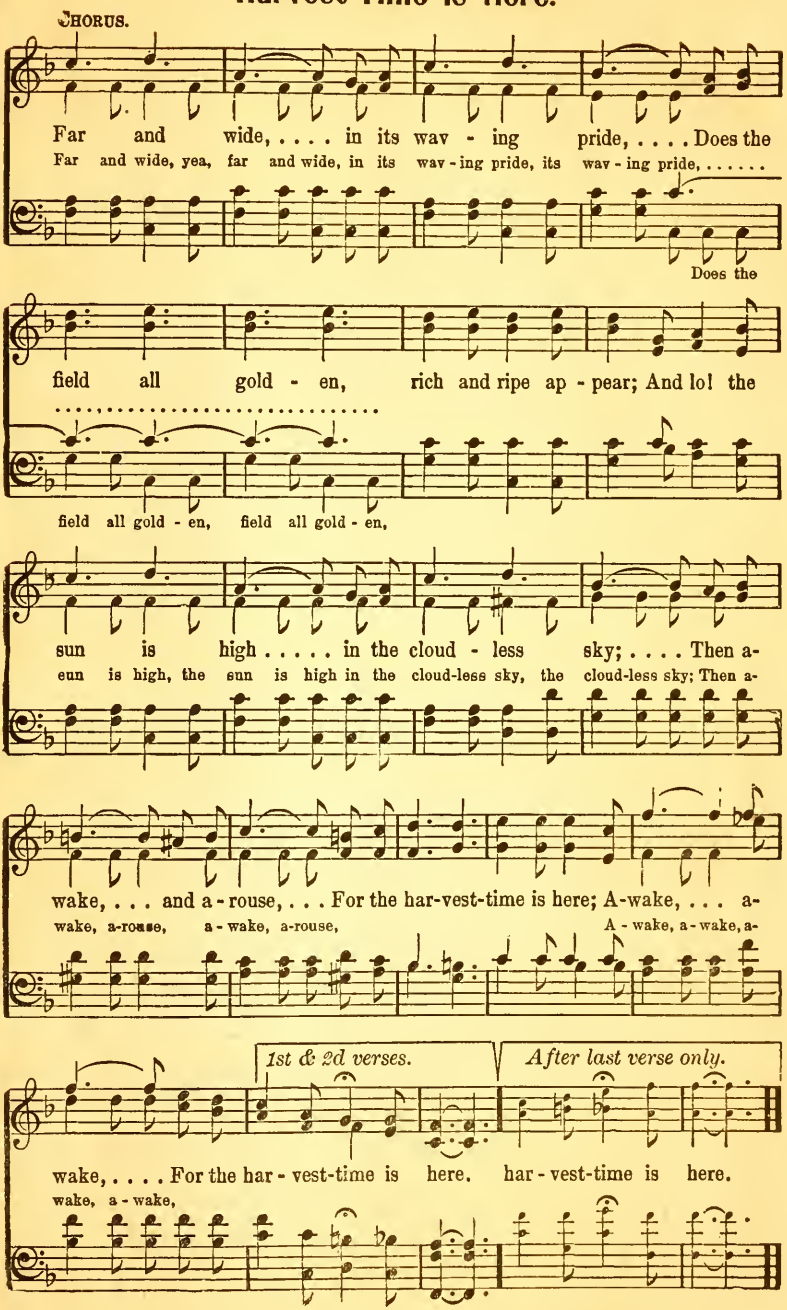
C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.
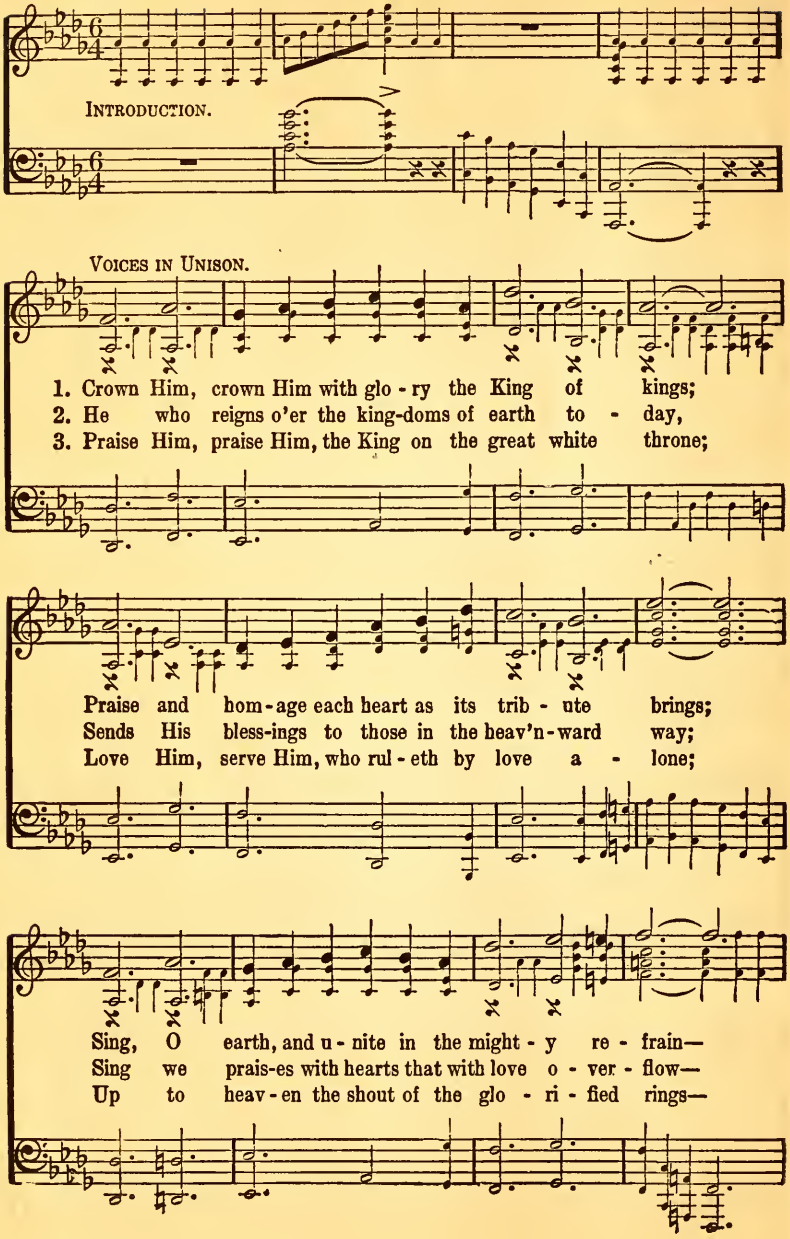


Harvest-Time is Here.
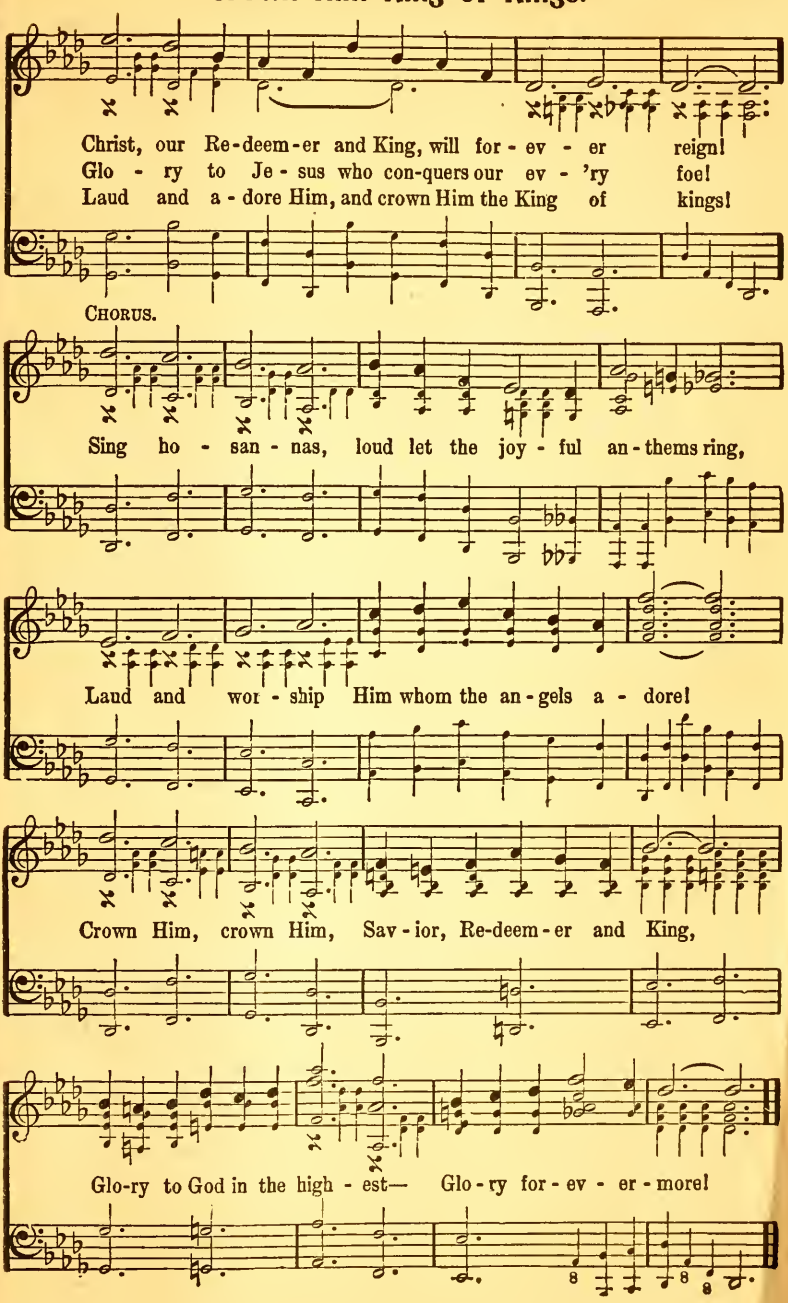


No. 184. Crown Him King of Kings.

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E. E. Rexford. WORDS AND MUSIC. DeLoss Smith.



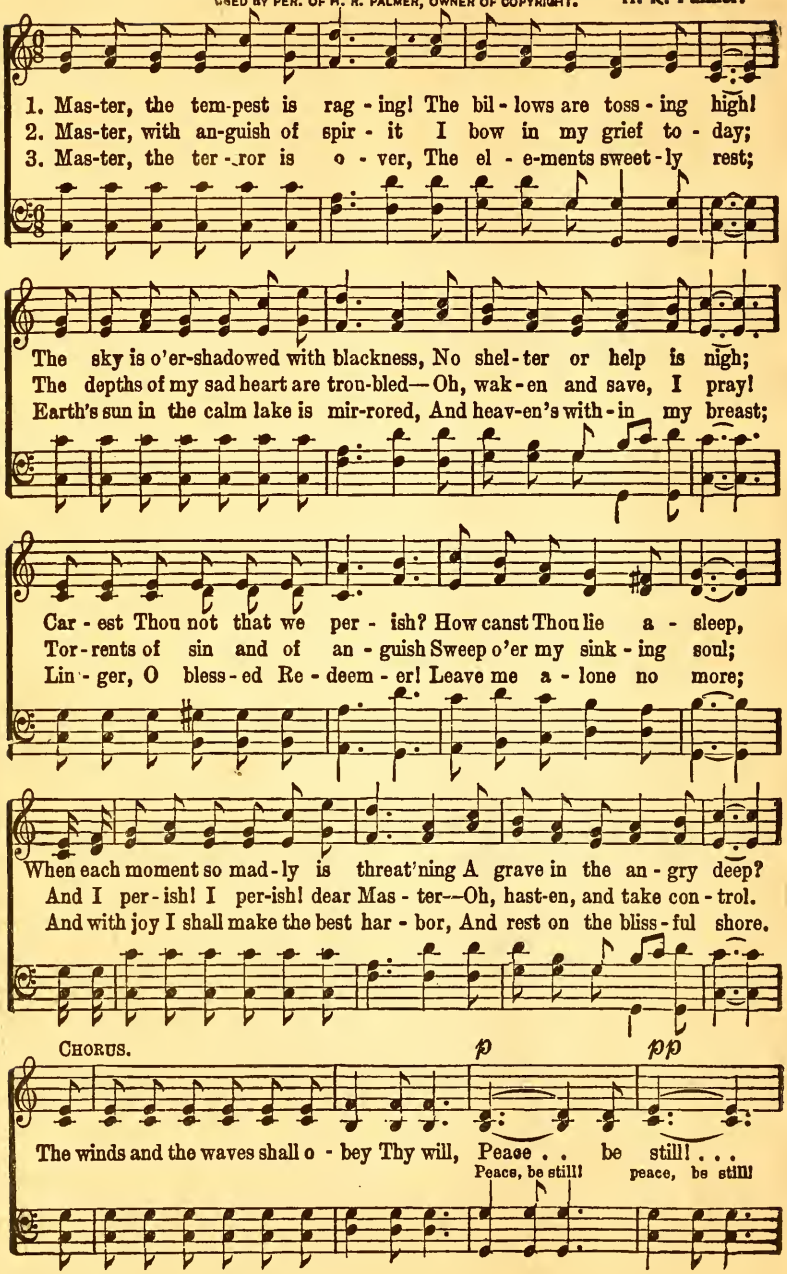
Crown Him King of Kings.
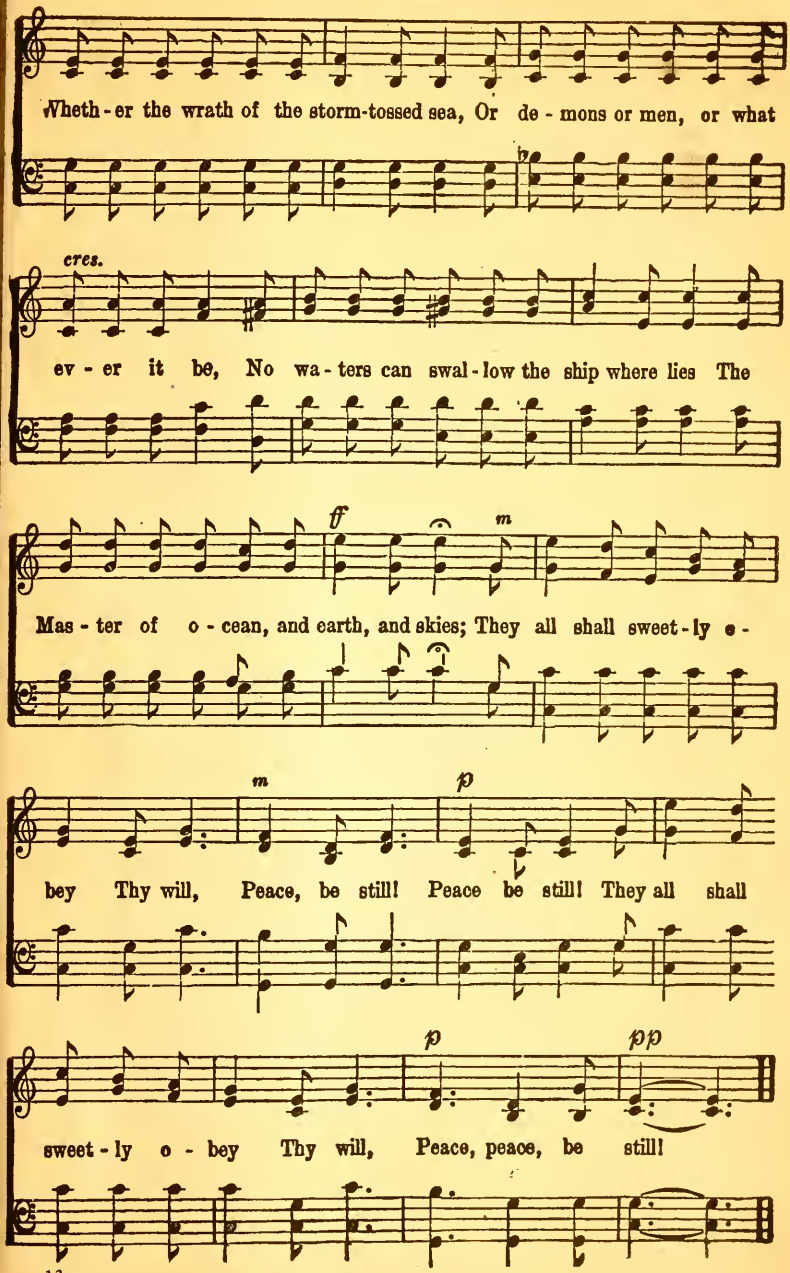


No. 185. Master, the Tempest is Raging.

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H. R. Palmer.
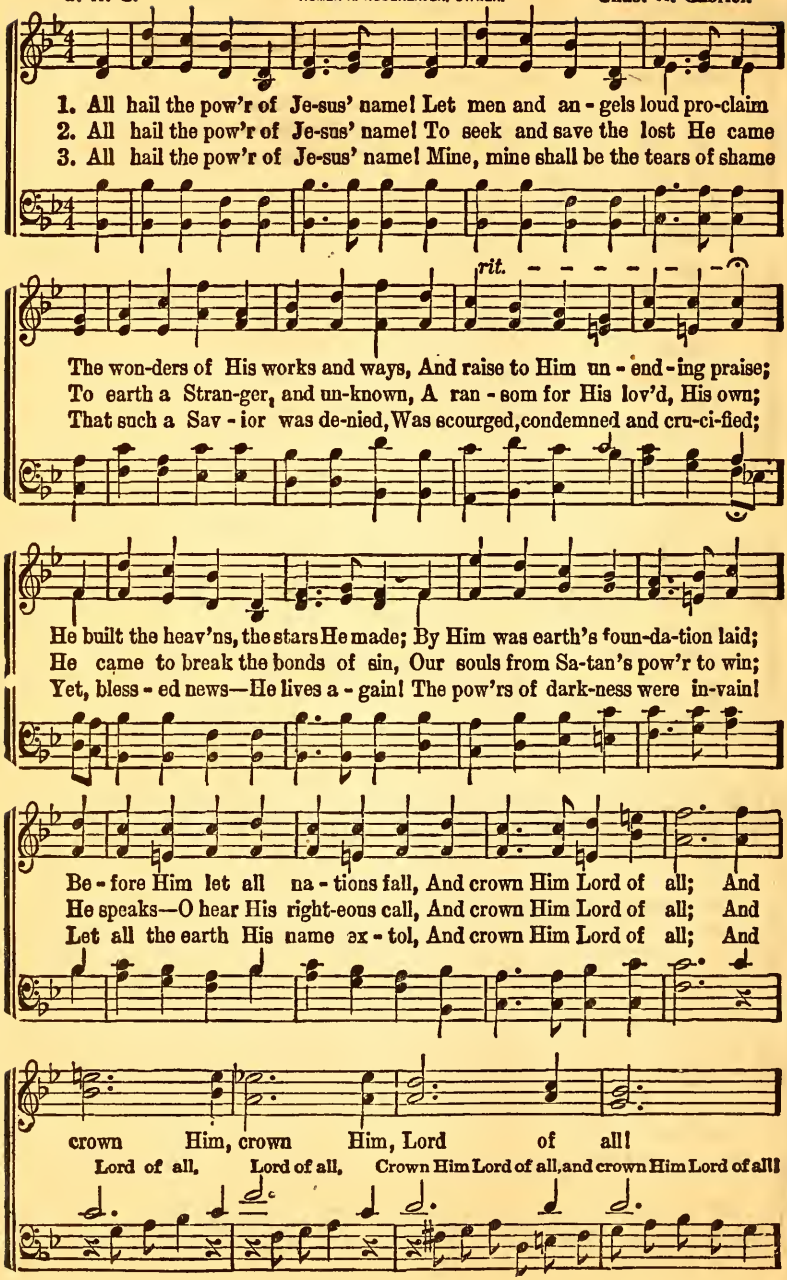


Master, the Tempest is Raging.
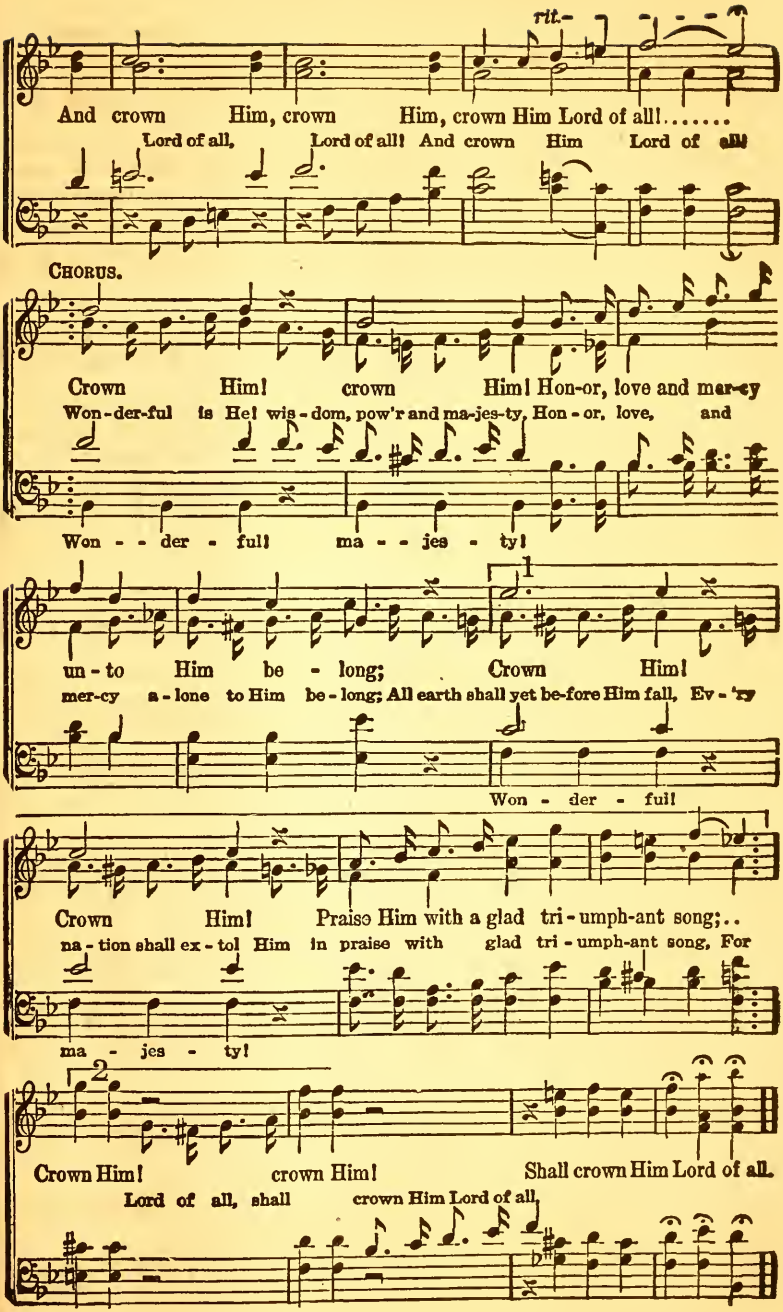


No. 186. Crown Him!

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.
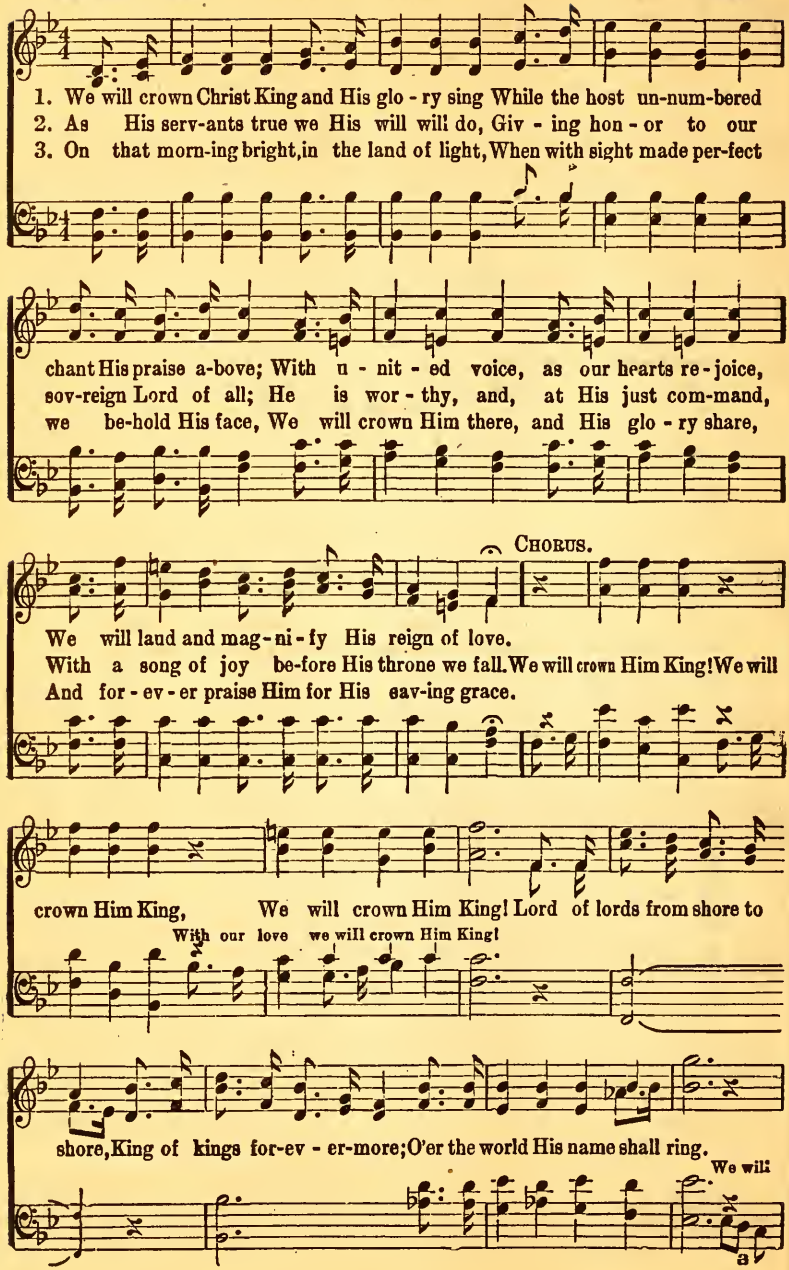


Crown Him!

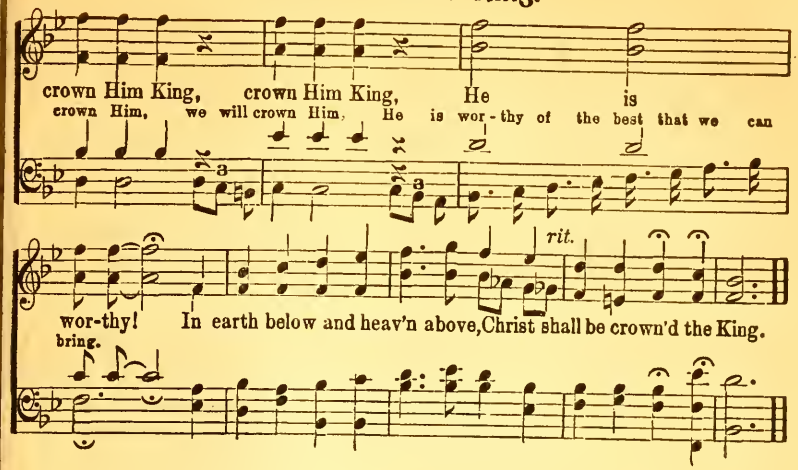

rit.
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!.....
Lord of all, Lord of all! And crown Him Lord of all!
CHORUS.
Crown Him! crown Him! Hon-or, love and mer-cy
Won-der-ful is He! wis-dom, pow'r and ma-jes-ty, Hon-or, love, and
Won - - der - ful! ma - - jes - ty!
1
un - to Him be - long; Crown Him!
mer-cy a - lone to Him be - long; All earth shall yet be-fore Him fall, Ev - 'ry
Won - der - ful!
Crown Him! Praise Him with a glad tri - umph-ant song;..
na - tion shall ex - tol Him in praise with glad tri - umph-ant song, For
ma - jes - ty!
2
Crown Him! crown Him! Shall crown Him Lord of all.
Lord of all, shall crown Him Lord of all.

No. 187. Crown Christ King.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Chas. H. Gabriel.
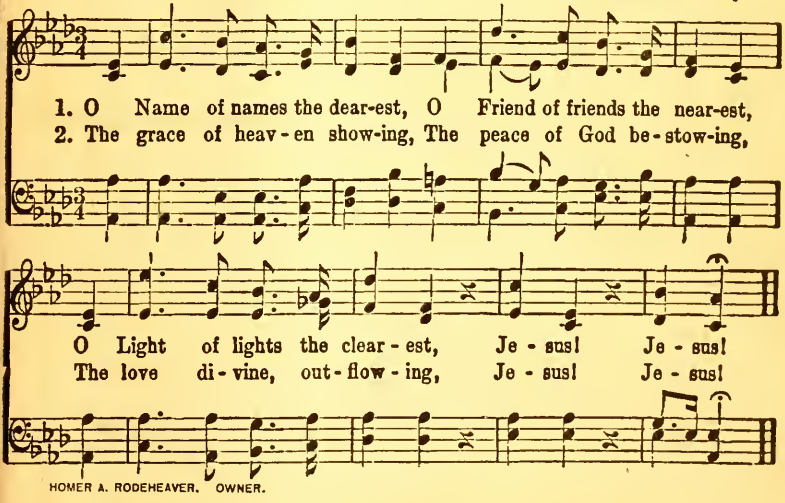


Crown Christ King.



No. 188. Jesus!

M. J. C.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

3 The Comforter in sorrow,
The Guardian of the morrow,
The Strength whose power we borrow,
Jesus! Jesus!

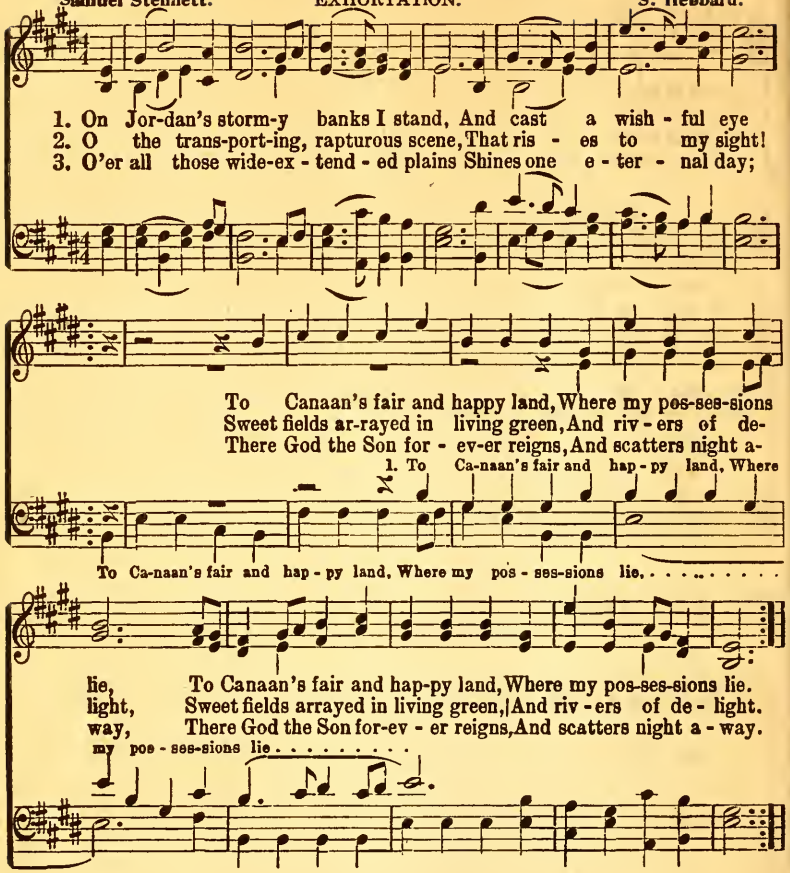
4 The Way to realms supernal,
The truth forever vernal,
The Life complete, eternal,
Jesus! Jesus!

5 The Saviour true and tender,
The Shelter and Defender,
The Hope none can surrender,
Jesus! Jesus!

6 O Name of names the dearest,
O Friend of friends the nearest,
O Light of lights the clearest,
Jesus! Jesus!

No. 189. The Promised Land.

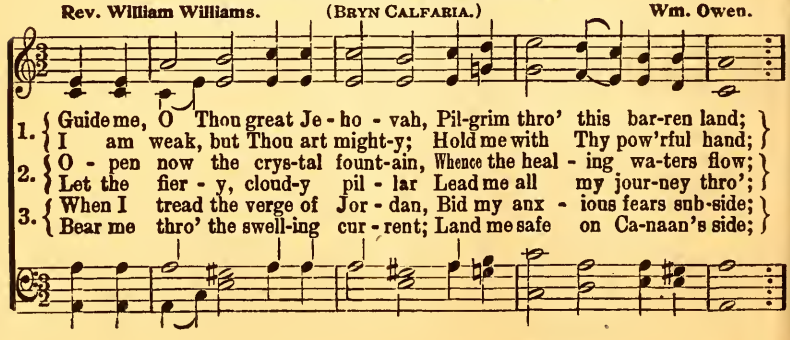
Samuel Stennett. EXHORTATION. S. Hebbard.

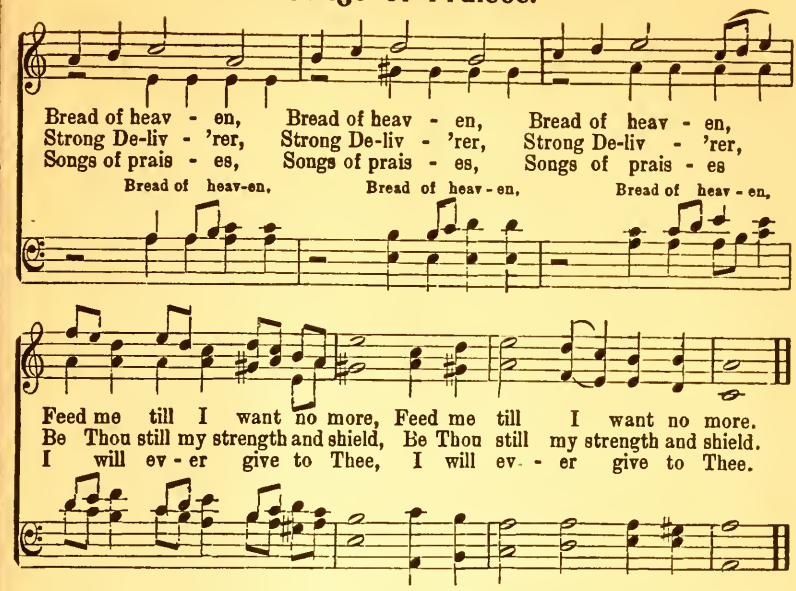


No. 190. Songs of Praises.

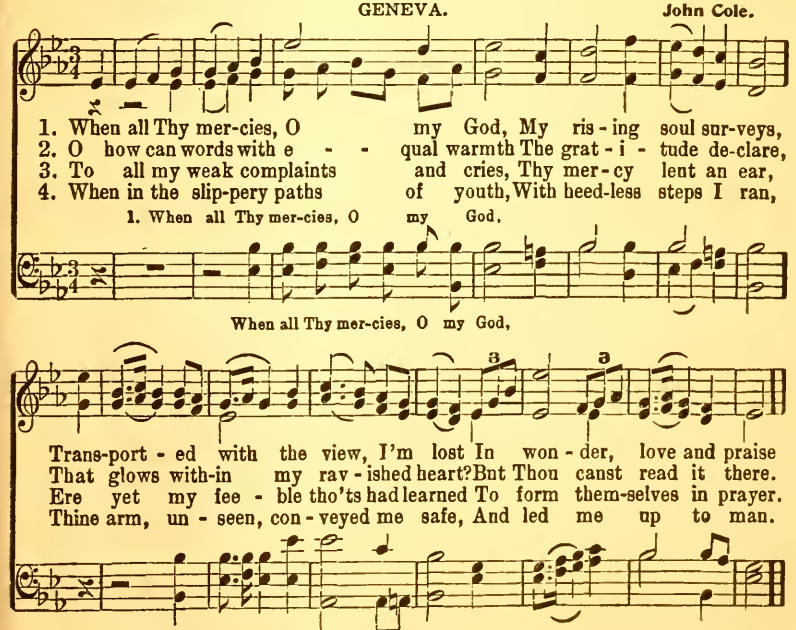
Hymn sung in the great Welch Revival.

Rev. William Williams. (BRYN CALFARIA.) Wm. Owen.





No. 191. When All Thy Mercies, O My God.
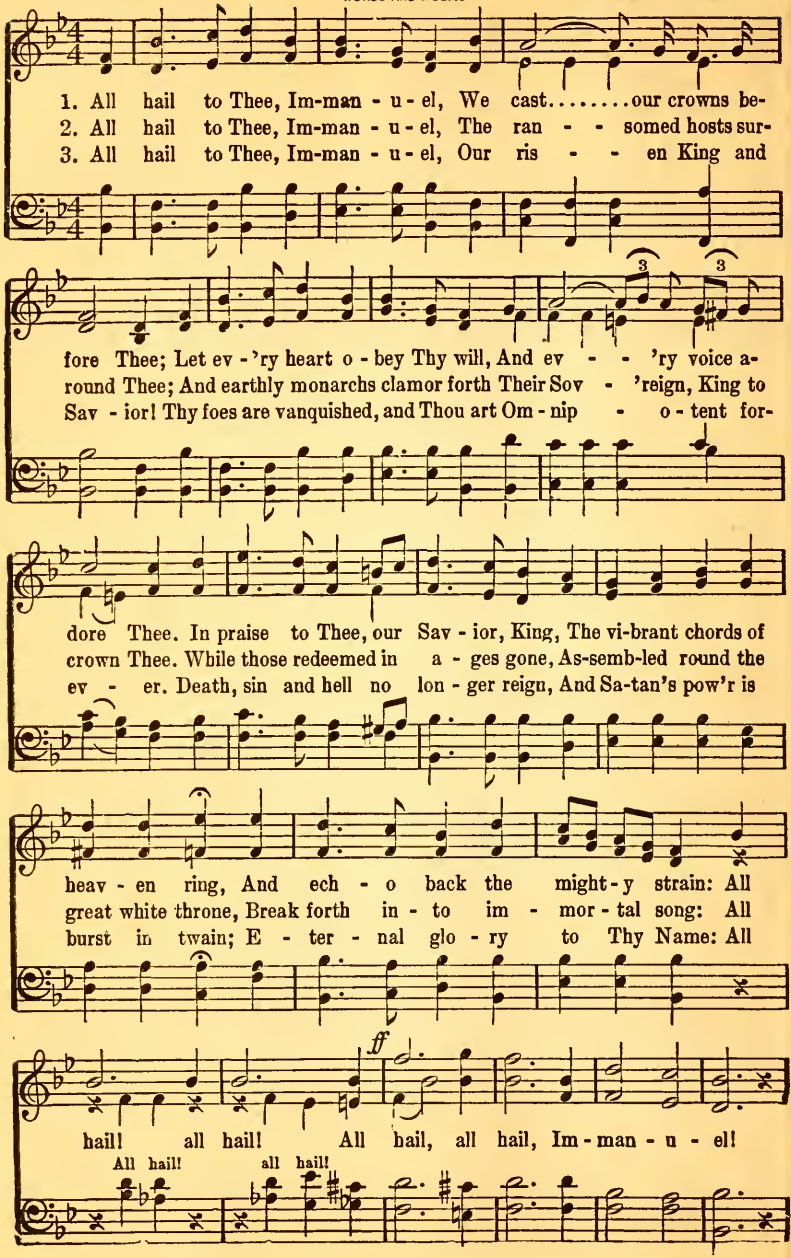


No. 192. All Hail, Immanuel!
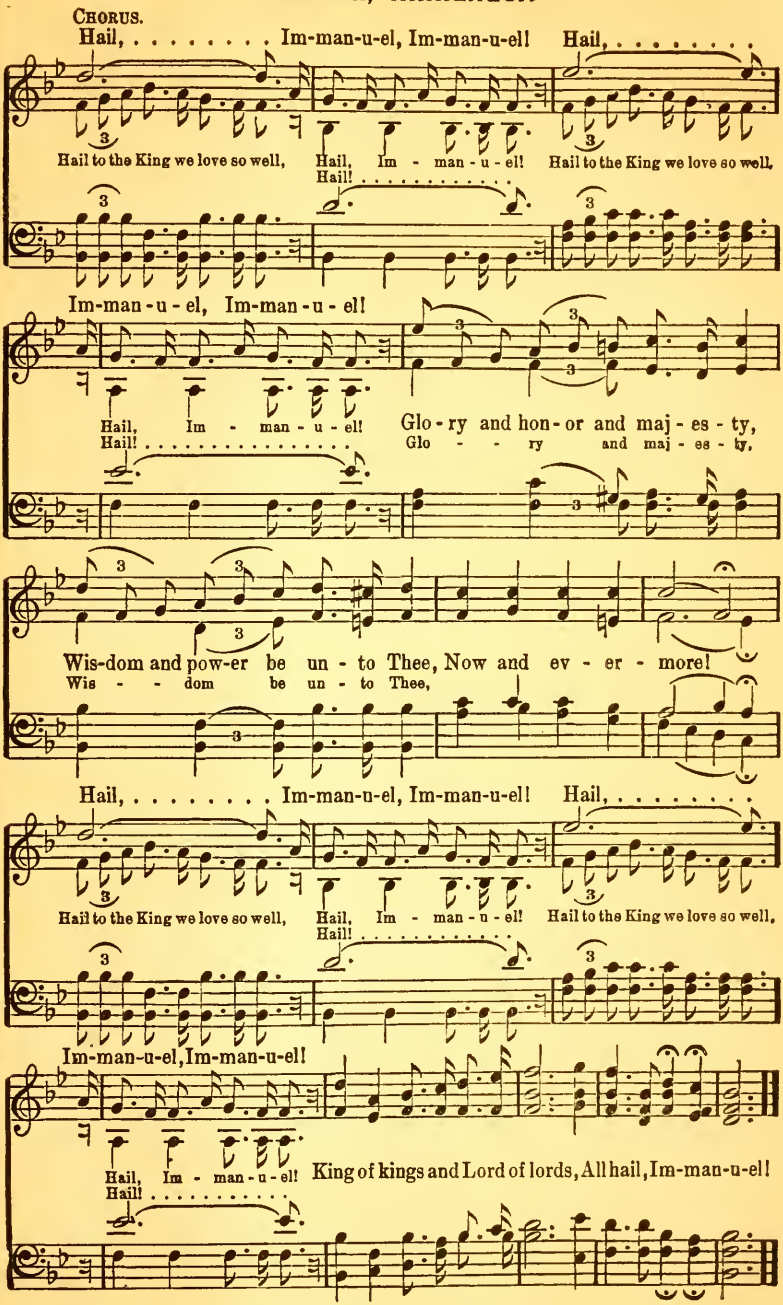
D. R. Van Sickle.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

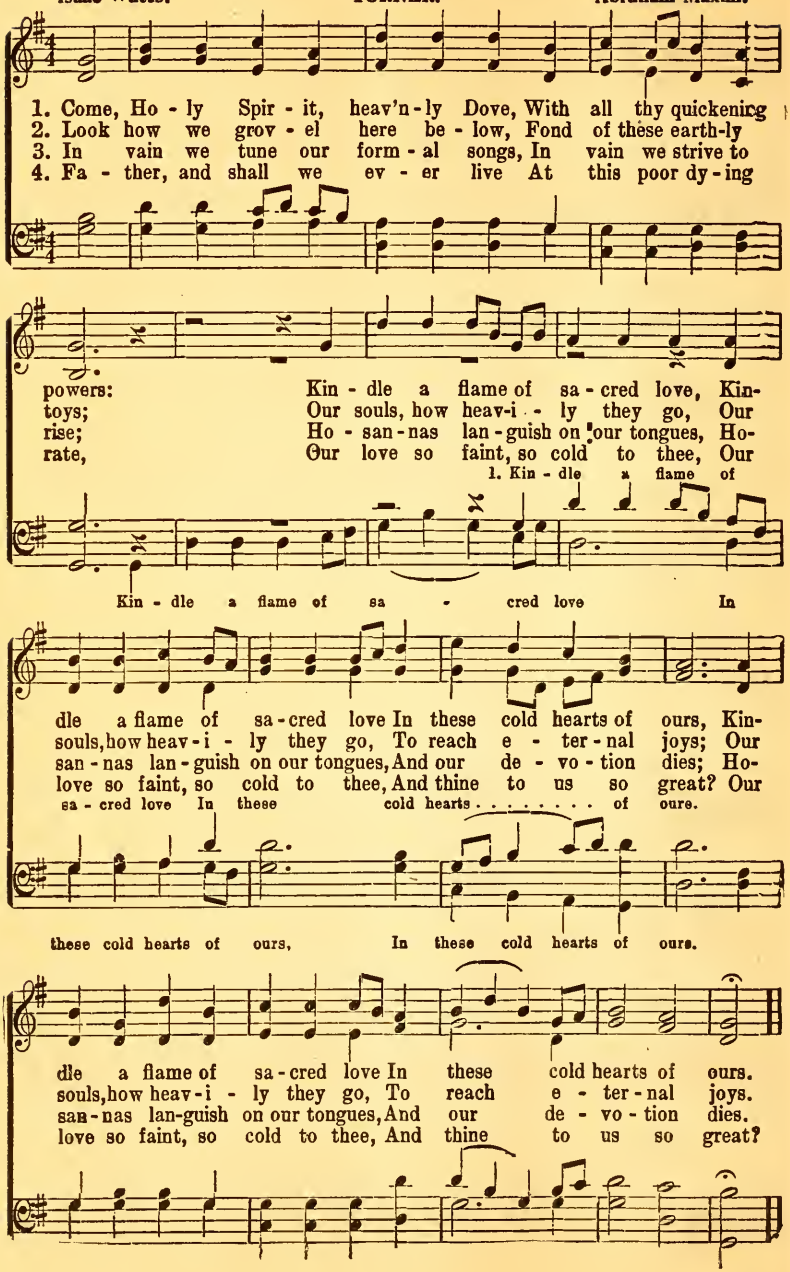


All Hail, Immanuel!
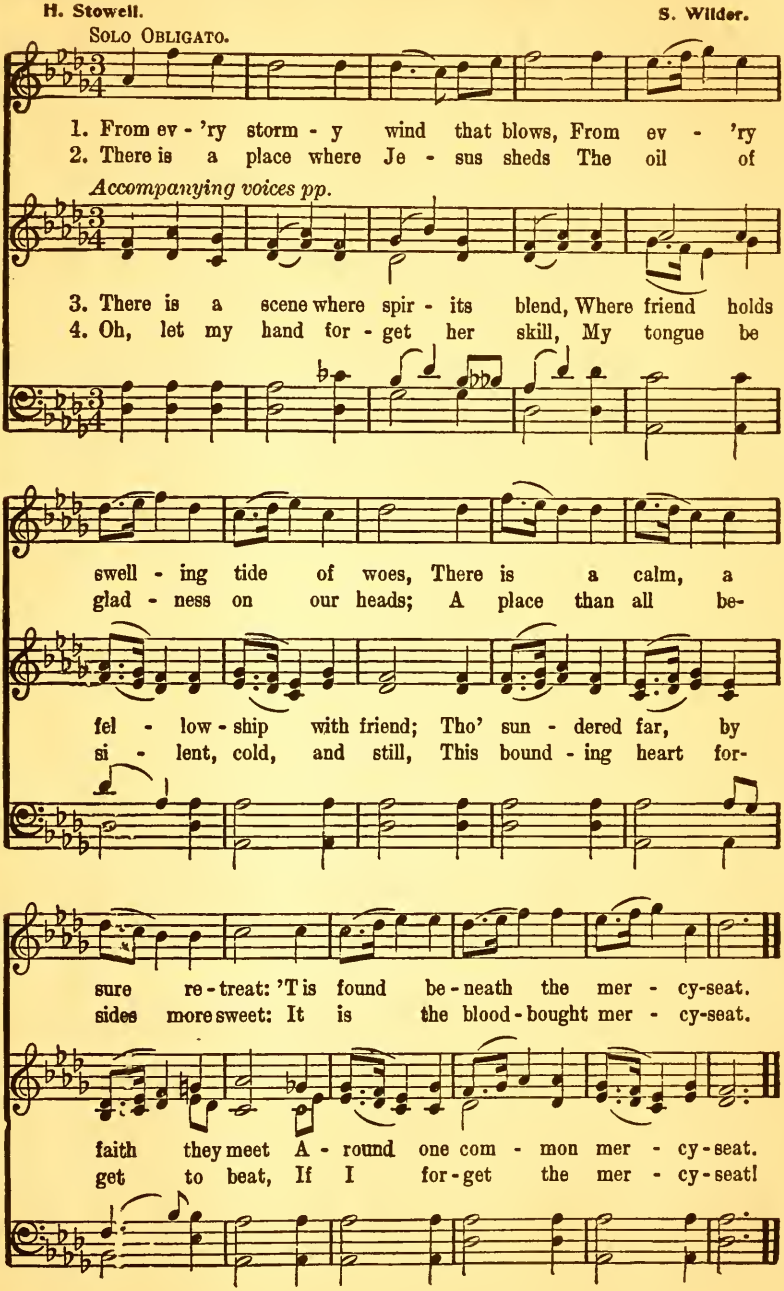


No. 193. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove.

Isaac Watts. TURNER. Abraham Maxim.



No. 194. From Every Stormy Wind.

H. Stowell. S. Wilder.



No. 195. I Wonder if There's Room for Me.

W. L. T. BY PER. OF WILL L. THOMPSON. Will L. Thompson.

FIRST VOICE.

1. I have heard of a home far a-way a-bove the skies, Where the
2. But they say that the right-eous shall scarce-ly en-ter there; How
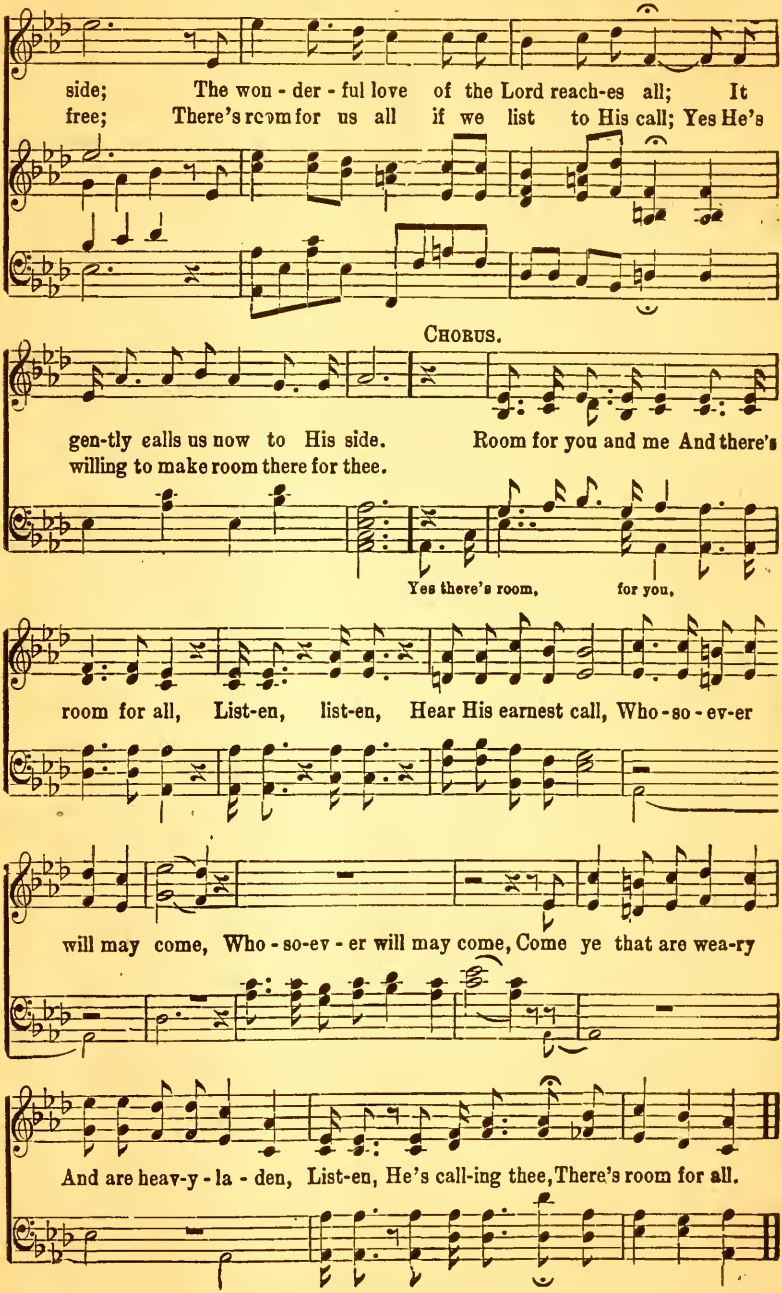
good and true may hap-py be; I have looked thro' the stars, And I've
then shall a sin-ner like me? I am far, far a-way From the

watch'd thro' lonely hours, And I've wondered if there's room there for me.
gen-tle Shepherd's care; Oh, I won-der if He'll make room for me.

SECOND VOICE.
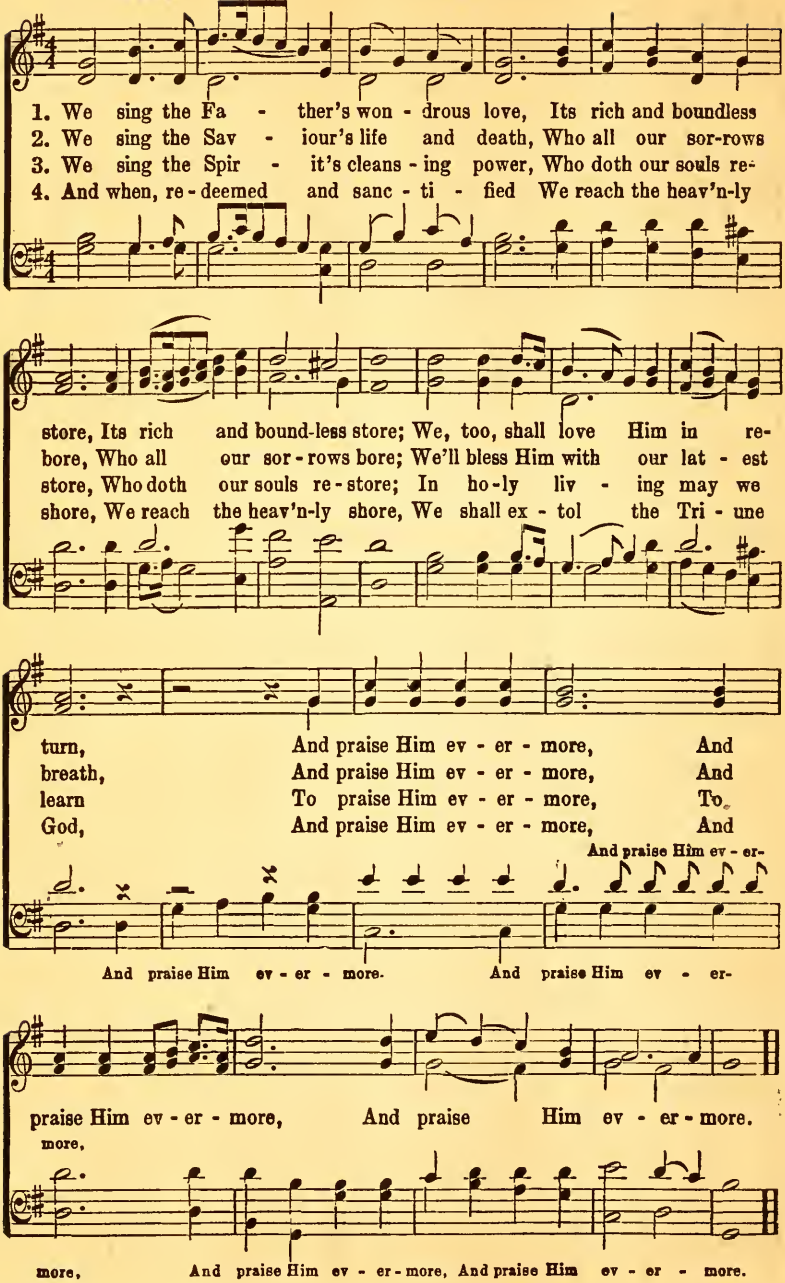
Yes, there's room for you and for me, And there's room for the whole world be-
Yes, there's room, the call is for thee, 'Tis a grand in-vi-ta-tion, full and

I Wonder if There's Room for Me.
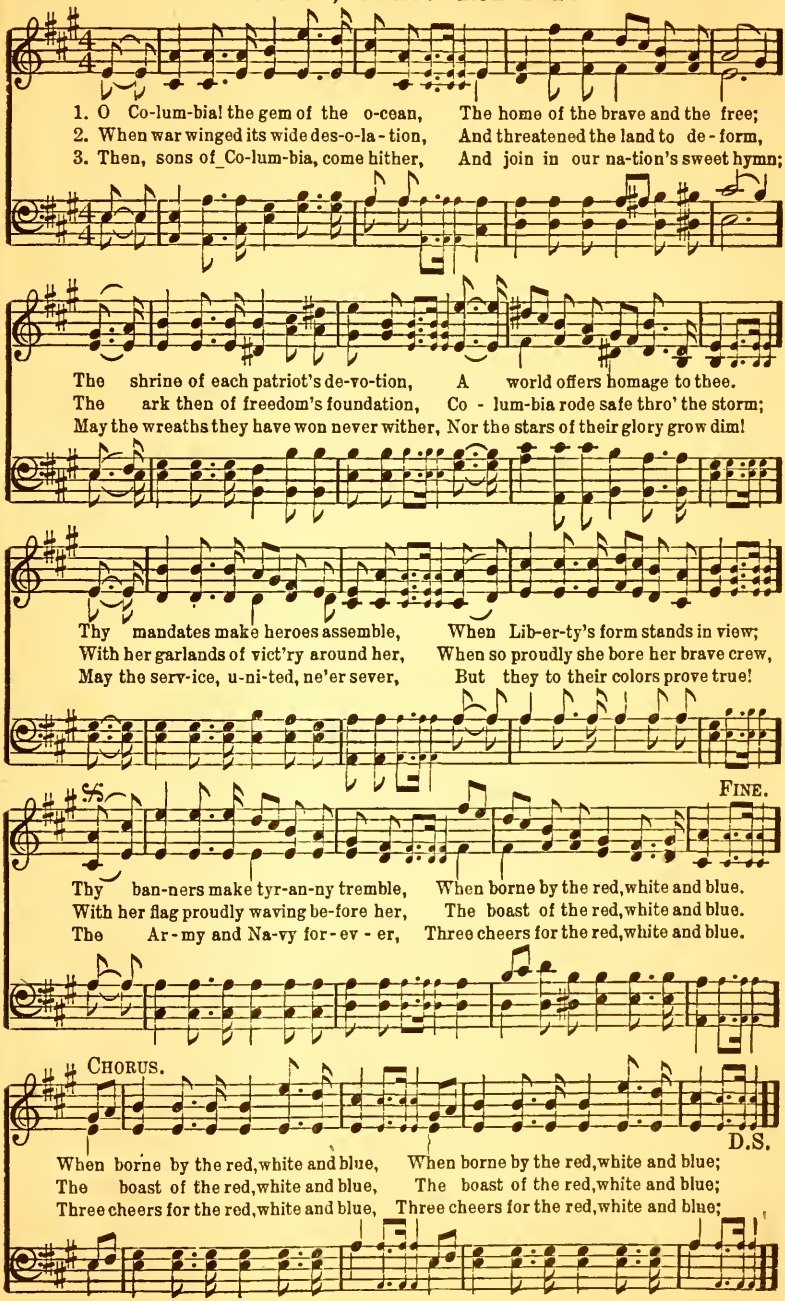


No. 196. Praise Him Evermore.

Dr. Edwards. (LINGHAM. C. M.)
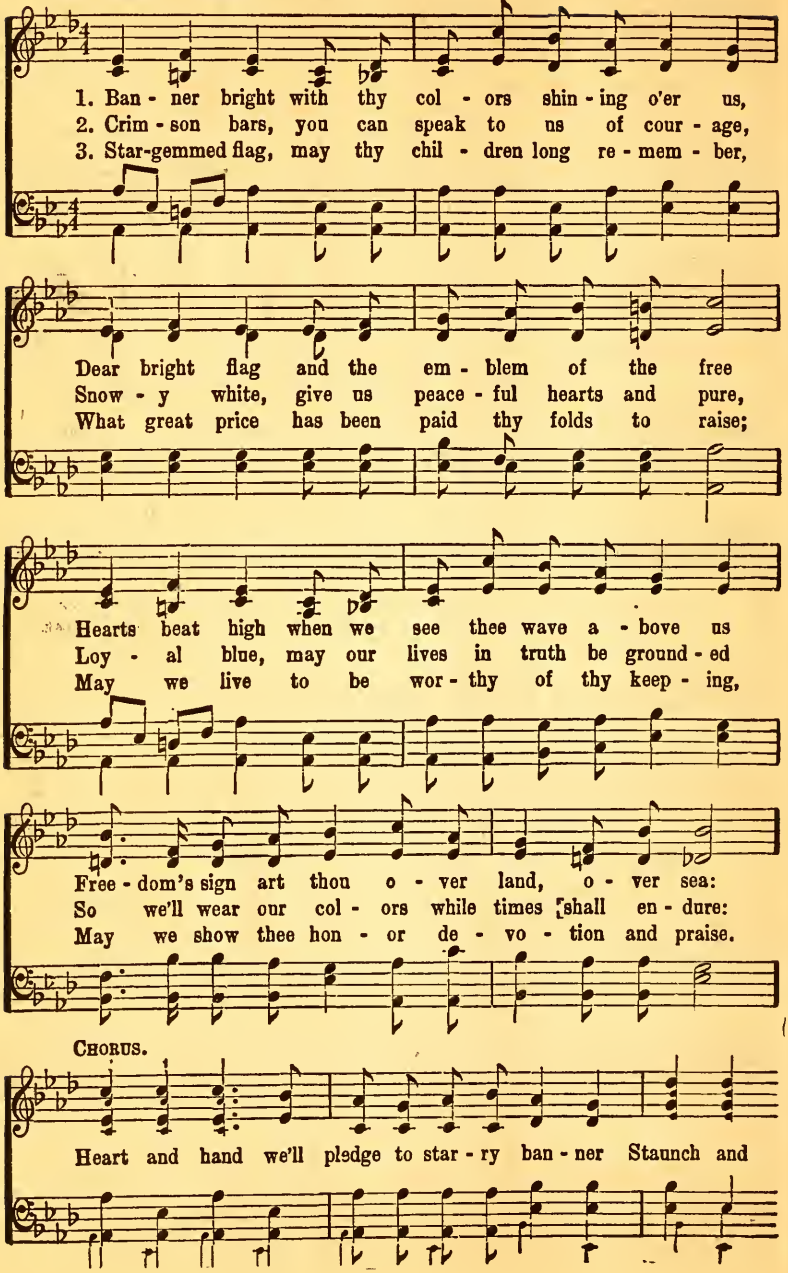


No. 197 The Red, White and Blue.
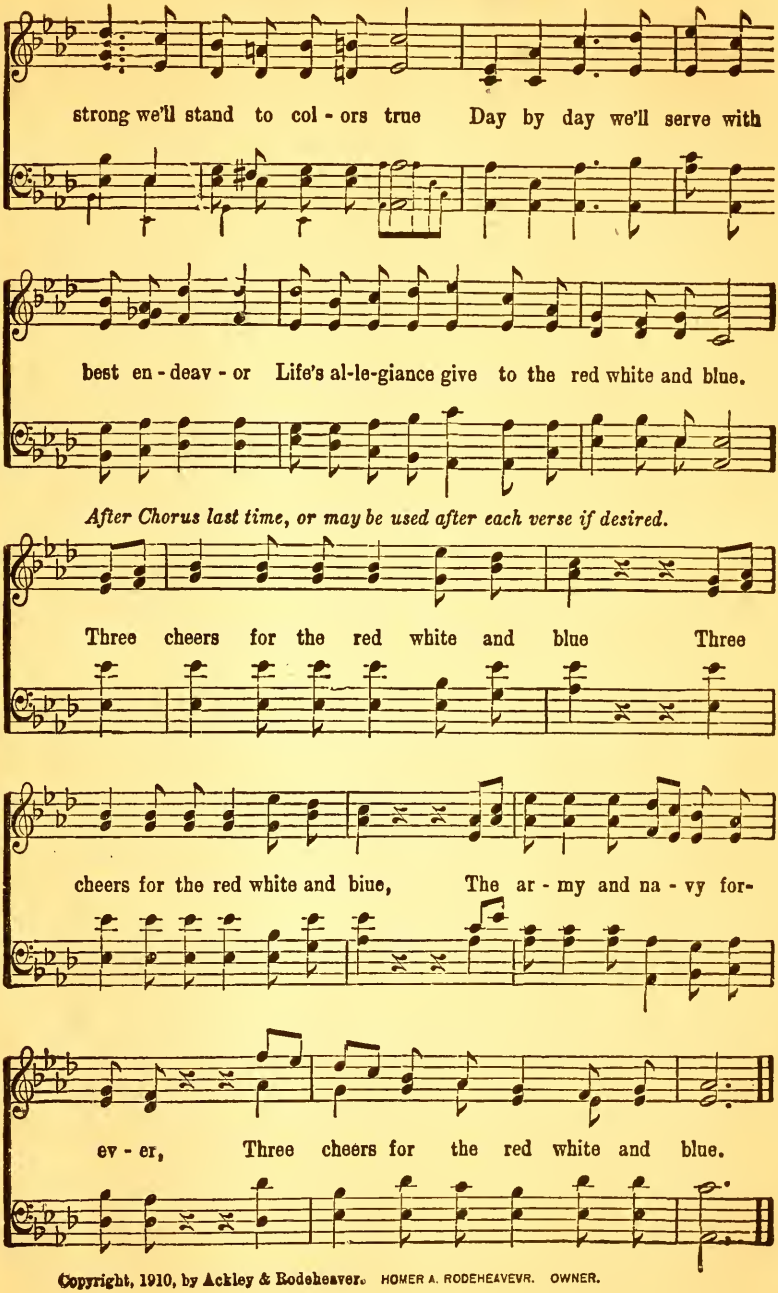


No. 198. Song to the Flag.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.



Song to the Flag.

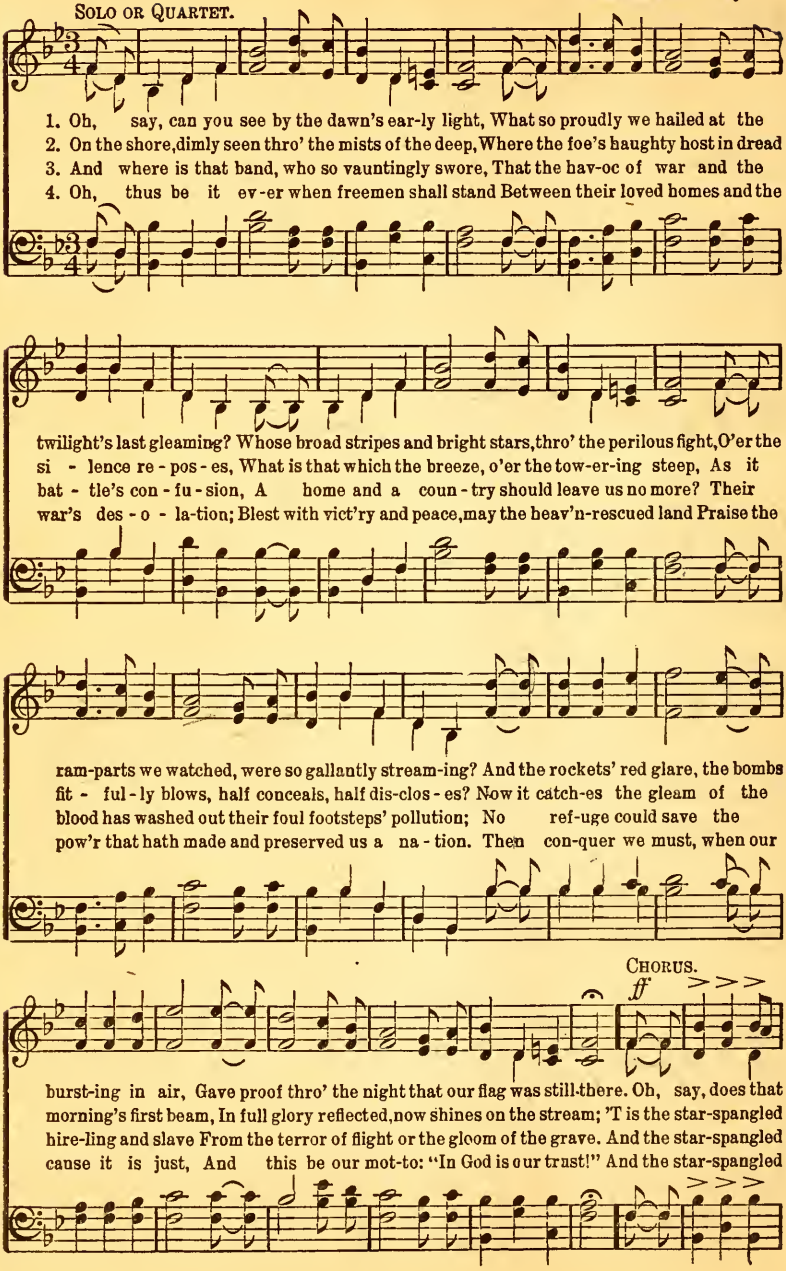


Copyright, 1910, by Ackley & Rodeheaver. HOMER A. RODEHEAVEVR. OWNER.
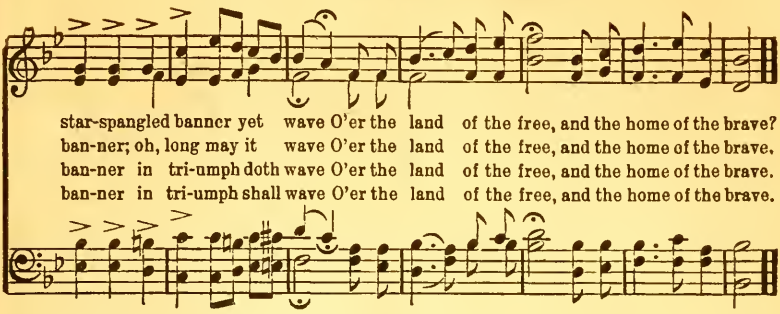
No. 199. The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

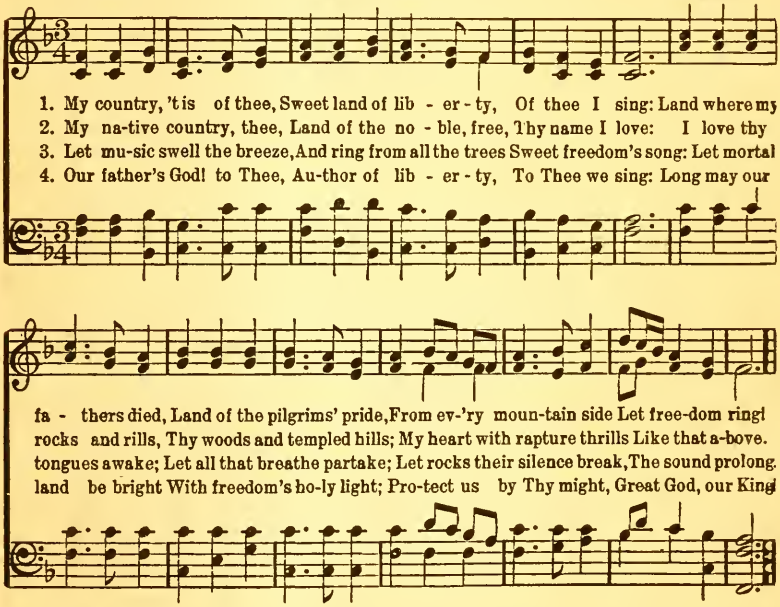


The Star-Spangled Banner.



No. 200. America.

S. F. Smith. The National Song of America. **English.**



No. 201. God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.

1.
God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King.

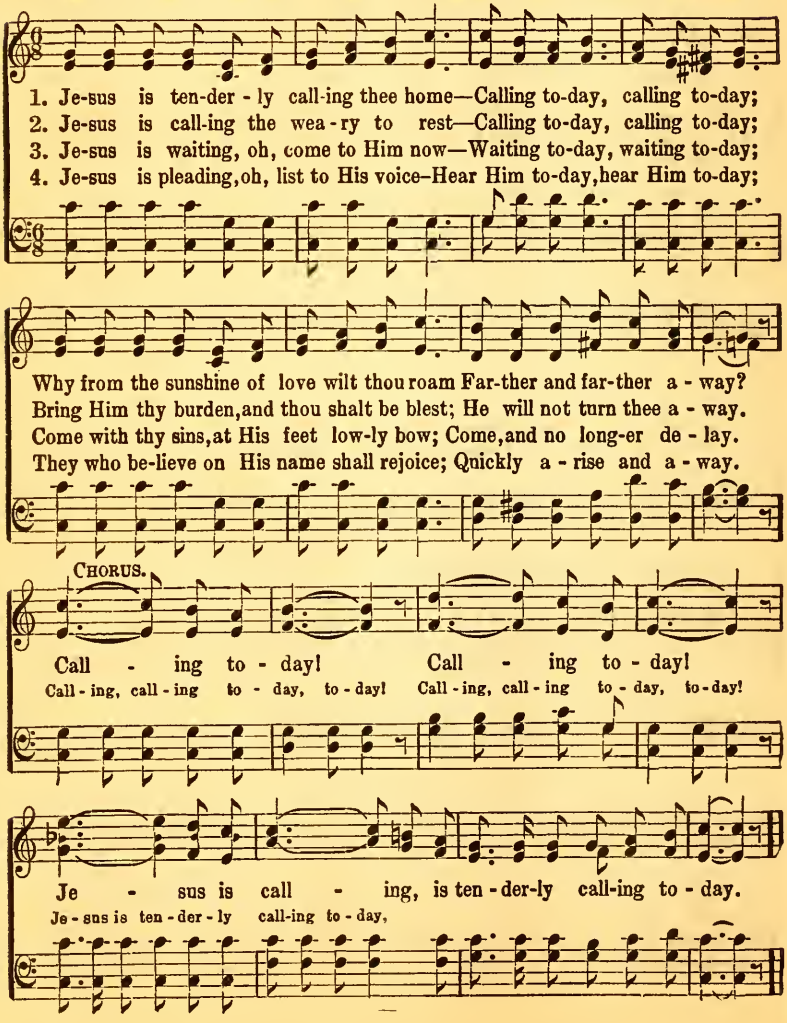
2.
Through every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King;
Long may he reign:
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3.
Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

Invitation Hymns
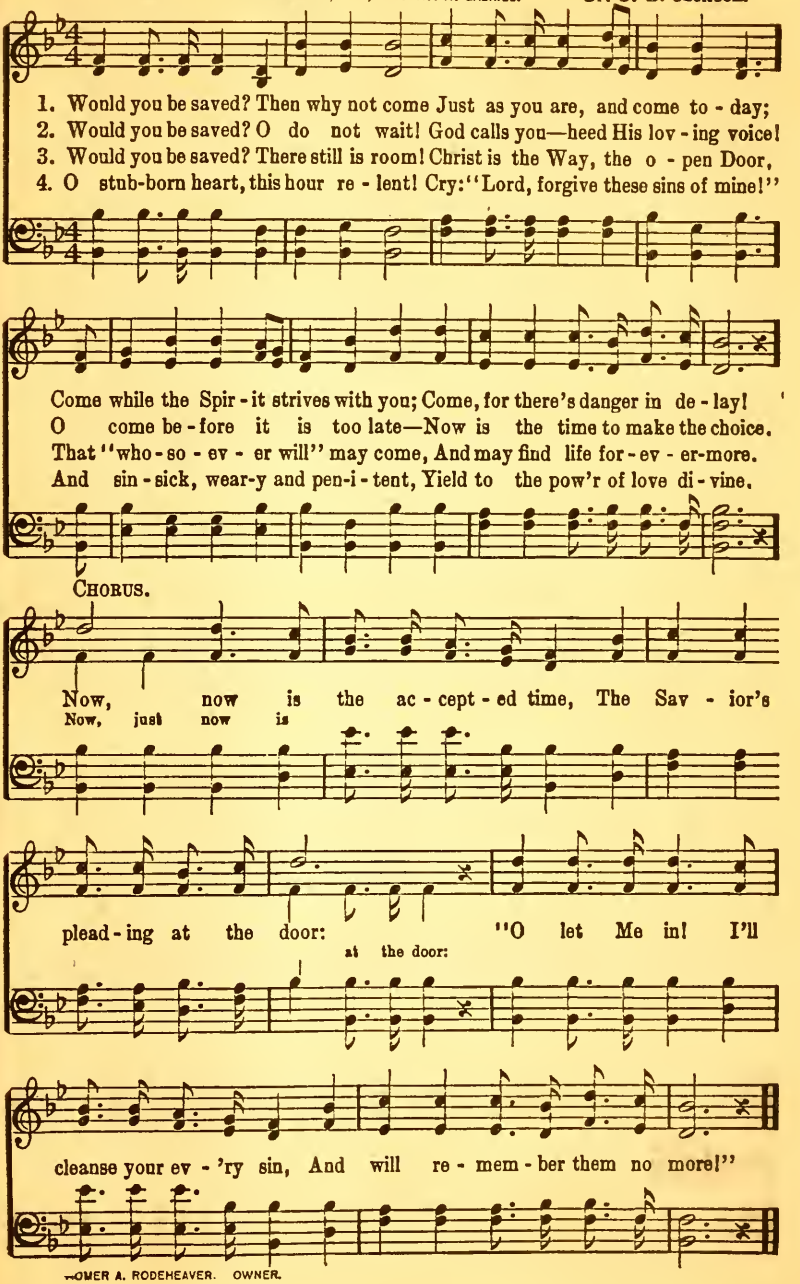
No. 202. Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS, RENEWAL. George C. Stebbins.



No. 203. Would You Be Saved.

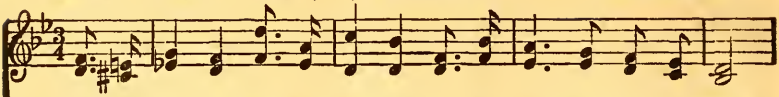
E. E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Dr. S. B. Jackson.
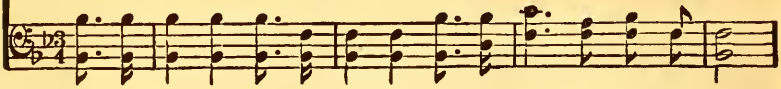


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 204. I Surrender.
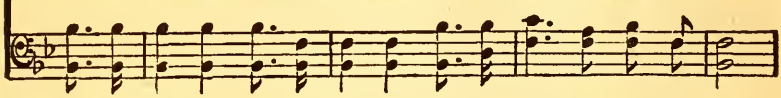
Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Lloyd Ten Eyck.
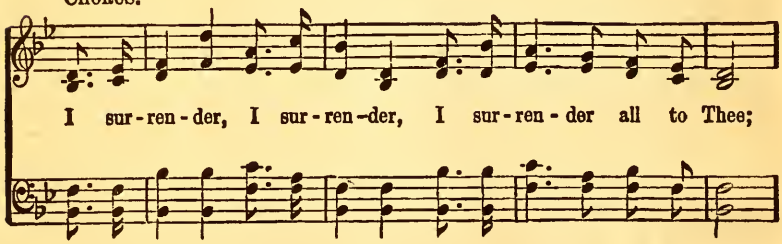


1. Sin has left me sore and bleed-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee;
2. Ev-'ry e-vil thing con-fess-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee;
3. Fill my heart to o-ver-flow-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee;
4. Give me faith lest I should fal-ter, I sur-ren-der all to Thee;
5. May my life ful-fill its du-ty, I sur-ren-der all to Thee;
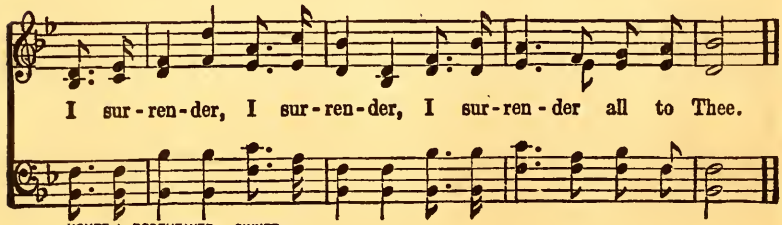


Heal my wounds, my soul is plead-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee.
Teach me how to be a bless-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee.
Boundless peace and pow'r be-stow-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee.
Plac-ing all up-on Thine al-tar, I sur-ren-der all to Thee.
Find in Christ, its strength and beauty, I sur-ren-der all to Thee.



CHORUS.



I sur-ren-der, I sur-ren-der, I sur-ren-der all to Thee;
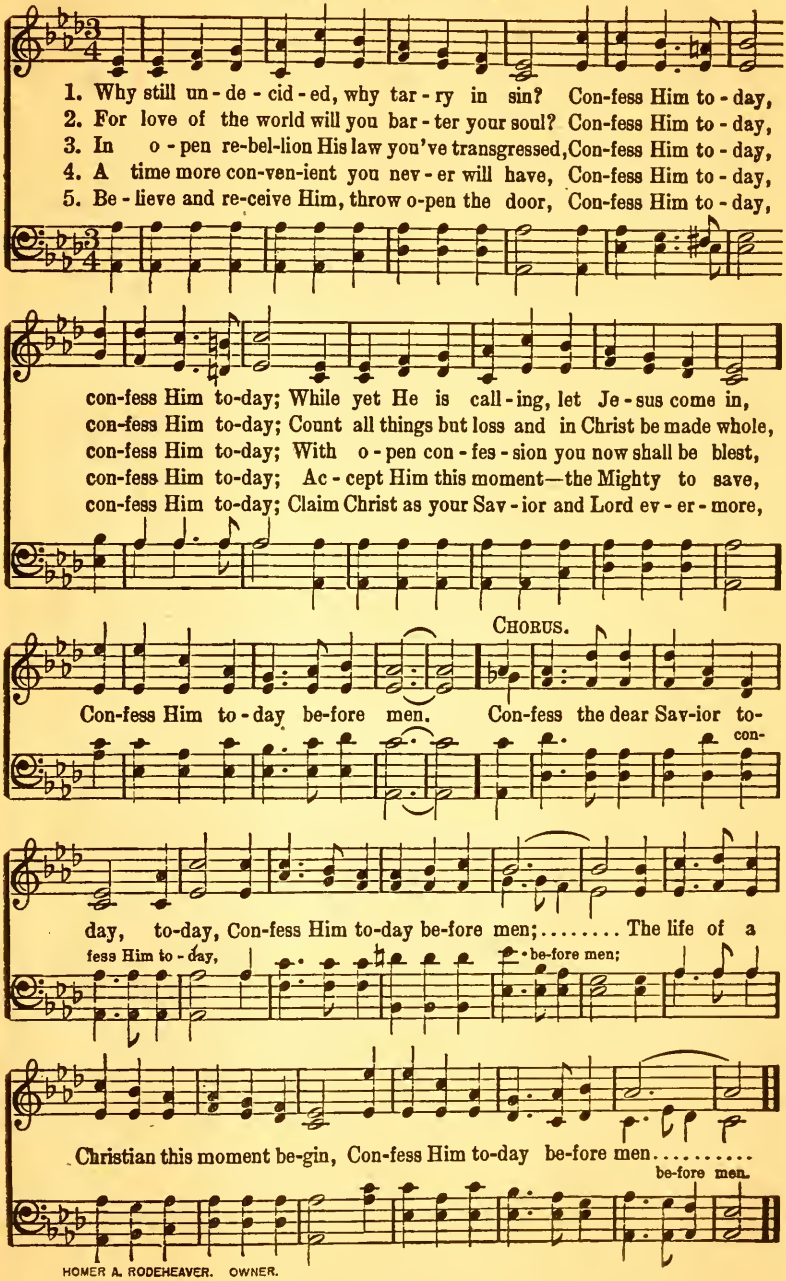


I sur-ren-der, I sur-ren-der, I sur-ren-der all to Thee.

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

No. 205. Confess Him To-day.

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Mrs. C. H. Morris.
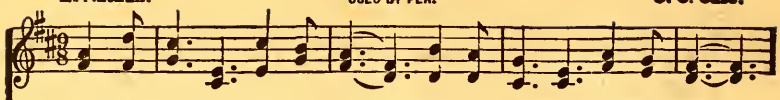


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

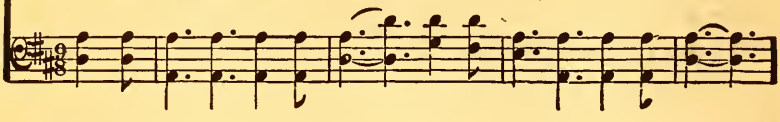
No. 206. Why Not Now?

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE.
USED BY PER.

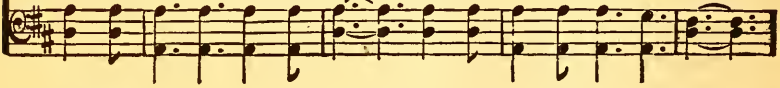
El Nathan. C. C. Case.



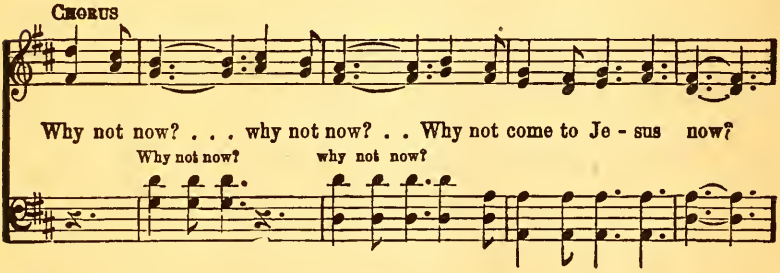
1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;



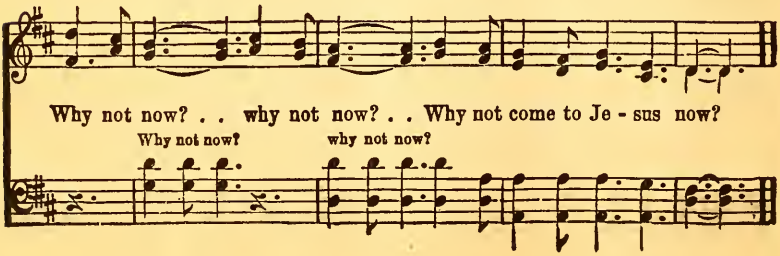
While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



CHORUS



Why not now? . . . why not now? . . Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?
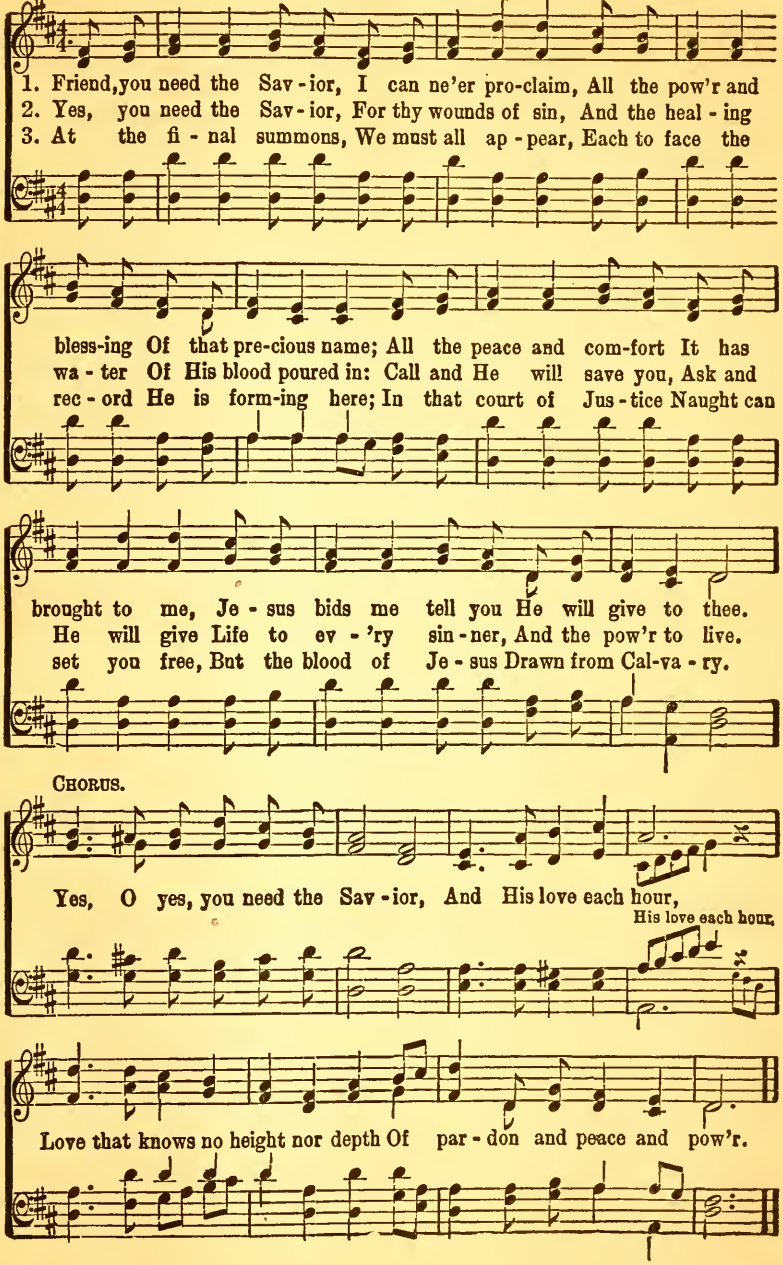


Why not now? . . why not now? . . Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

No. 207. You Need the Savior.

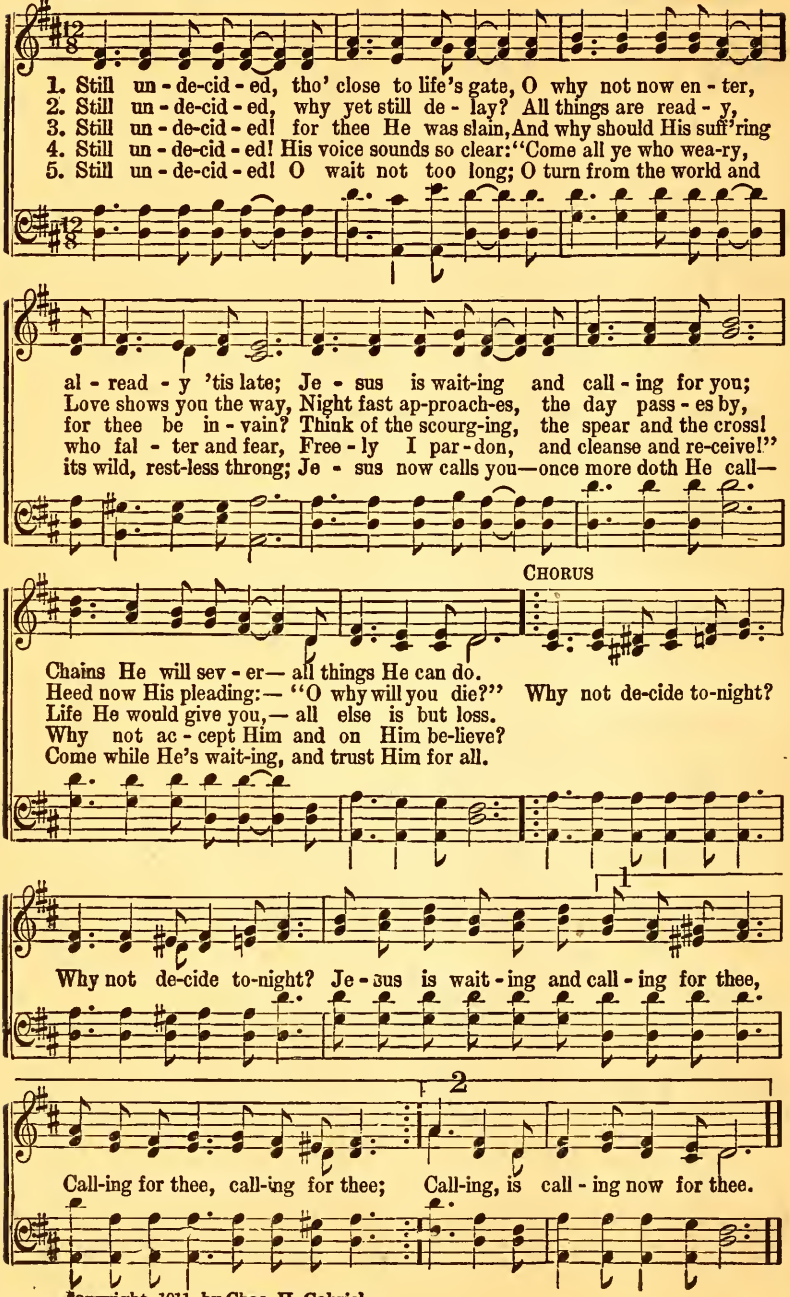
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Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



No. 208. Still Undecided.
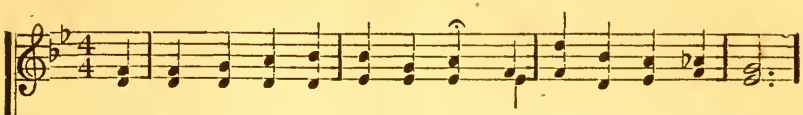
ERNEST G. W. WESLEY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
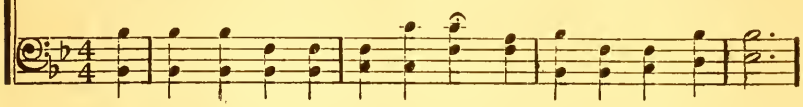


Copyright, 1911, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 209. If Sometime, Why Not Now?
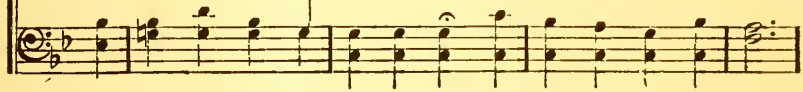
INA DULEY OGDON. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY B. D. ACKLEY. B. D. ACKLEY.



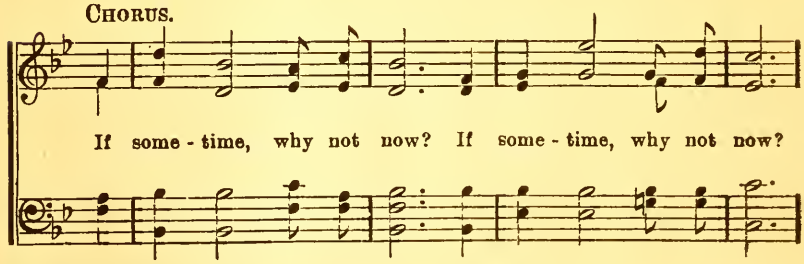
1. Some-time you mean to leave your sin, And seek your Saviour's love,
2. Some-time a-long the bar-ren way, You mean to sow His seed,
3. Some-time you mean to bear His grain, From fields with har-vest fair,



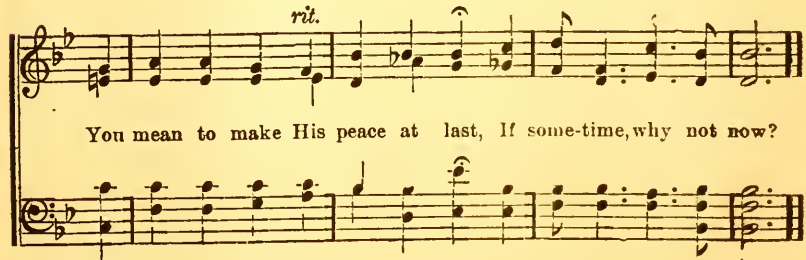
Some-time the life a-new be-gin, And start for home a-bove.
You mean to go some fu-ture day, His sheep and lambs to feed!
You would not have Him call in vain, You mean to do your share!



CHORUS.



If some-time, why not now? If some-time, why not now?



rit.
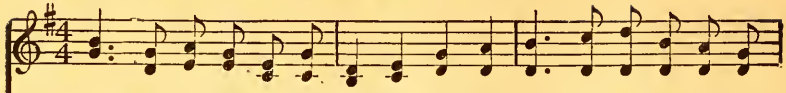
You mean to make His peace at last, If some-time, why not now?

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

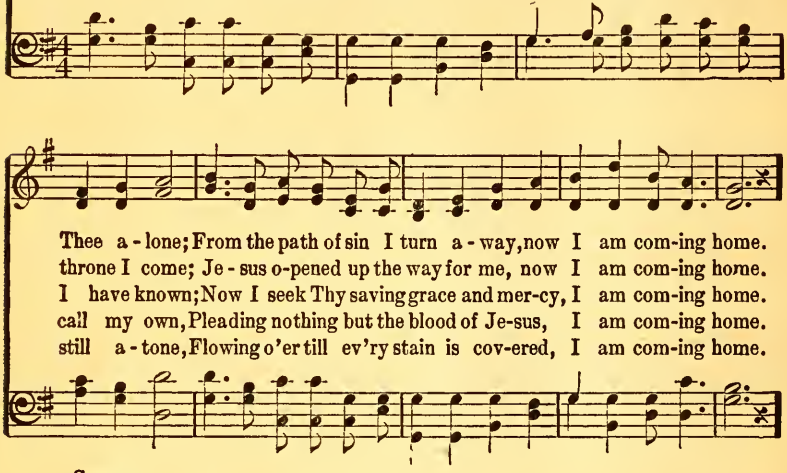
No. 210. I am Coming Home.

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HOMER RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
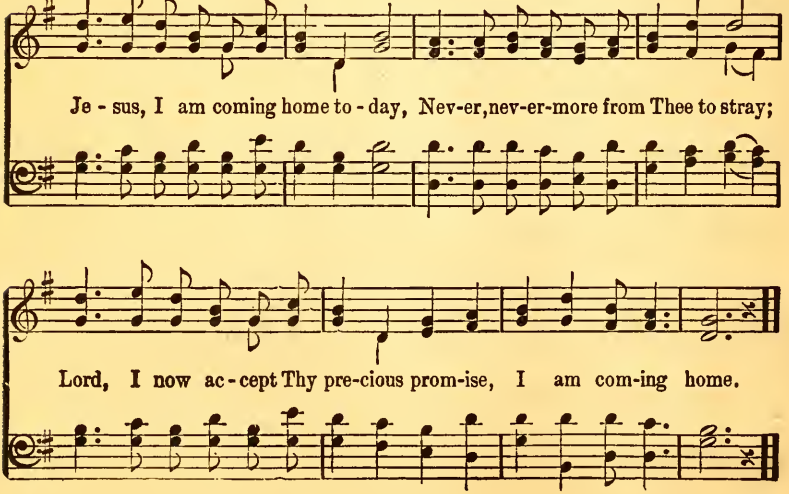
Rev A H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



1. Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day, For I have found there's joy in Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now I am com-ing home.
2. Man - y years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re-pent-ant to Thy throne I come; Je - sus o-pened up the way for me, now I am com-ing home.
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor-row I have known; Now I seek Thy saving grace and mer-cy, I am com-ing home.
4. Full - y trust-ing in Thy pre-cious prom-ise, With no right-eous-ness to call my own, Pleading nothing but the blood of Je-sus, I am com-ing home.
5. Now I seek the cross where Je-sus died! For all my sins His blood will still a - tone, Flowing o'er till ev'ry stain is cov-ered, I am com-ing home.
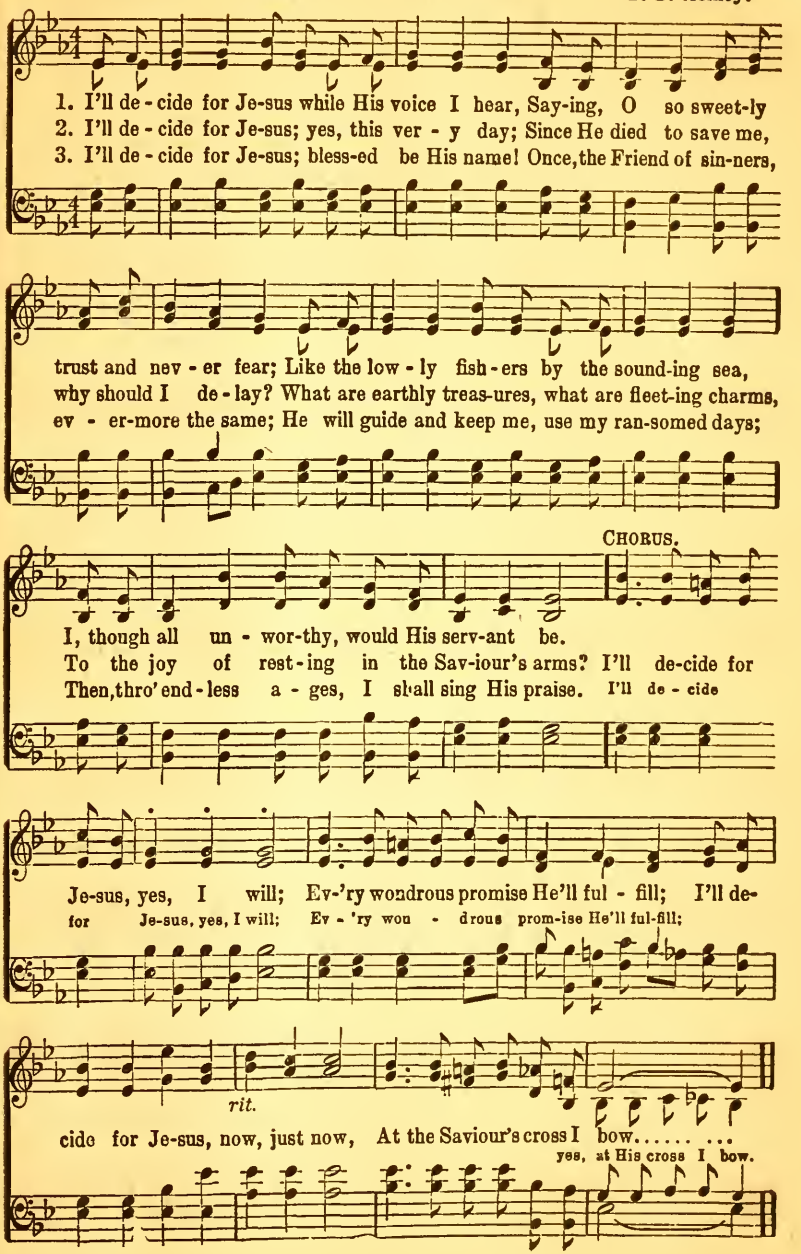


CHORUS.



Je - sus, I am coming home to - day, Nev-er, nev-er-more from Thee to stray; Lord, I now ac - cept Thy pre-cious prom-ise, I am com-ing home.

No. 211. I'll Decide For Jesus.

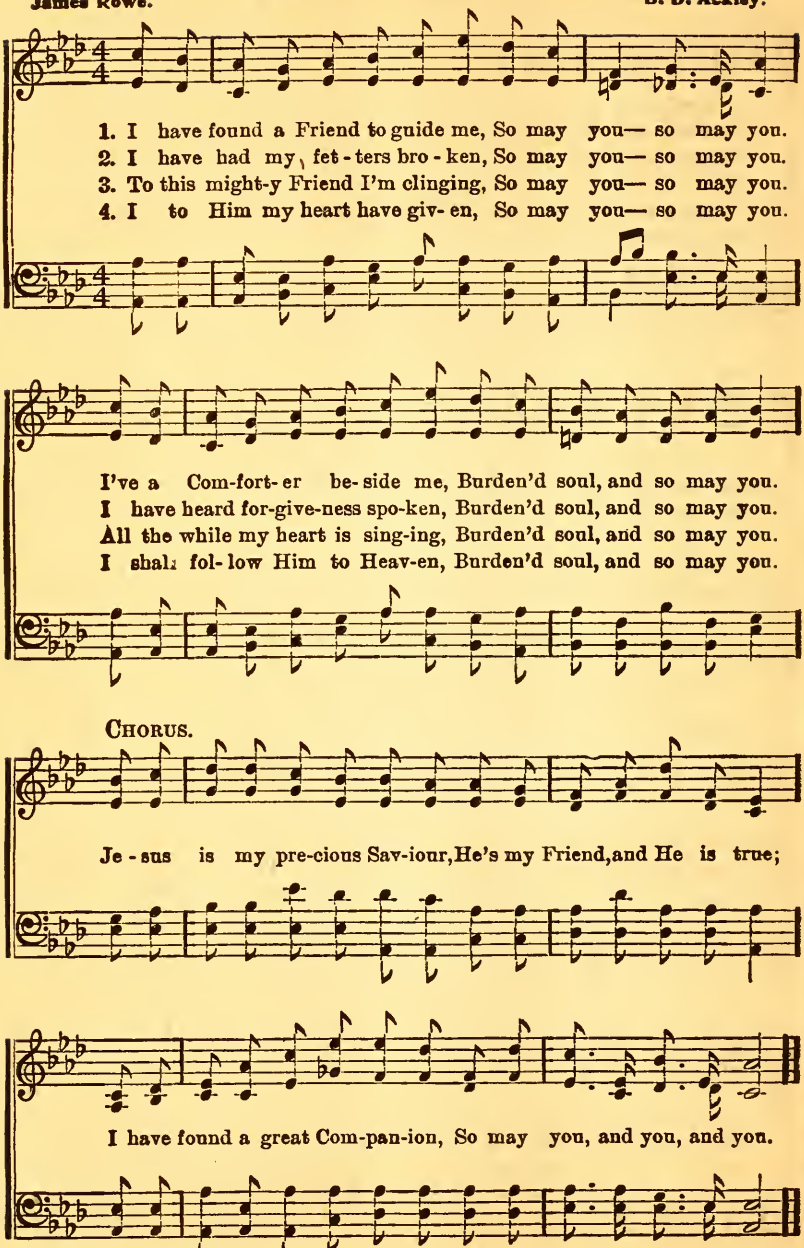
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.



No. 212. So May You.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
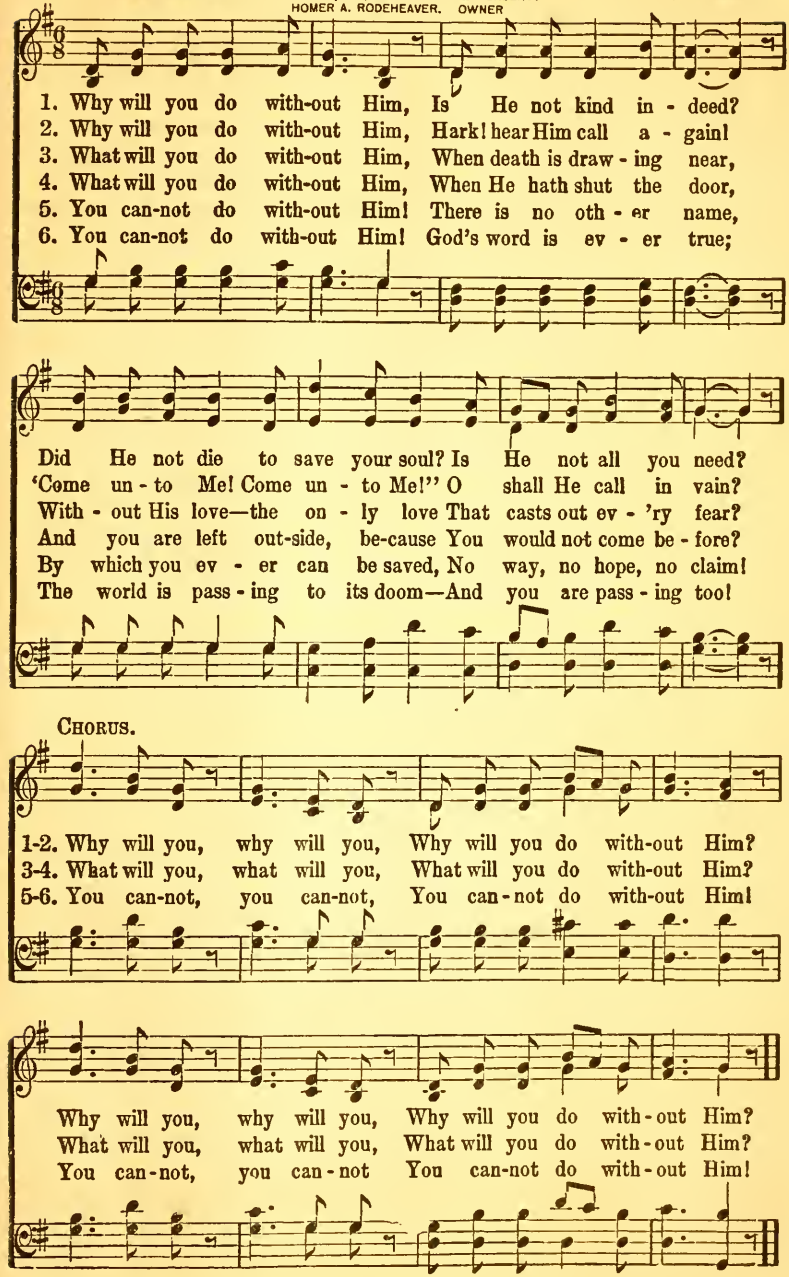
James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.



HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 213. Why Will You Do Without Him?

F. R. Havergal. Arr. COPYRIGHT, 1911, RODEHEAVER & HERBERT. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER J. B. Herbert.



No. 214. At The Cross.

Isaac Watts.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER.

R. E. Hudson.

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die,
Would He devote that sa- cred head For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree,
A - maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown! And love beyond degree

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart roll'd a-way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.
roll'd a-way,

No. 215. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing.

Geo. F. Root.

Joyfully,

FINE.

1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-turn-ing from the wild;
See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Wel-coming His weary wand'ring child.

2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is re-con-ciled;
Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child.

3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,
Tell the joy-ful tidings! bear it far a - way, For a precious soul is born a - gain.

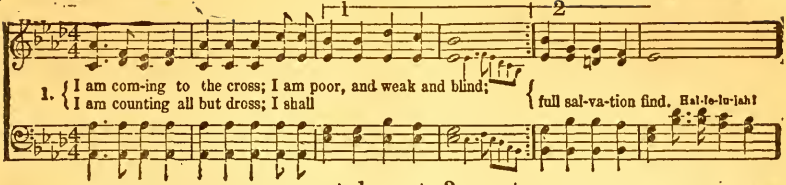
D.C.—'Tis the ransom'd army, like a mighty sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

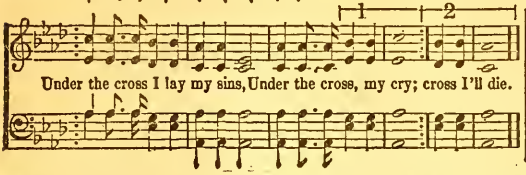
CHORUS. D.C.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo - ry! glo-ry! how the lond harps ring;

No. 216. Under the Cross.

Wm. McDonald. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL E. O. Excell.



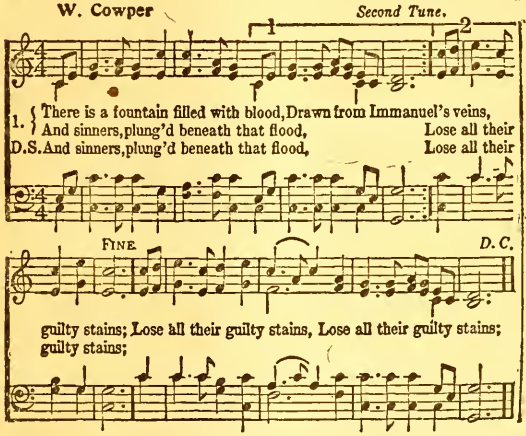


2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reign'd within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

No. 217. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

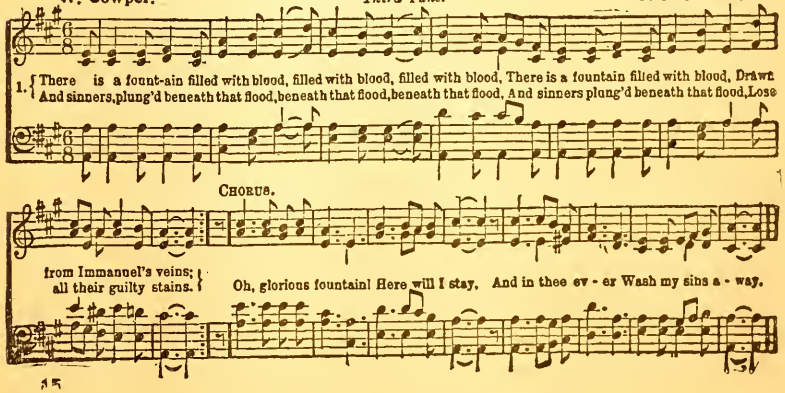
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious [blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the [stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering [tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

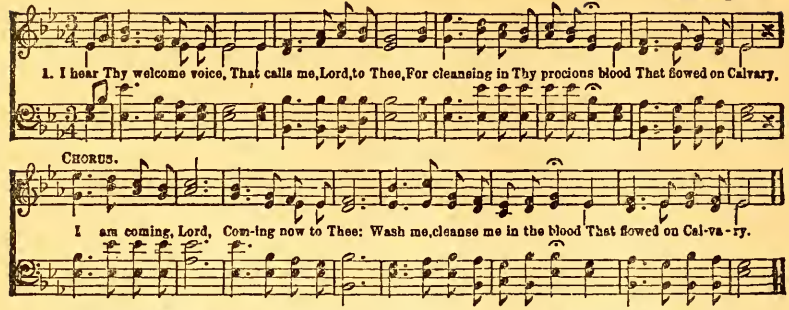
No. 218. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.



No. 219. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



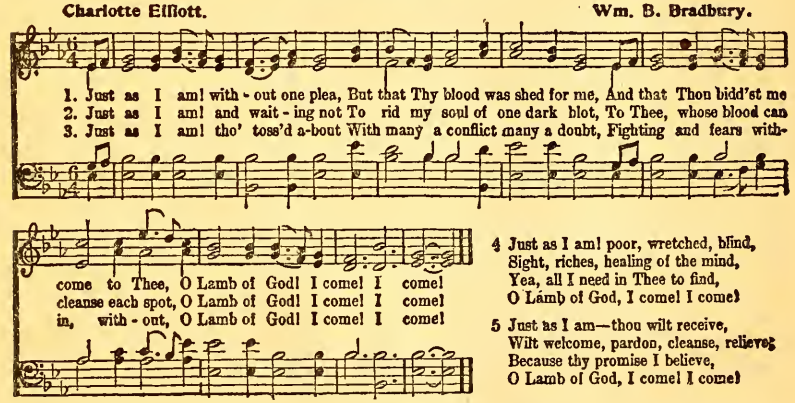
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

No. 220. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

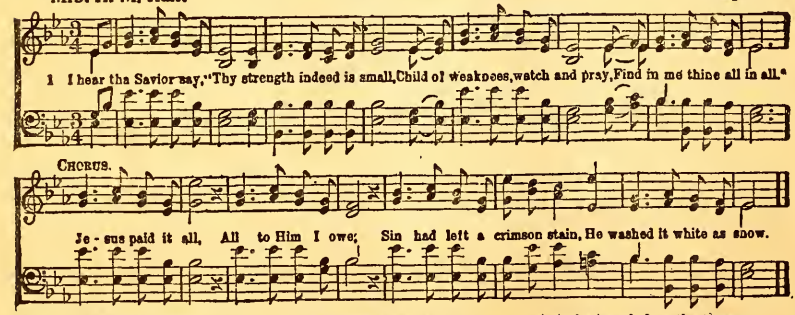


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 221. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.
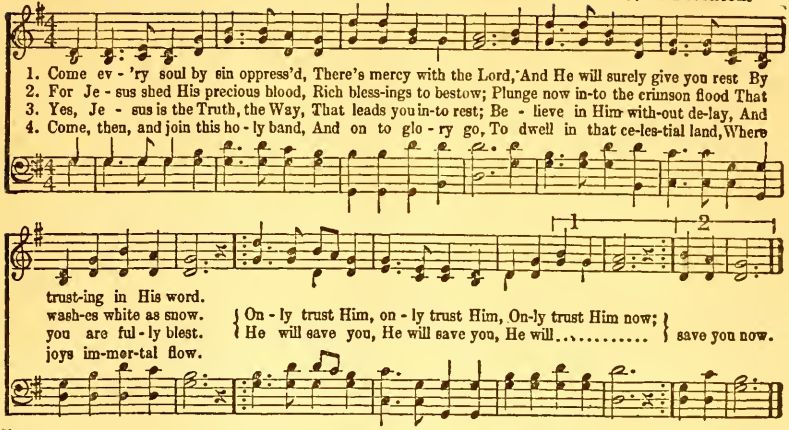


2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

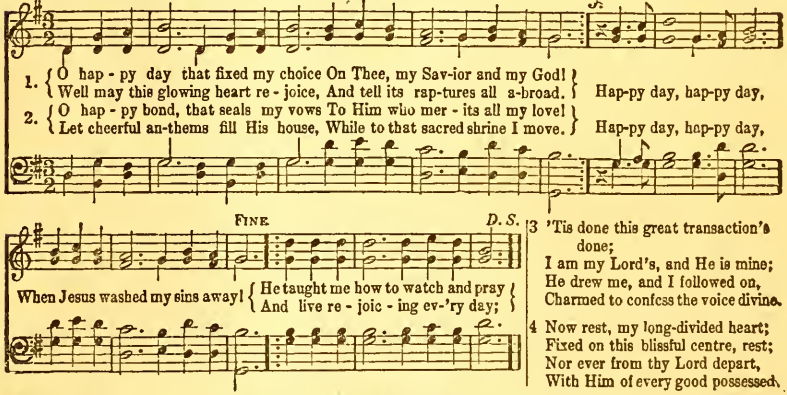
No. 222. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.



No. 223. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

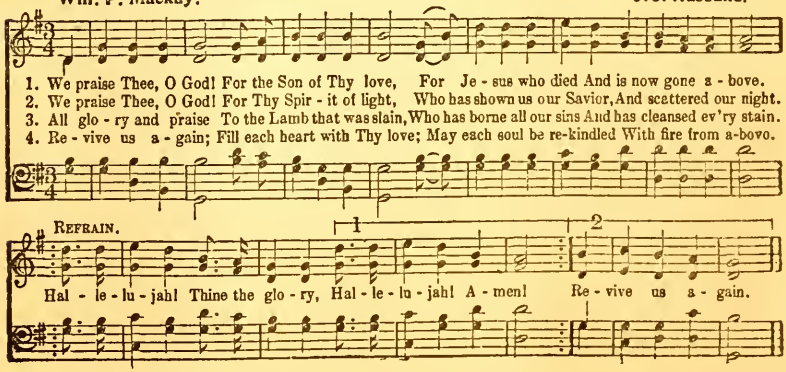


3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

No. 224. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.

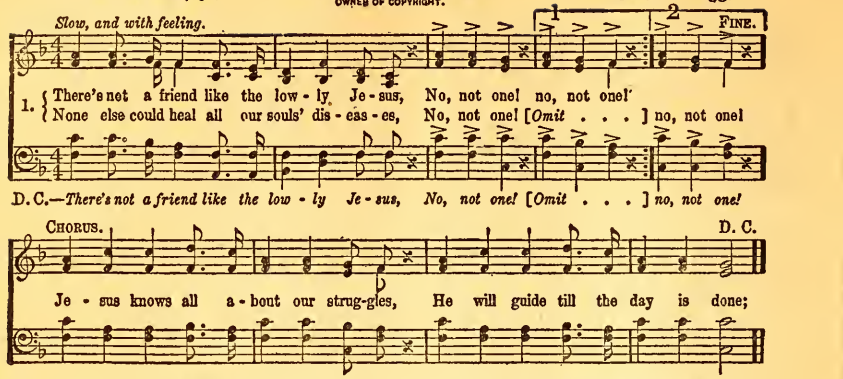


No. 225. No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

USED BY PERMISSION OF GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Geo. C. Hugg.



2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.

3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, etc.

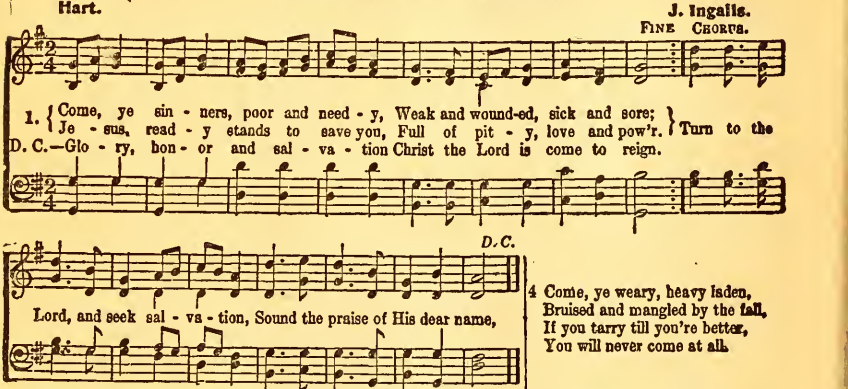
4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.
Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.

5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.
Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.

No. 226. Come, Ye Sinners.

Hart.

J. Ingalls.



2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

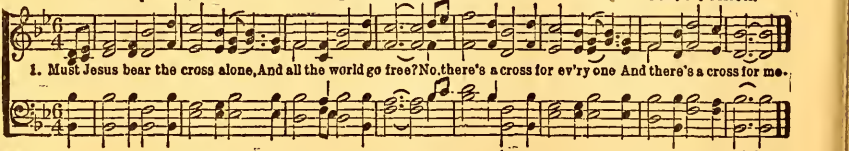
5 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies,
On the bloody tree behold Him!
Hear Him cry, before He dies.

No. 227. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd.

Fourth Tune.

Geo. N. Allen.
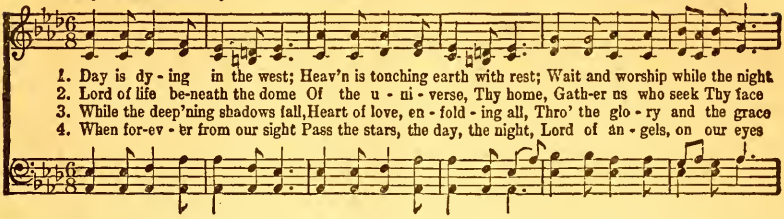


2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.
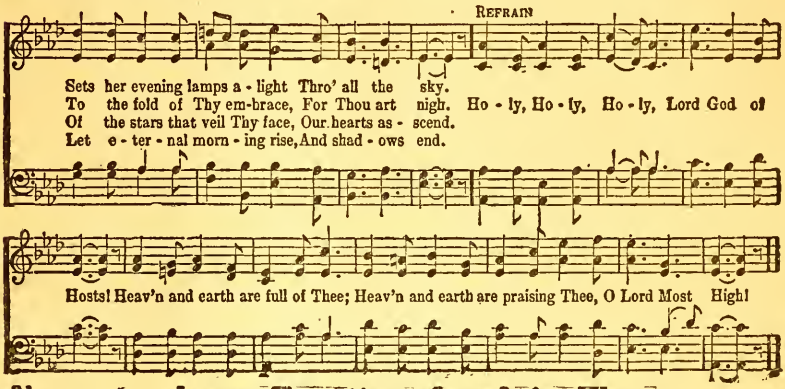
3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown
And His dear name repeat.

No. 228. Day is Dying in the West.

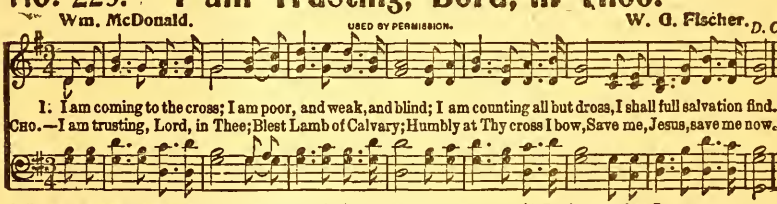
Mary Ann Lathbury. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. H. VINCENT. William F. Sherwin.





No. 229. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.



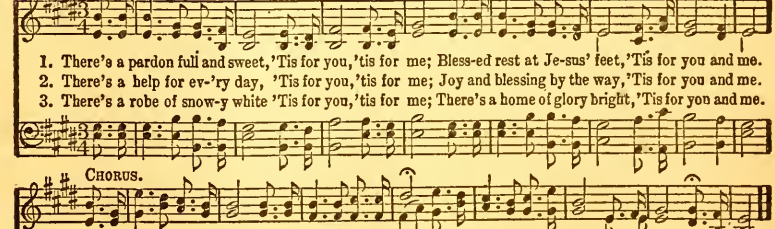
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

No. 230. 'Tis For You and Me.

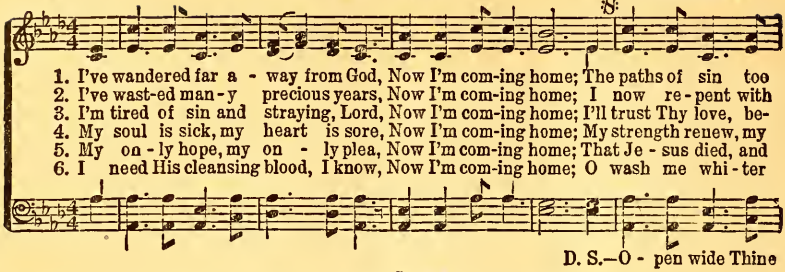
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.



No. 231. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

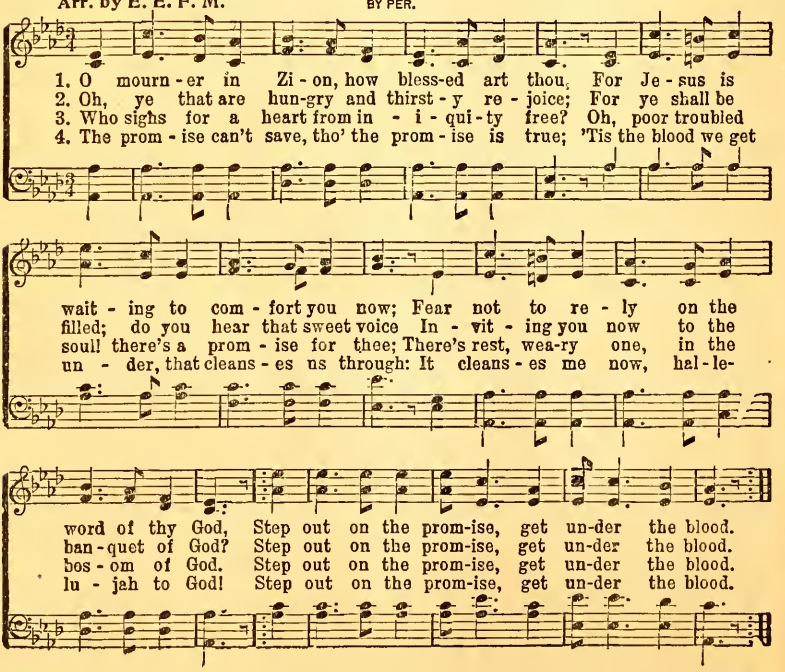


No. 232. Step Out on the Promise.

Maggie Potter. Arr. by E. E. F. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. F. MILLER.
BY PER.

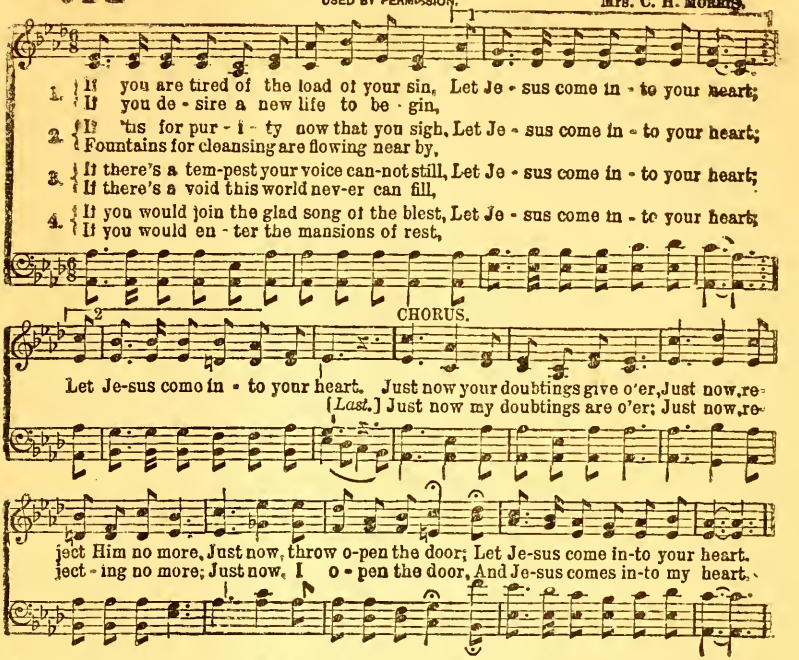
E. F. Miller.



No. 233. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PERMISSION.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.
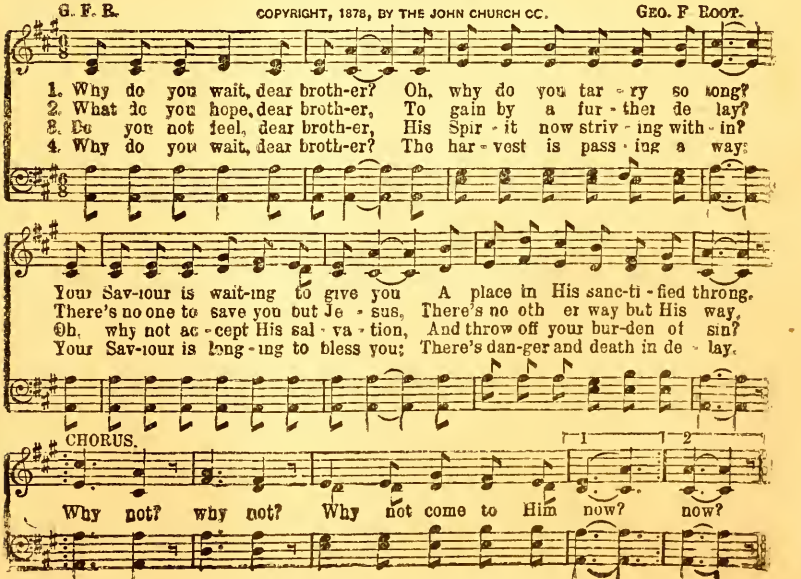


No. 234. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

GEO. F. ROOT.

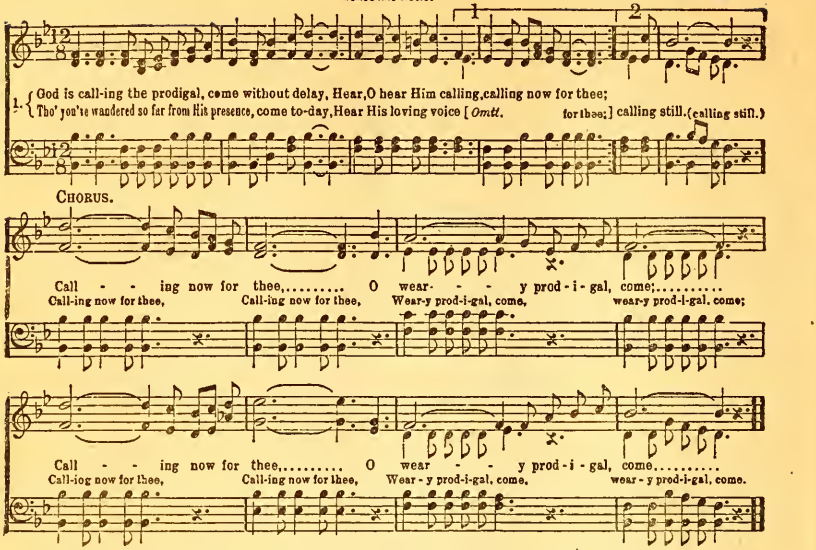


No. 235. Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



2 Patient, loving, and tenderly still the Father pleads,
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Oh! return while the Spirit in mercy intercedes,
Hear His loving voice calling still.
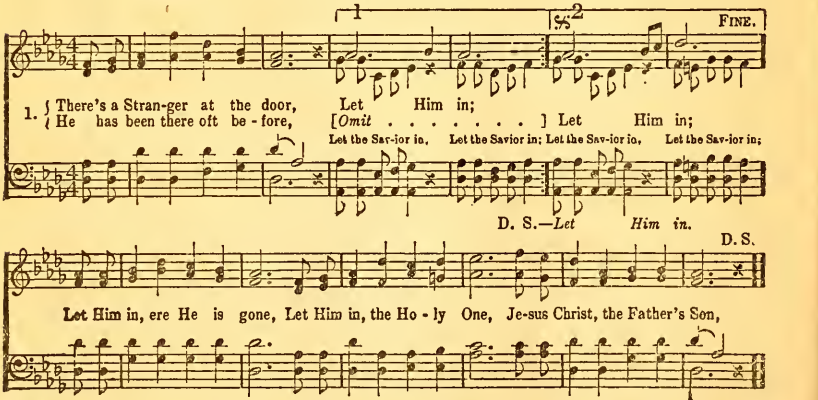
3 Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare,
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Lo! the table is spread and the feast is waiting there,
Hear His loving voice calling still.

No. 236. Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.

E. O. Excell.



2 Open now to Him your heart,
Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart,
Let Him in;
Let Him in, He is your Friend,
He your soul will sure defend,
He will keep you to the end,
Let Him in.
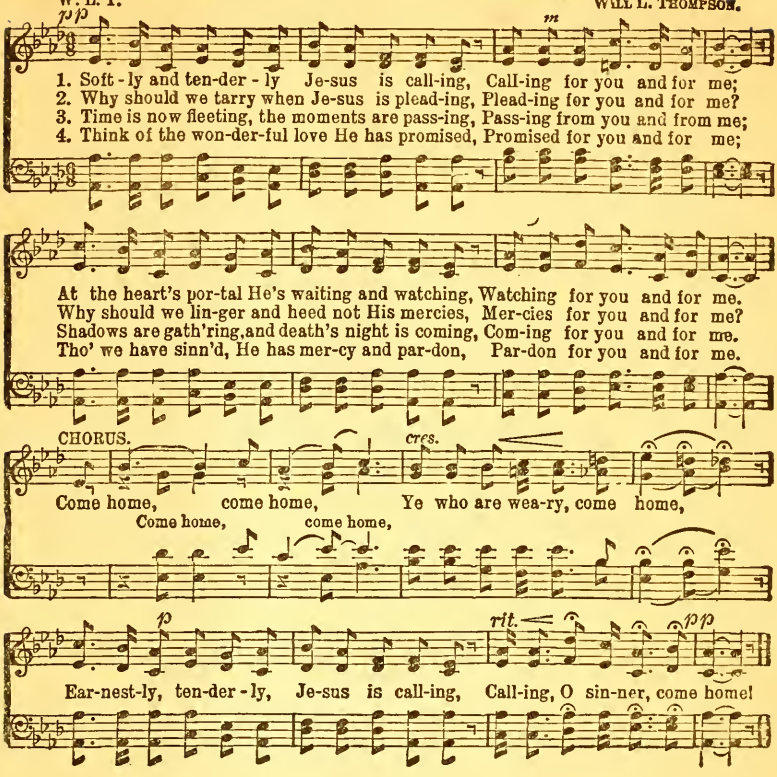
3 Hear you now His loving voice?
Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice,
Let Him in;
He is standing at your door,
Joy to you He will restore,
And His name you will adore,
Let Him in.

4 Now admit the heavenly Guest,
Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast,
Let Him in;
He will speak your sins forgiven,
And when earth-ties all are riven,
He will take you home to heaven,
Let Him in.

No. 237. Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

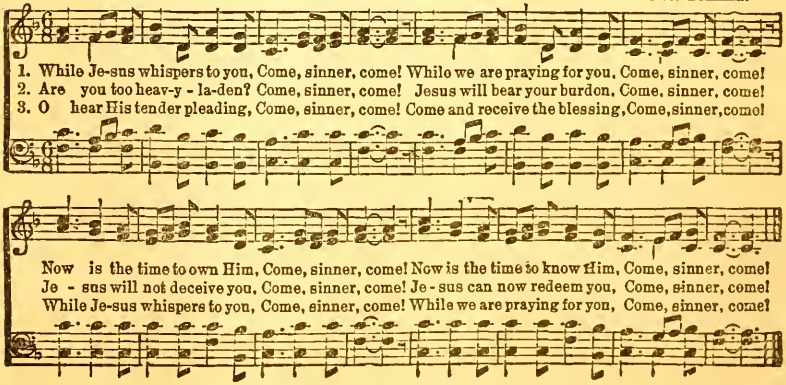
W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.



No. 238. While Jesus Whispers.

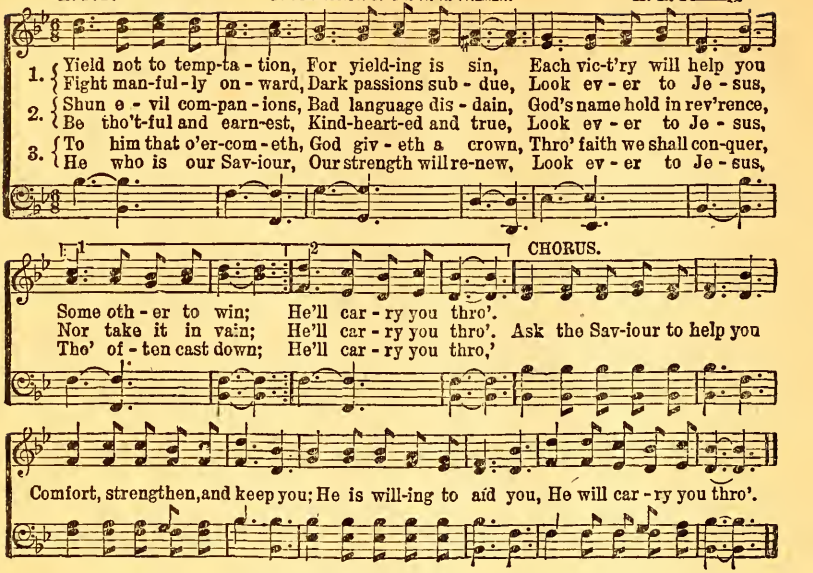
COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.
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W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.



No. 239. Yield Not to Temptation.

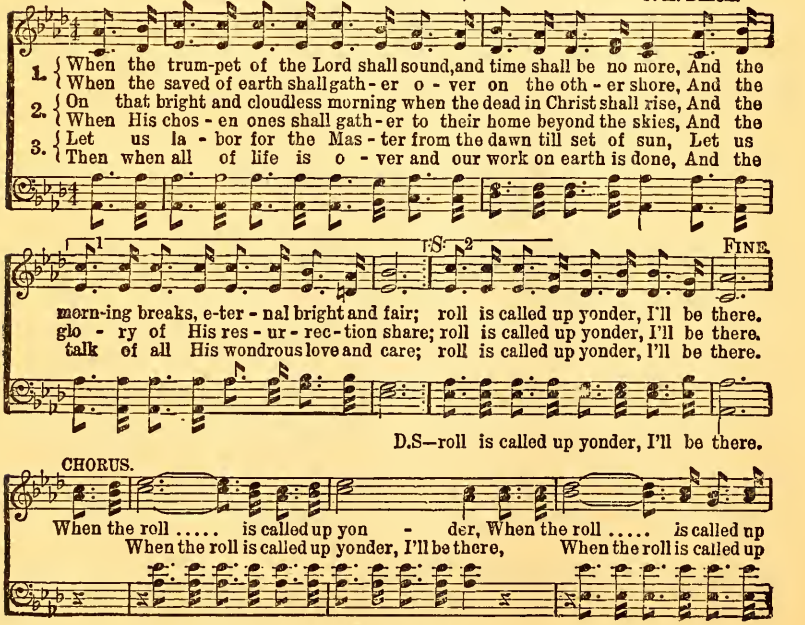
H. P. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.



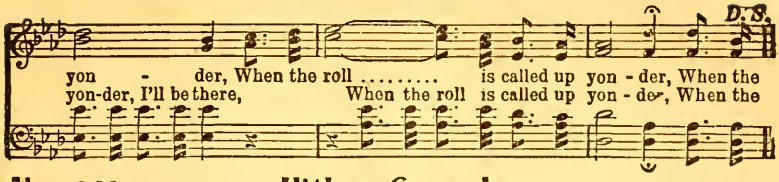
No. 240. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL
USED BY PER. OF J. M. BLACK, OWNER.

E. M. J. J. M. BLACK.



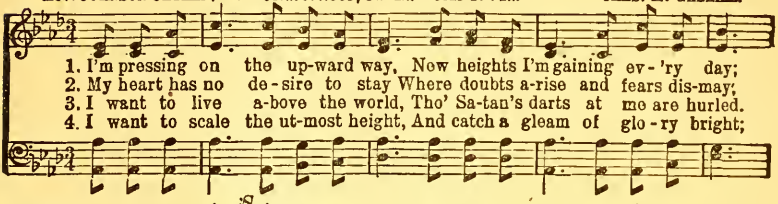
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.
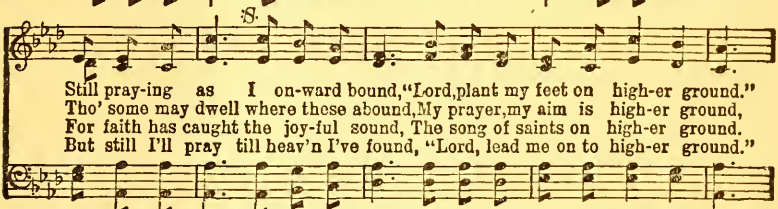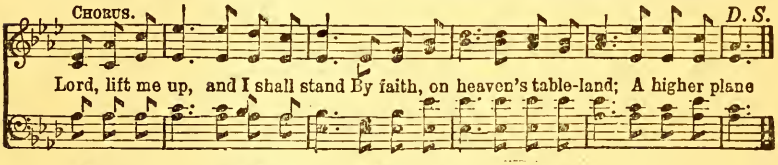


No. 241. Higher Ground.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. USED BY PER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

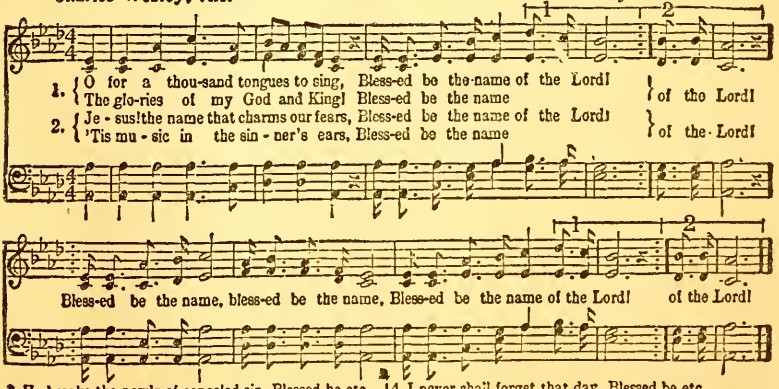






No. 242. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.



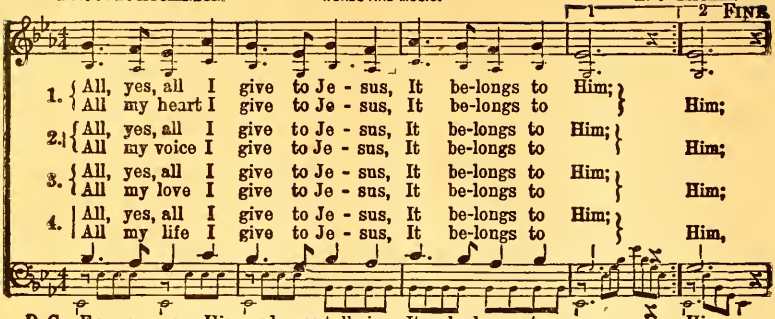
3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc.

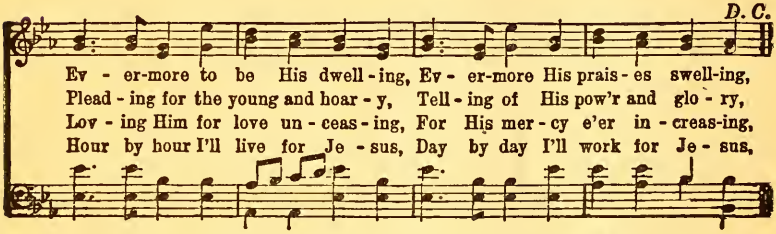
4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

No. 243. All for Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.
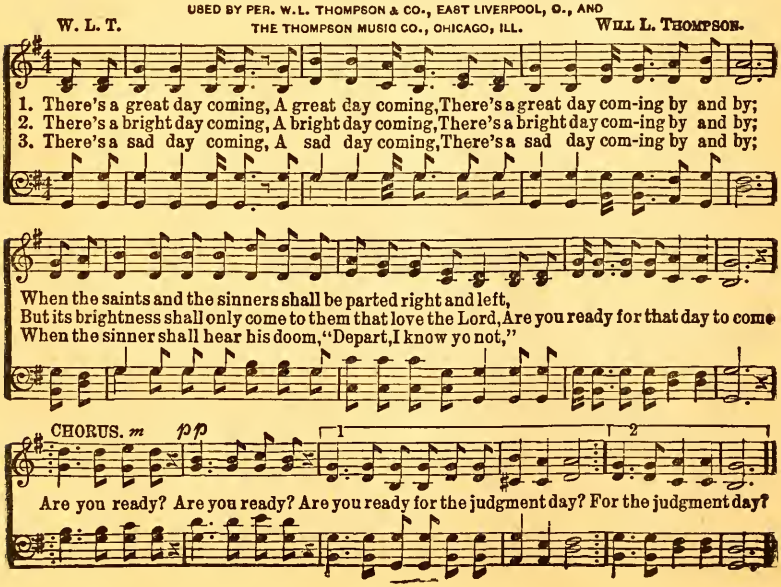




No. 244. There's a Great Day Coming.

USED BY PER. W.L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

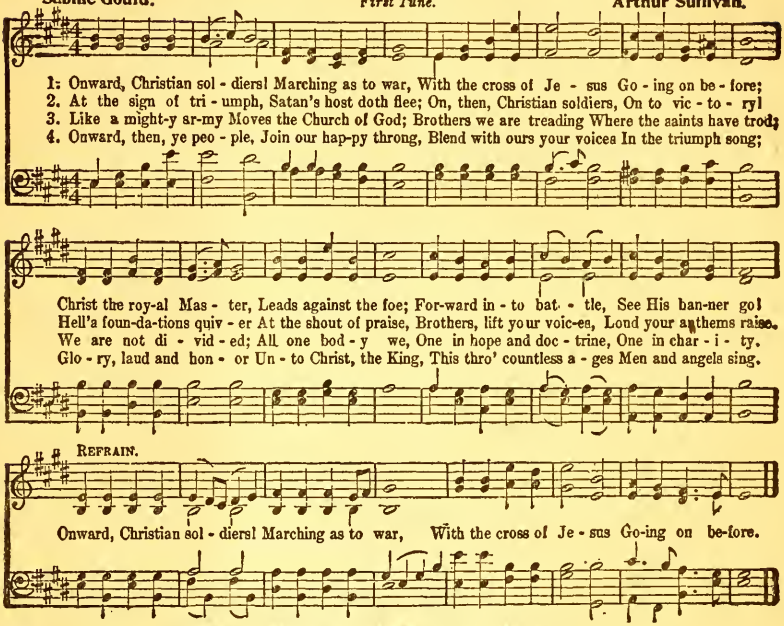
W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.



Devotional Hymns.
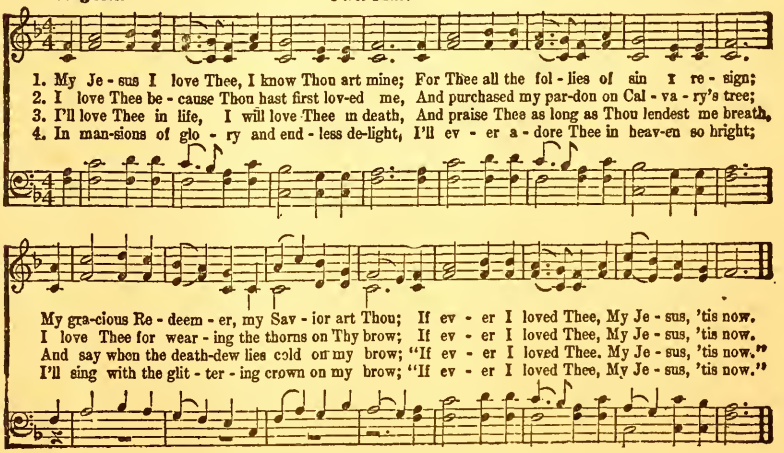
No. 245. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.



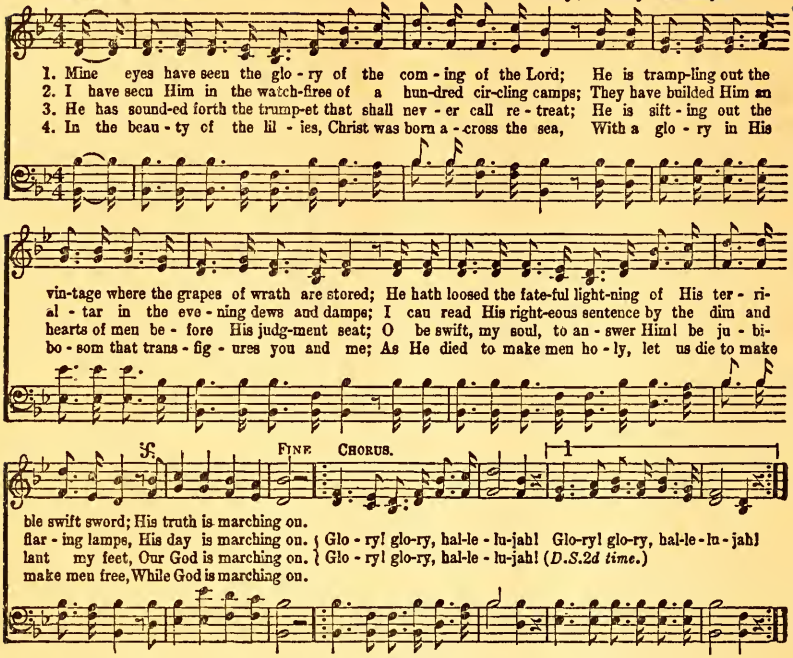
No. 246. My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. *First Tune.* A. J. Gordon.



No. 247. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."

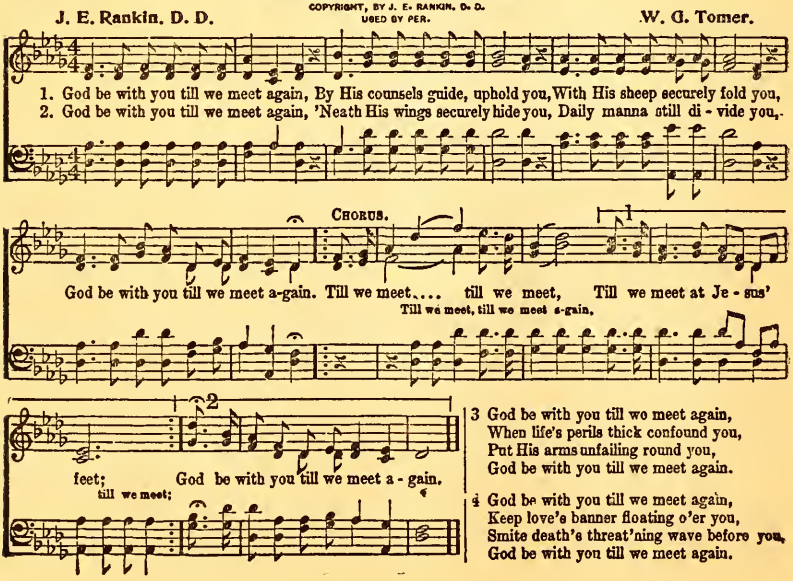


No. 248. God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D. USED BY PER.

W. G. Tomer.
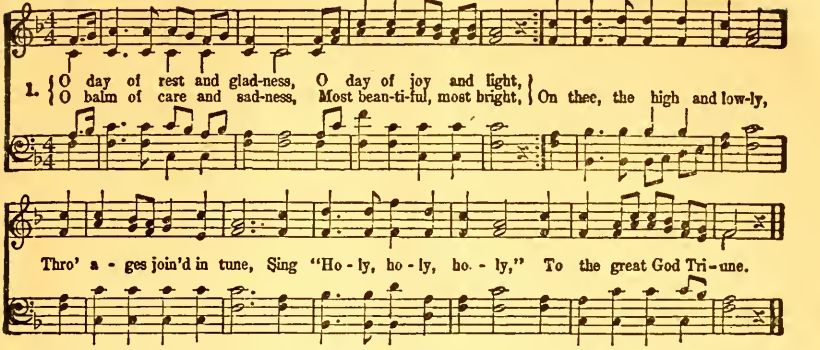


3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

No. 249. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Wordsworth. *First Tune.* Lowell Mason.



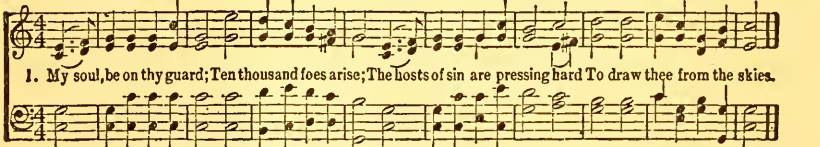
2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

No. 250. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.



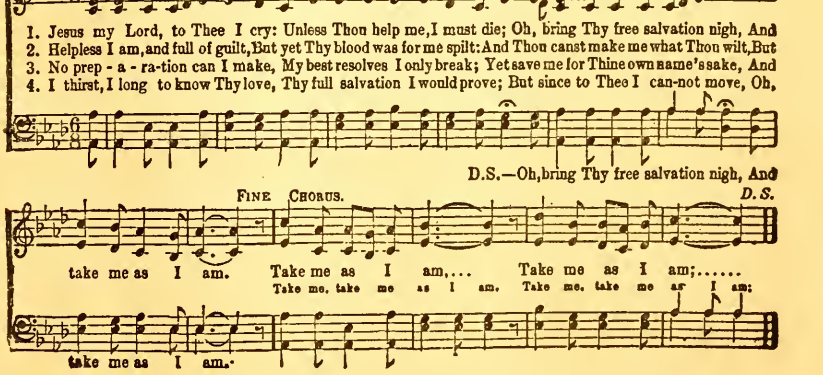
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. Ebreath.

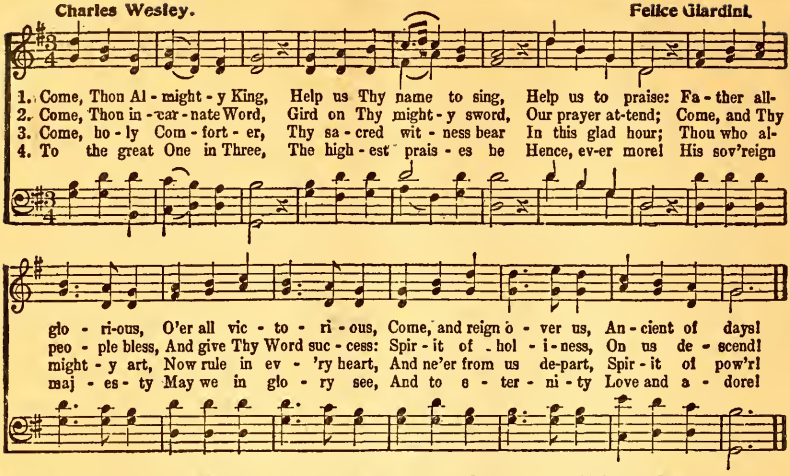
No. 251. Take Me As I Am.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.
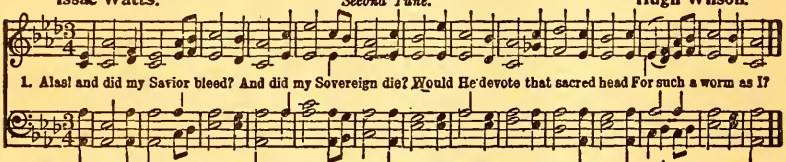


No. 252 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



No. 253. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts. *Second Tune.* Hugh Wilson.



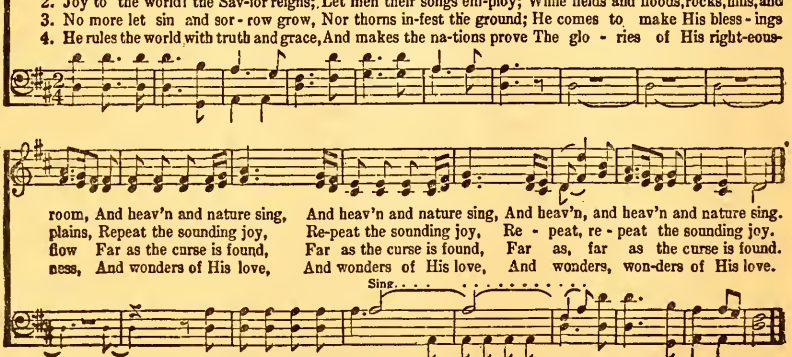
2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

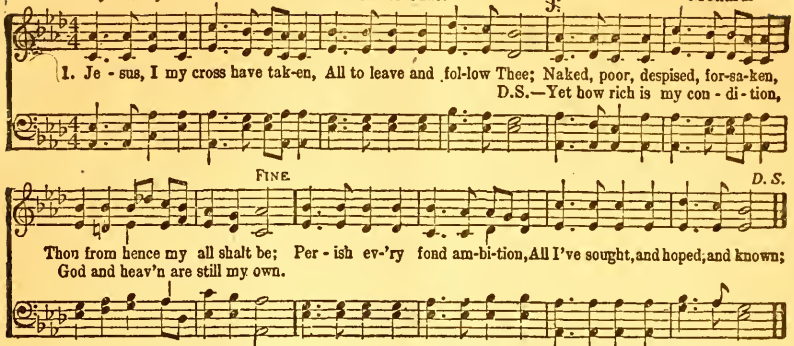
No. 254. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.



No. 255. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. *Second Tune.* Mozart.
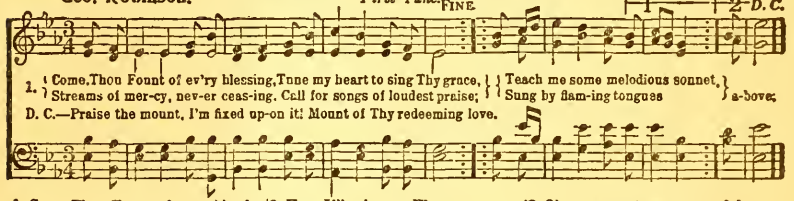


2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun
Show Thy face and all is bright

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Stormy clouds may o'er me gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Led by faith, and winged by prayer
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee
God will safely guide thee there,
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

No. 256. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* John Wyeth.
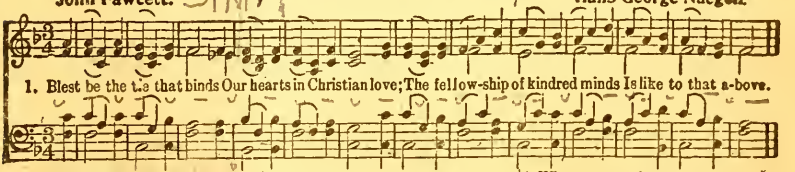


1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 257. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. S.M. Hans George Naegeli.



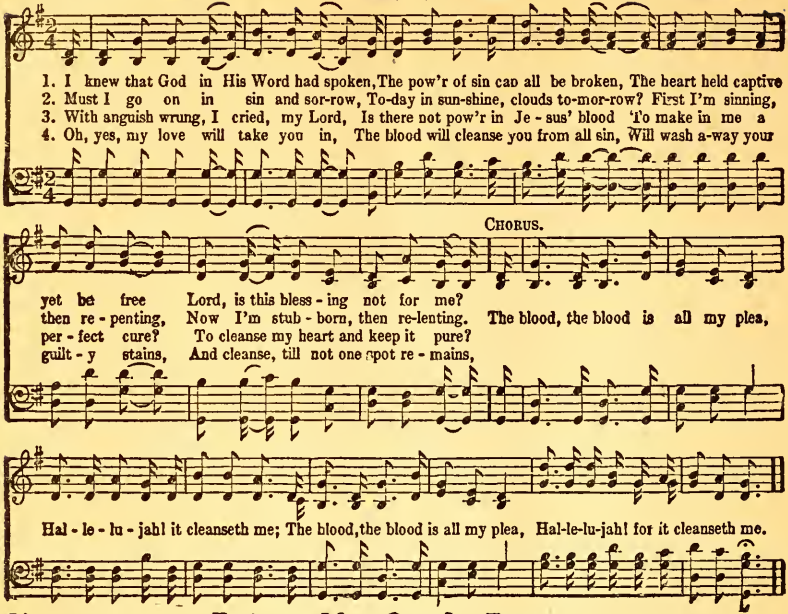
2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

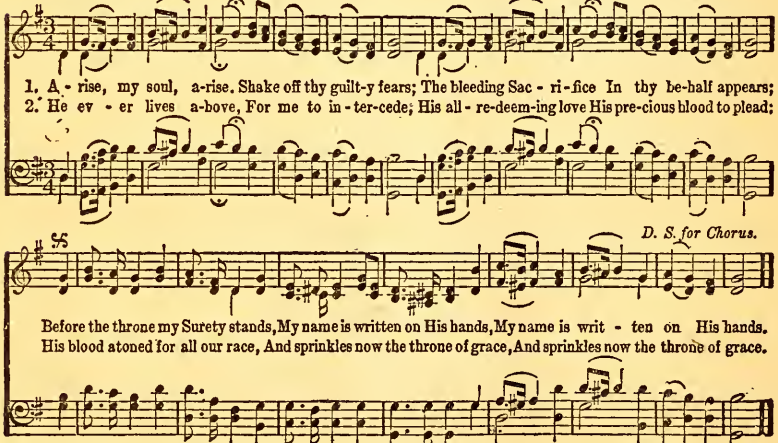
No. 258. The Blood is All my Plea.

Rev. F. C. Baker. COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. F. Miller.



No. 259. Arise, My Soul, Arise.

Charles Wesley. Arr. by Gabriel.



CHO.—*His Spirit answers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God, And tells me I am born of God.*

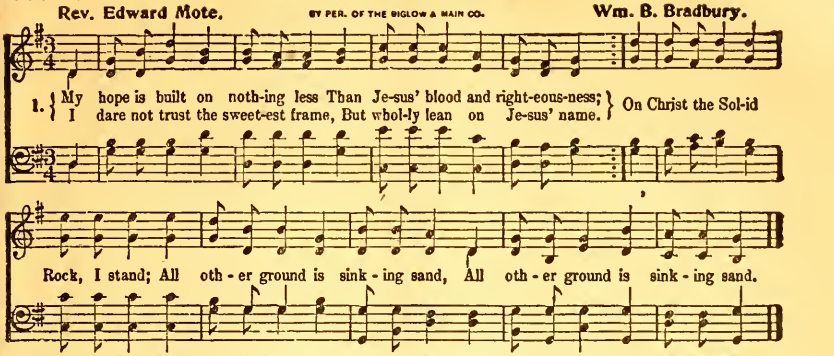
3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me;
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die,"
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die."

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear Anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son:
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 To God I'm reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

No. 260. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



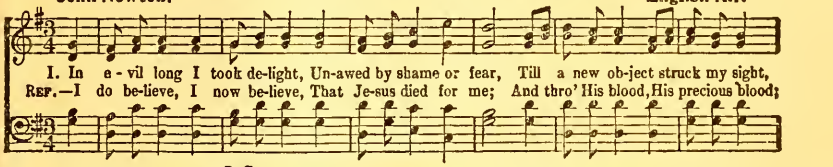
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

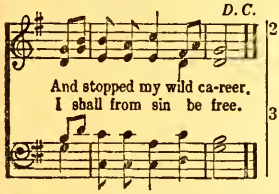
3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

No. 261. In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton. English Air.





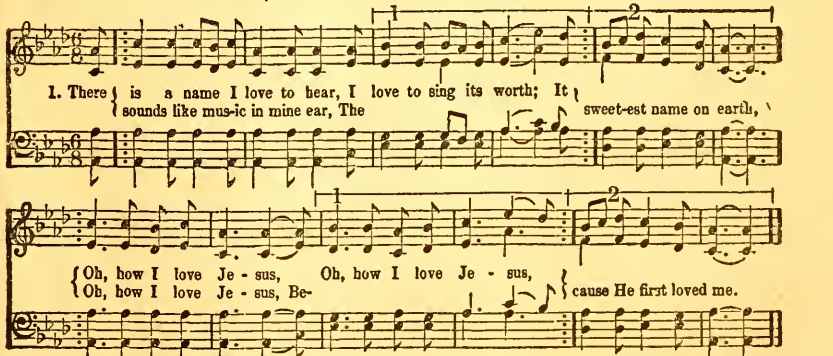
2 I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look:
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Tho' not a word He spoke.

4 My conscience felt and owned
It plunged me in despair;
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,
And helped to nail Him there.

5 A second look He gave, which said
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for Thy ransom paid;
I die that thou mayst live."

No. 262. Oh, How I Love Jesus.



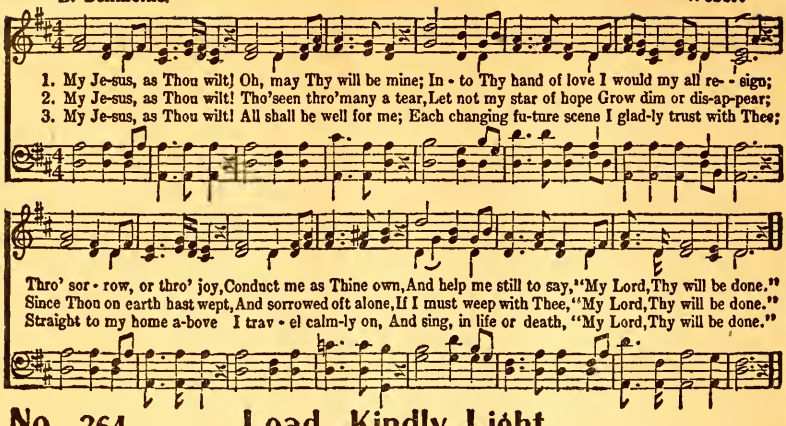
2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

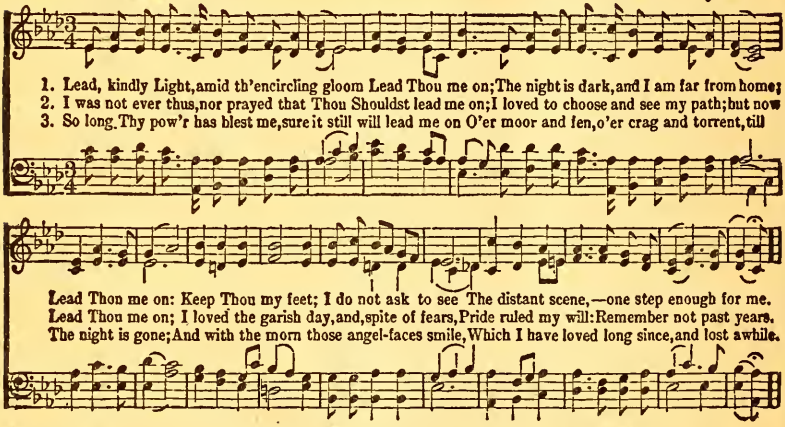
No. 263. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolke. Weber.



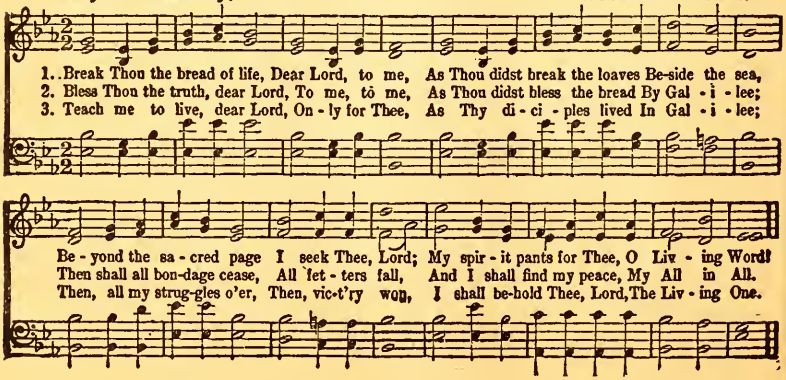
No. 264. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.



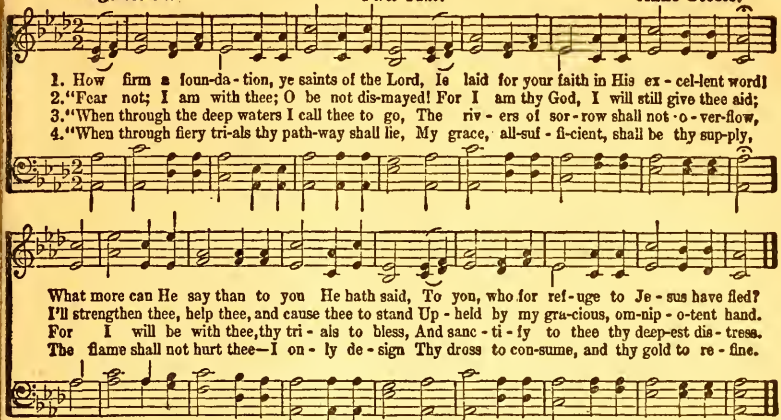
No. 265. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.



No. 266. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.

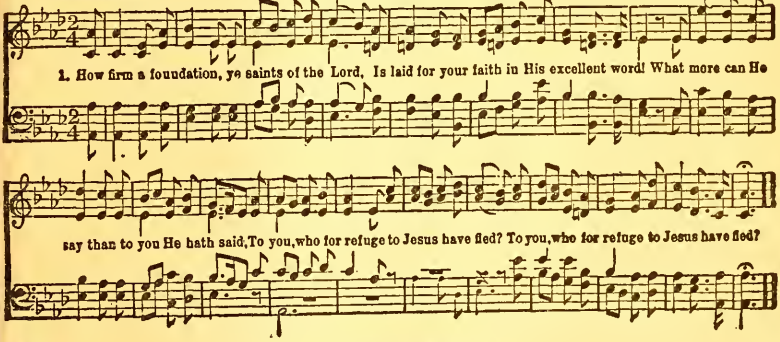


6 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

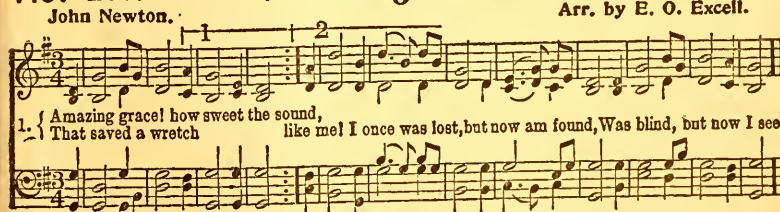
No. 267. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



No. 268. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. Arr. by E. O. Excell.



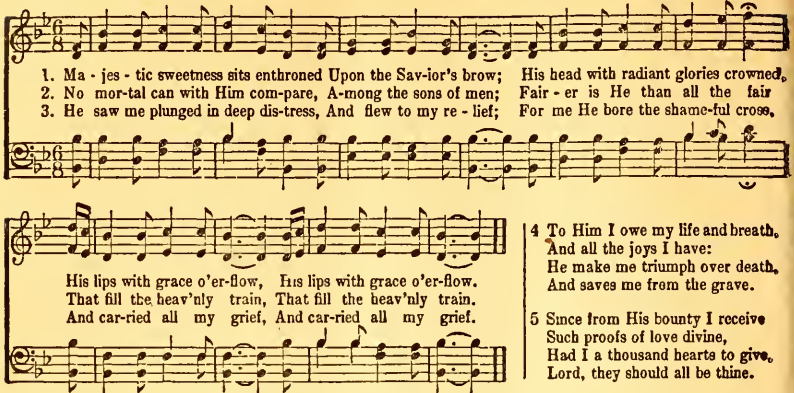
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come; [far,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home.

4 When we've been there ten thou-sand years
Bright shining as the sun, [praise
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun.

No. 269. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.

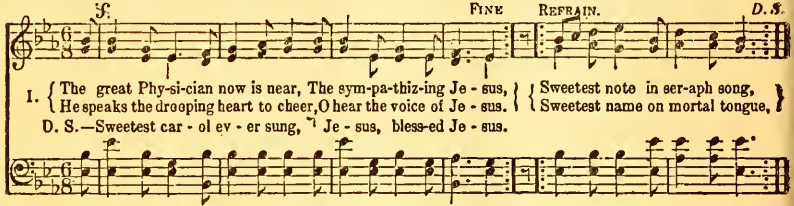


4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

No. 270. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.



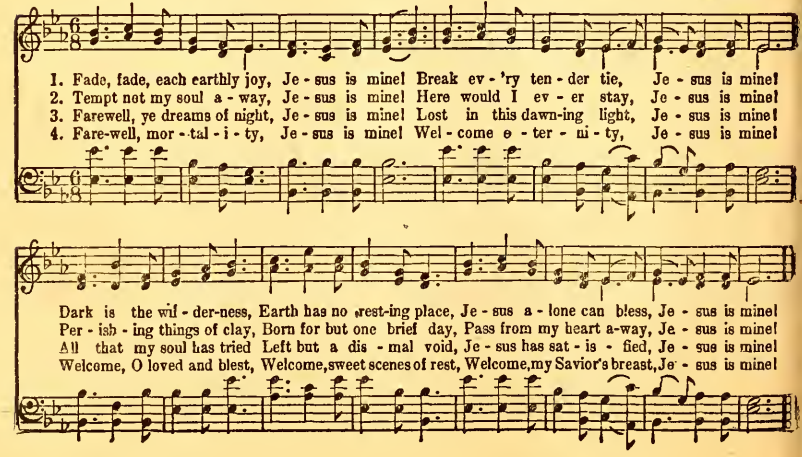
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

No. 271. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

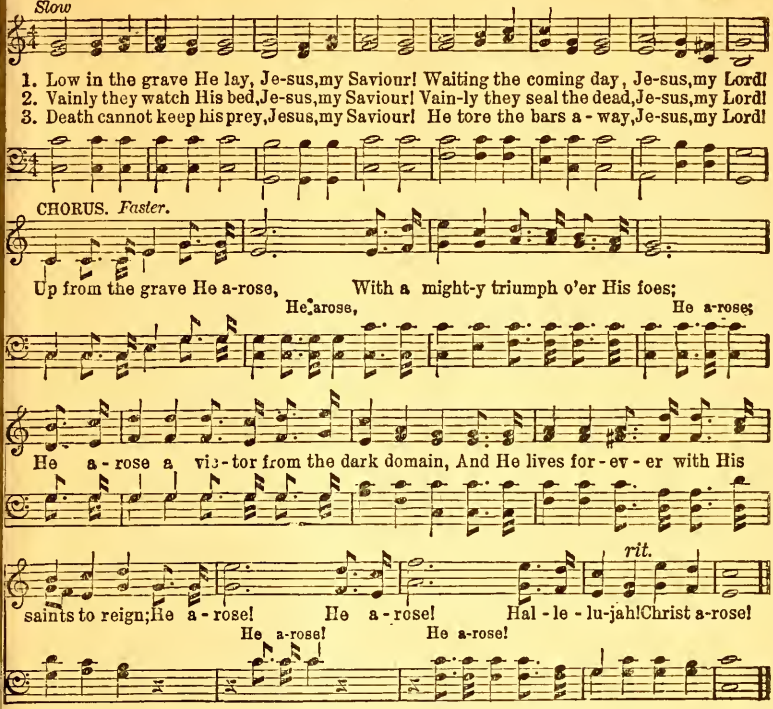
Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.



No. 272. Christ Arose!

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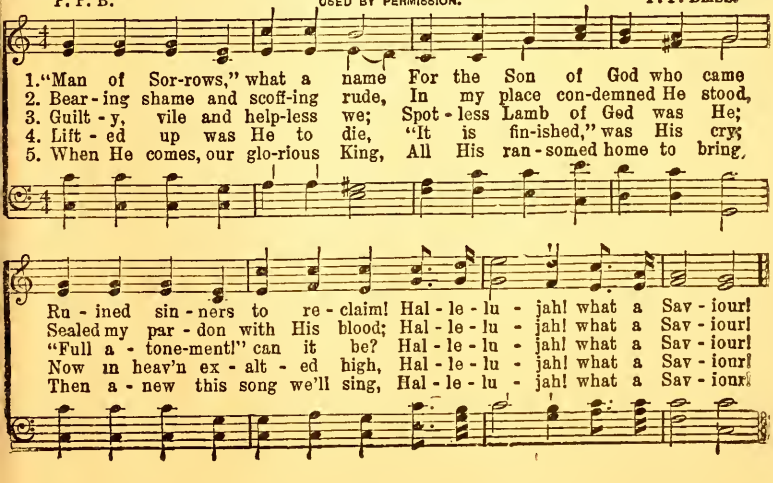
R. L. *Slow* ROBERT LOWRY.



No. 273. Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

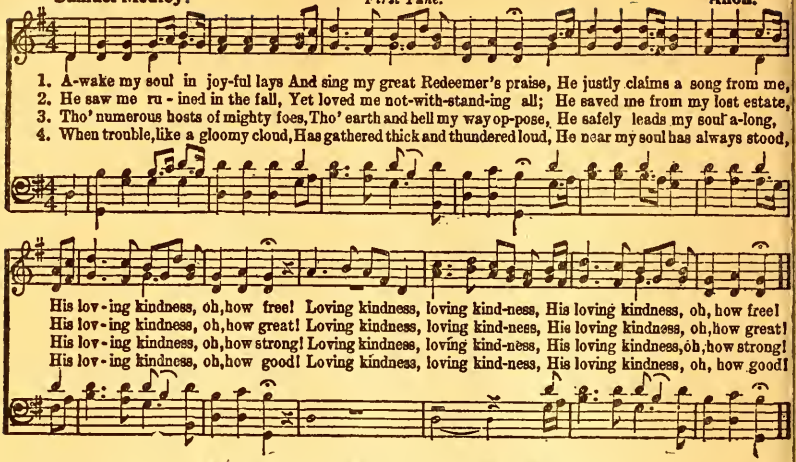
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
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P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.



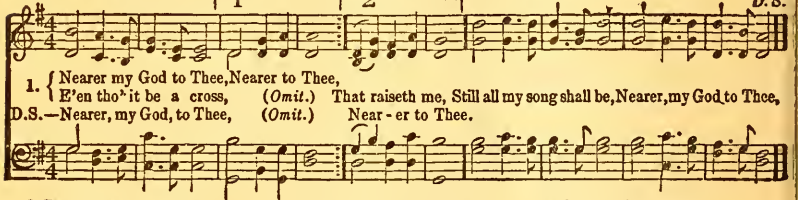
No. 274. Loving Kindness.

Samuel Medley. *First Tune.* Anon.



No. 275. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.*



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near-er to Thee.

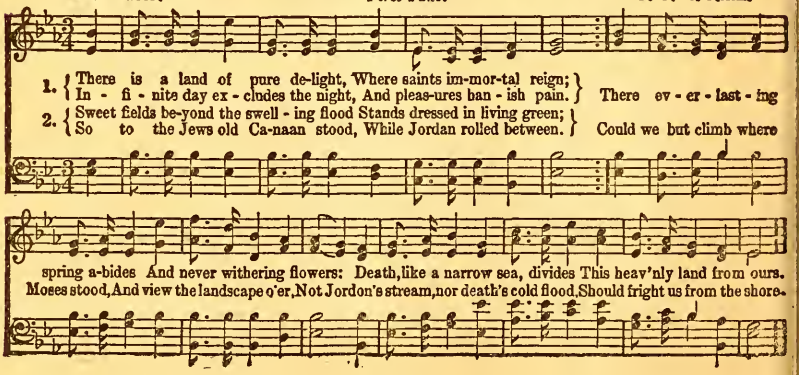
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

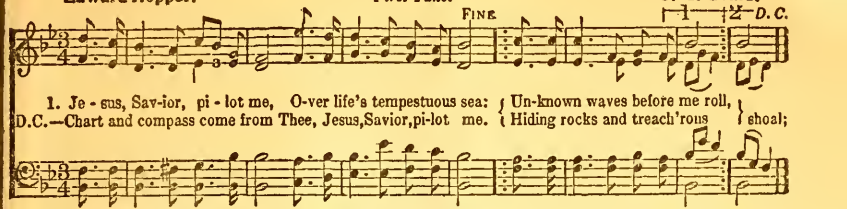
No. 276. There Is a Land Of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* J. C. H. Rink.



No. 277. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* J. E. Gould.



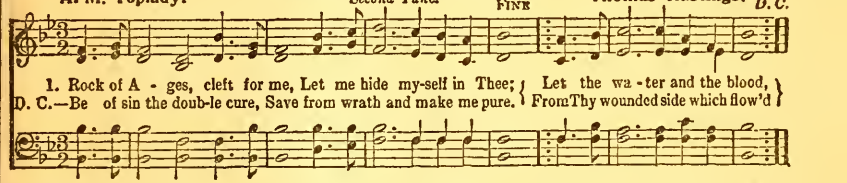
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 278. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* FINE Thomas Hastings. D. C.
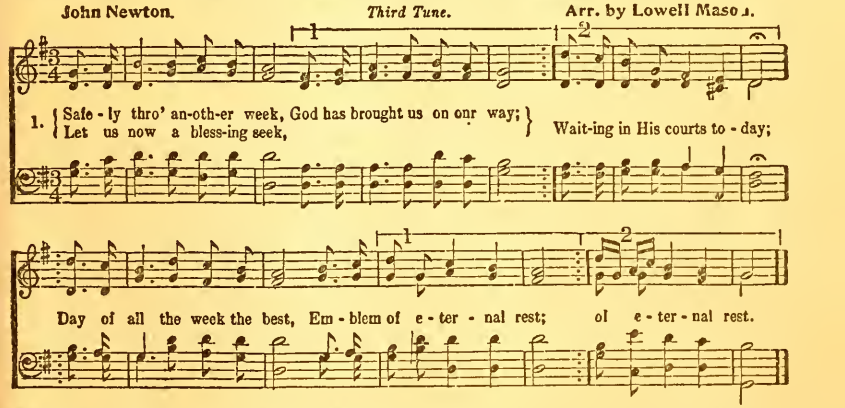


1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 279. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. *Third Tune.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.



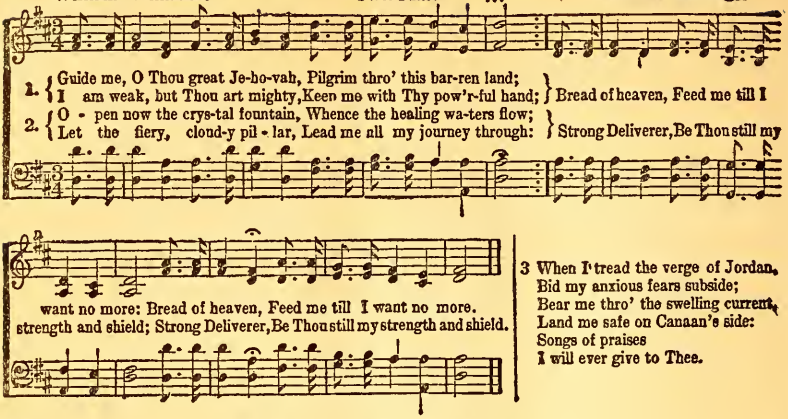
2 While we pray for pard'ning grace,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy pesence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

No. 280. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

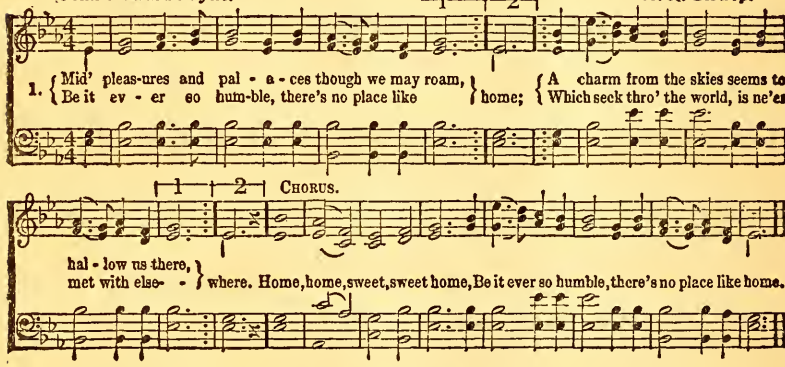
William Williams. *First Tune.* Thomas Hastings.



3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

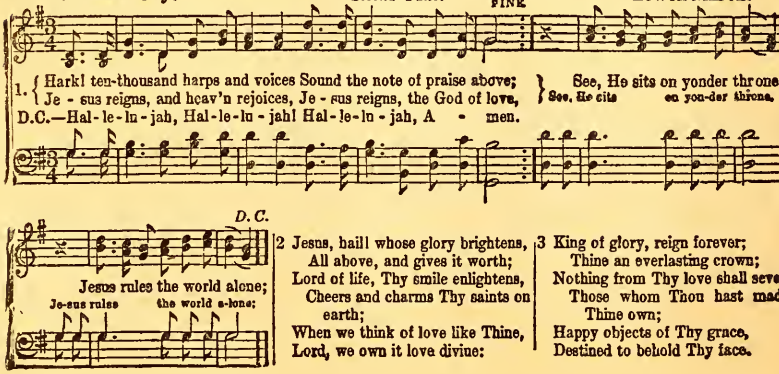
No. 281. Home, Sweet Home.

John Howard Payne. H. R. Bishop.



No. 282. Hark! Ten Thousand.

Thomas Kelly. *Second Tune.* FINE Lowell Mason.

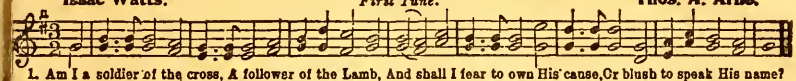


2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens,
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine:

3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

No. 283. Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* Thos. A. Arne.
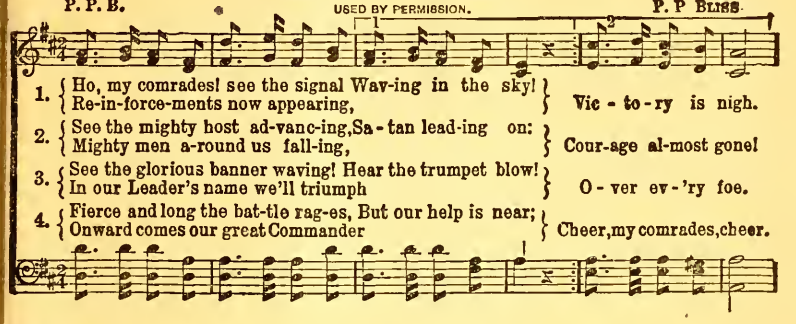


2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
While others fought to win the
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
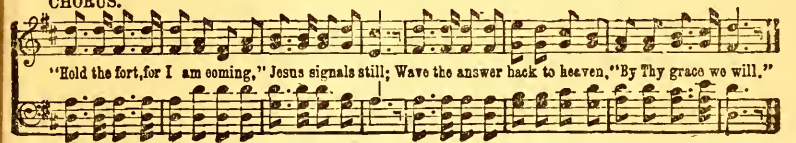
4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

No. 284. Hold the Fort.

P. P. B. THE JOHN CHURCH CO OWNERS. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P Bliss.
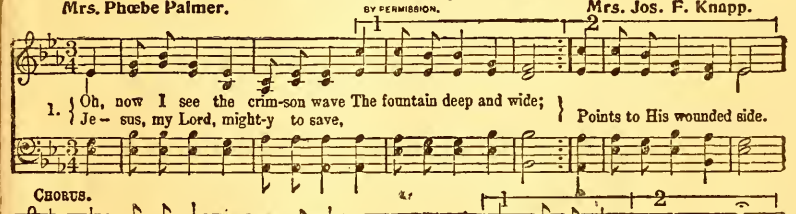


CHORUS.

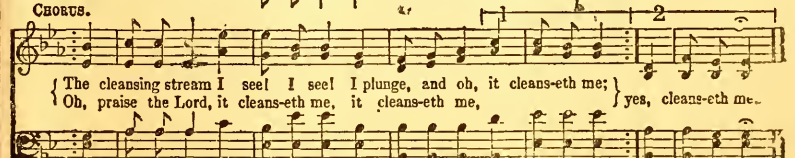


No. 285. The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. Phœbe Palmer. BY PERMISSION. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



CHORUS.



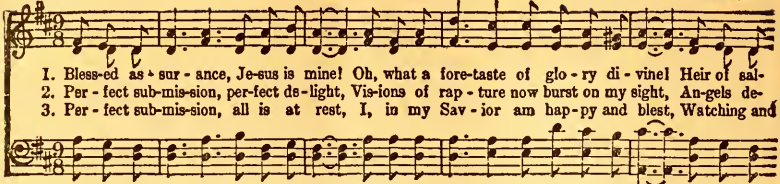
2 I see the new creation rise,
I hear the speaking blood:
It speaks! polluted nature dies—
Sinks 'neath the crimson flood.

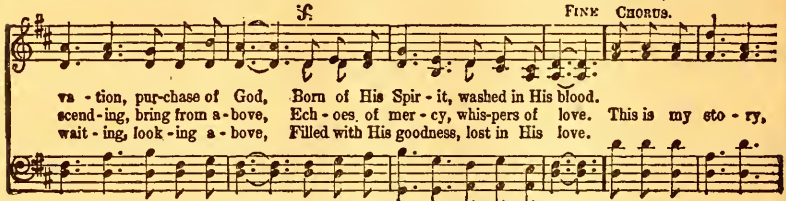
3 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light,
Above the world and sin, [white
With heart made pure and garments
And Christ enthroned within.

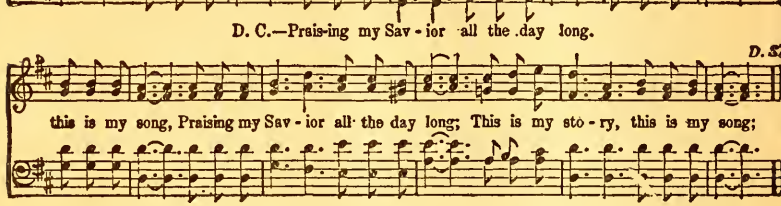
4 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus know,
My Jesus crucified.

No. 286. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

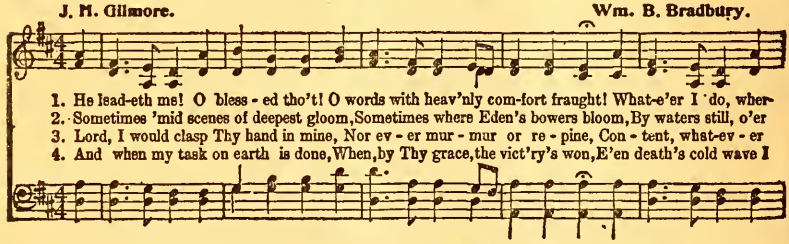


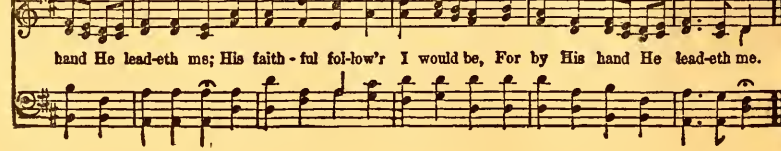




No. 287. He Leadeth Me.

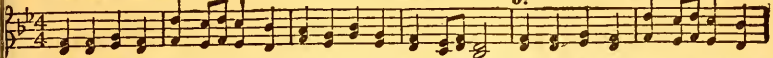
J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.



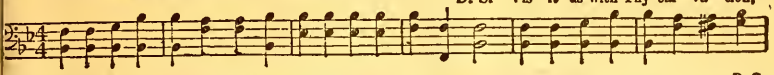


No. 288. Love Divine.
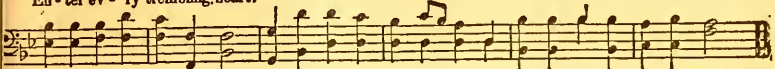
Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.



1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing;
D. S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion,



All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown; Je-sus Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;
En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart!



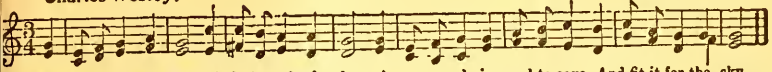
Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

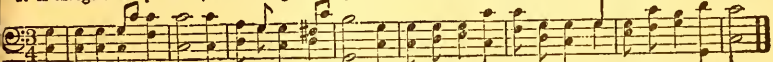
4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

No. 289. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri - fy; A nev-er dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.



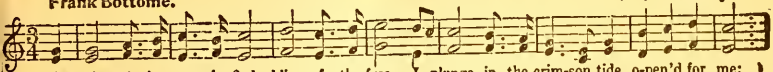
2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

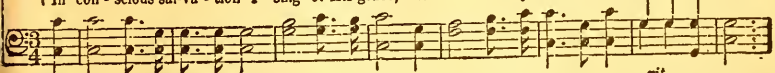
4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

No. 290. O Sing of His Mighty Love.
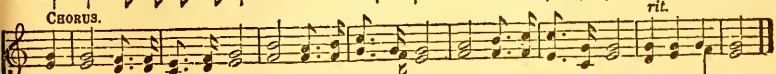
Frank Bottome. Wm. B. Bradbury.



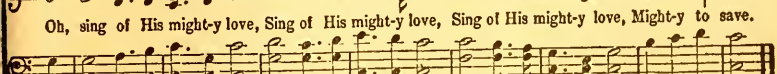
1. Oh, bliss of the pur - i - fied, bliss of the free, I plunge in the crim-son tide o-pen'd for me;
O'er sin and un-clean-ness ex - ult - ing I stand, And point to the print of the nails in His hand.
2. Oh, bliss of the pur - i - fied, Je - sus is mine, No long - er in dread-con-dem-na-tion I pine;
In con - scious sal-va - tion I sing of His grace, Who lift - eth up - on me the light of His face.



CHORUS. *rit.*



Oh, sing of His might-y love, Sing of His might-y love, Sing of His might-y love, Might-y to save.
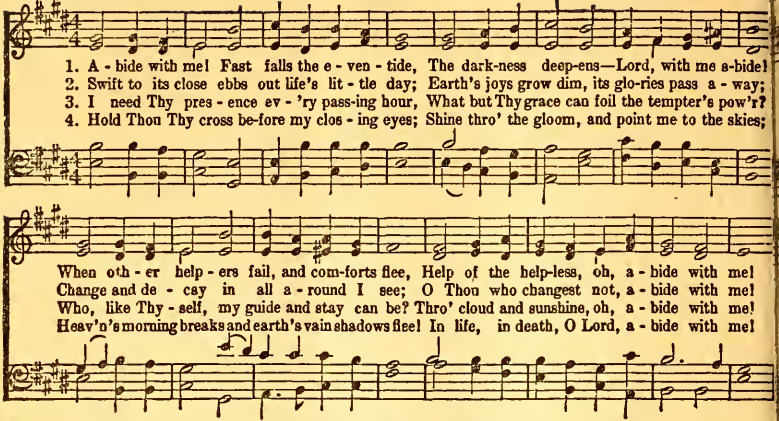


3 Oh, bliss of the purified! bliss of the pure!
No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure;
No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
No tears but may dry them on Jesus' breast.

4 O Jesus the crucified! Thee will I sing,
My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King;
My soul, filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
And triumph in death in the "Mighty to Save."
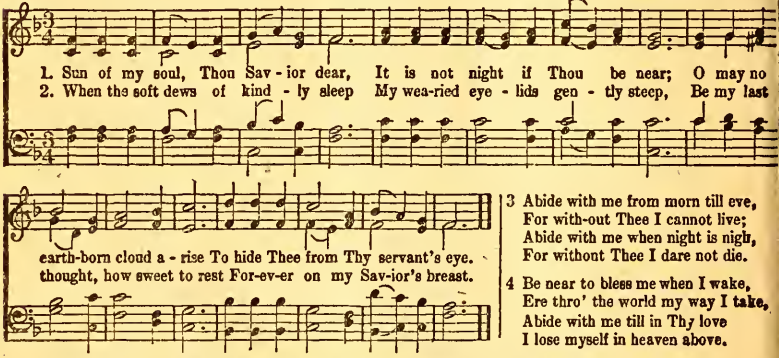
No. 291. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



No. 292. Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

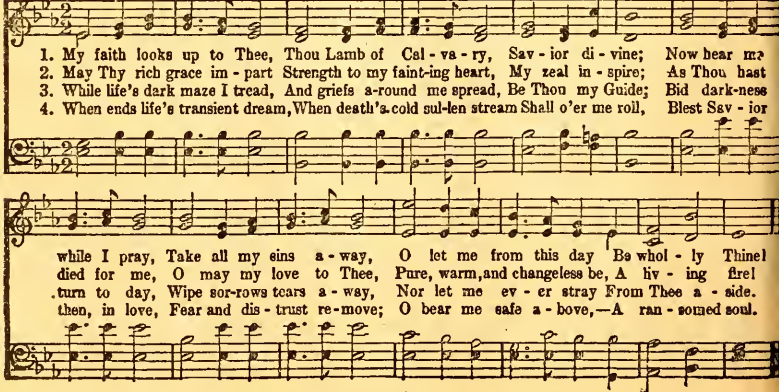


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

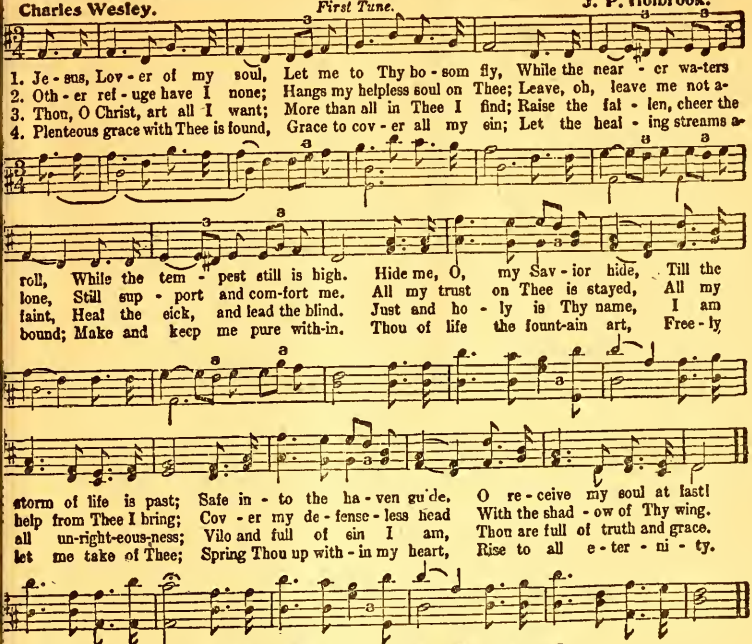
No. 293. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.
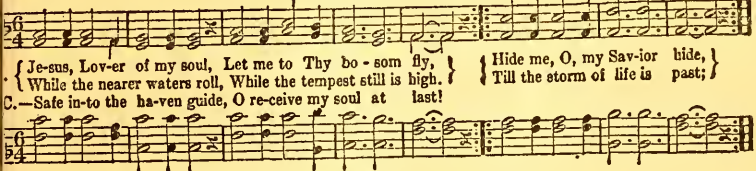


). 294. Jesus Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.



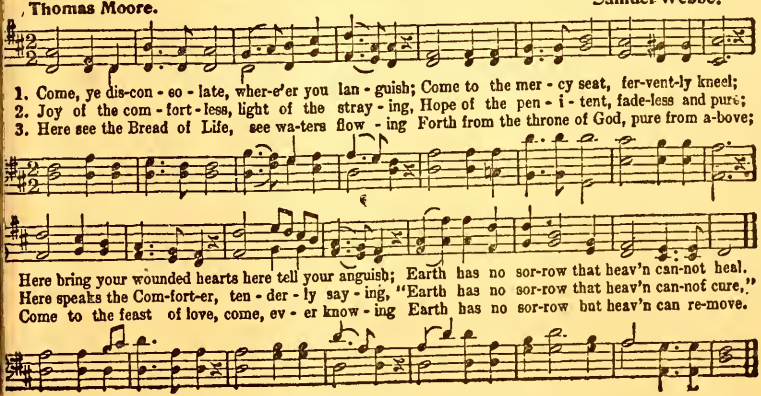
). 295. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D.C.
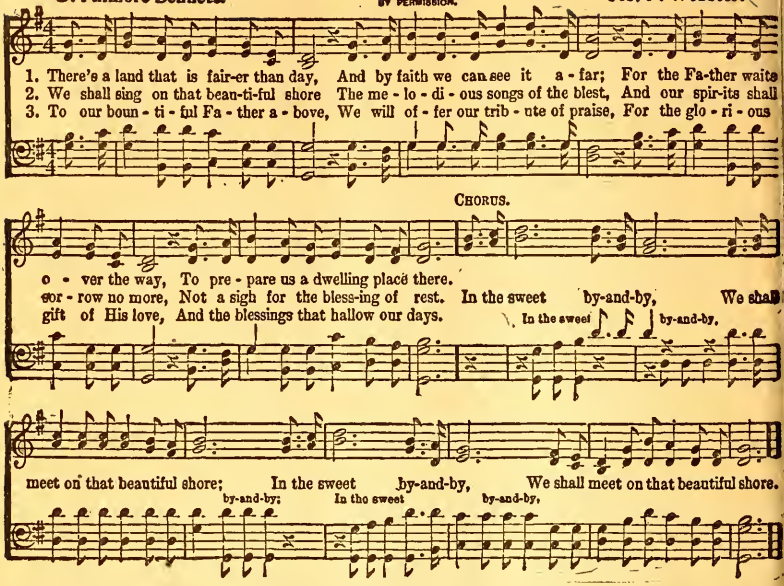


). 296. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.



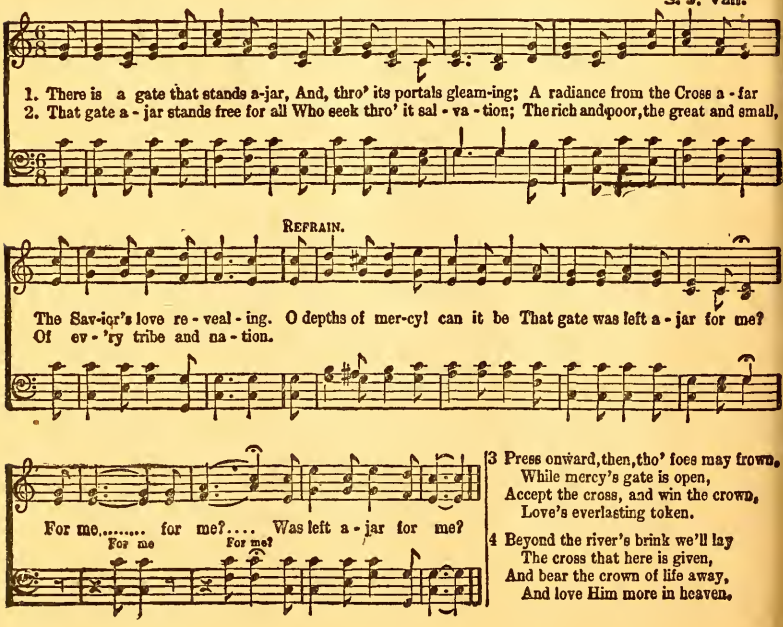
No. 297. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



No. 298. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.

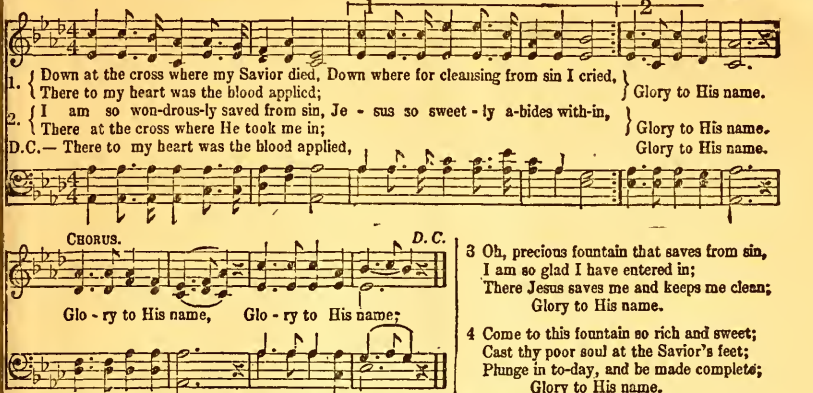


3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

No. 299. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

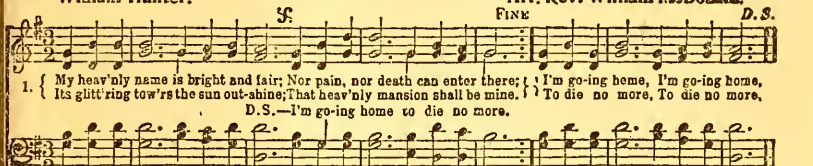


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 300. The Heavenly Home.

William Hunter. Arr. Rev. William McDonald.
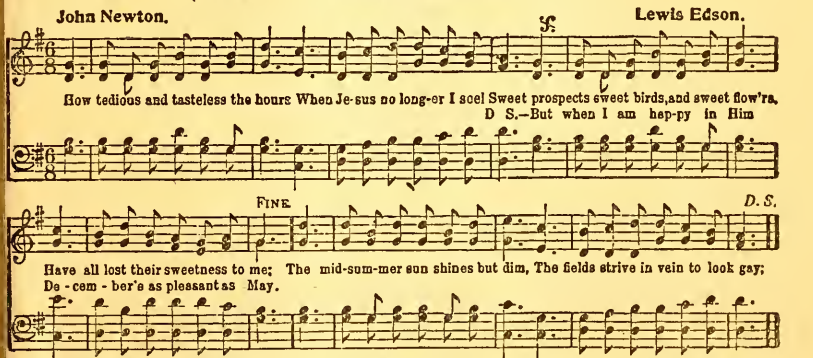


2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'er flow;
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

No. 301. How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. Lewis Edson.



2 His name yields the richest perfume
And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I;
My summer would last all the year.

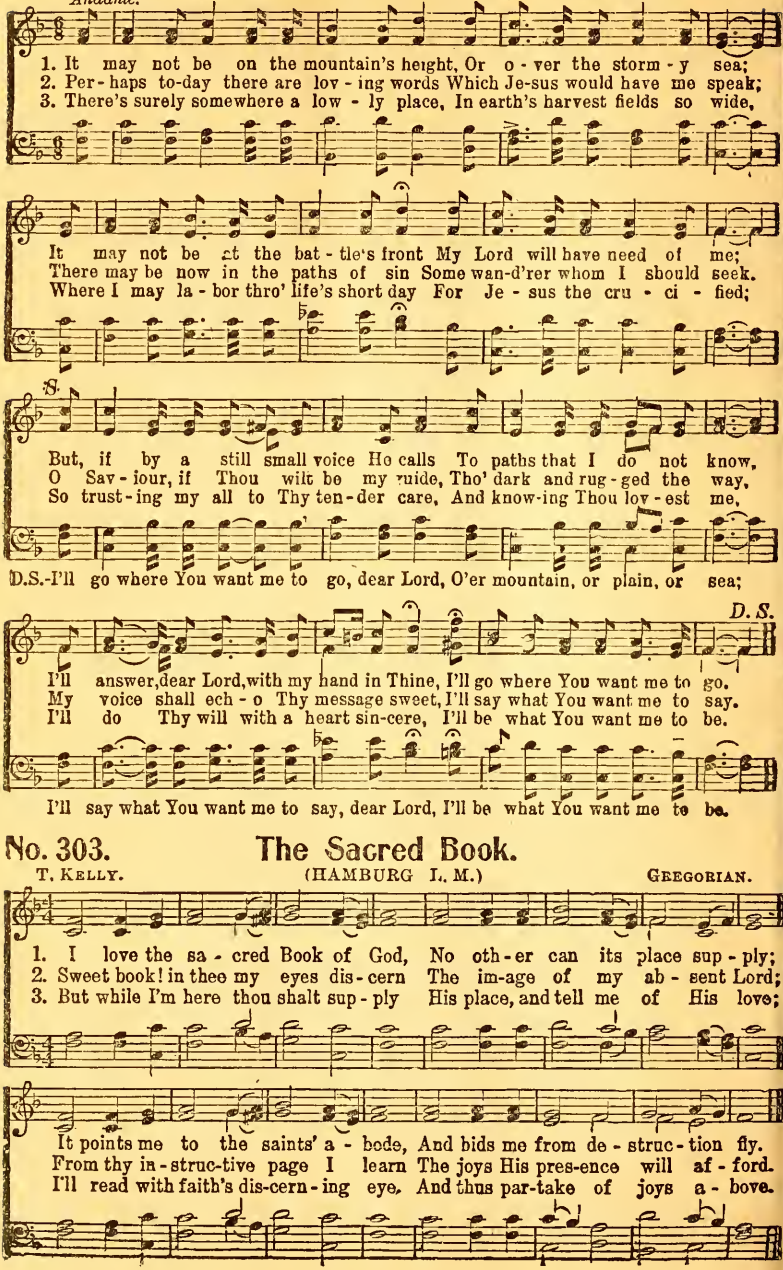
3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place mind:
Would make any change in my
While blest with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me to Thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

No. 302. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL. BY PER. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

Andante.



No. 303. The Sacred Book.

T. KELLY. (HAMBURG L. M.) GREGORIAN.

No. 304. What Did He Do?

Dr. J. M. Gray. USED BY PERMISSION OF O. F. PUGH. W. Owen.

1. { O list - en to our won-drous sto - ry, Count-ed once a - mong the lost;
 { Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost!
2. { No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High - est of the high tho' he;
 { The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God-head three!
3. { Will you sur - rend-er to this Sav - iour? To His scep-tre hum - bly bow?
 { You, too shall come to know His fav - or, He will save you, save you now.

CHORUS

Who saved us from e - ter-nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He
Where is He now? In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!

No. 305. "Whosoever Will."

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

P. P. B. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.

1. { "Who-soever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around;
 { Tell the joyful news wher-ev-er man is found:
2. { Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may;
 { Je - sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
3. { "Who-so-ev-er will!" the promise is secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for ev- er must endure;
 { "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:

FINE. CHORUS.

"Who-so - ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who - so-ev - er will:" Send the

D.S. "-Whosoev-er will may come,"
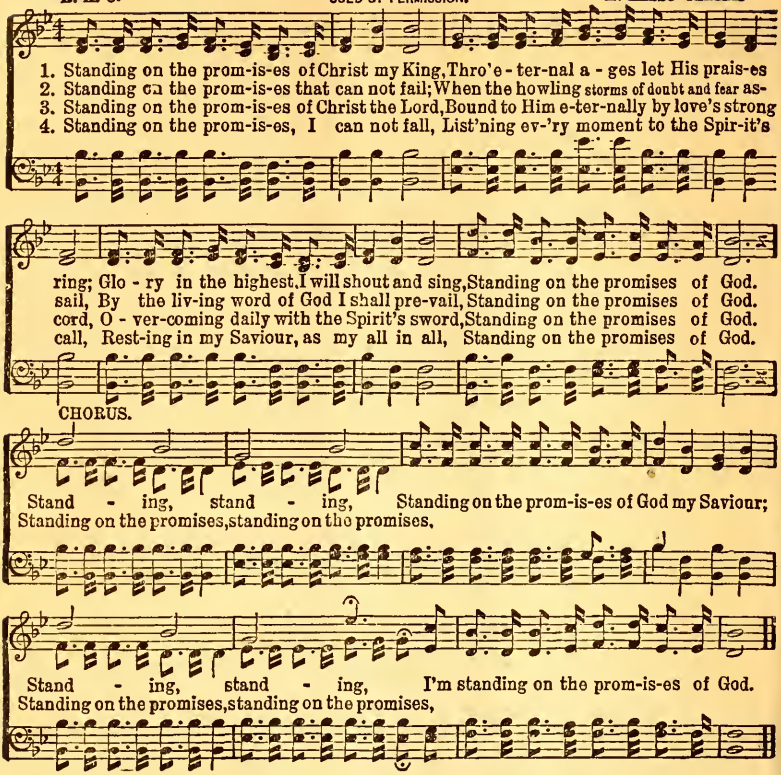
D. S.

proc-la-ma-tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Father calls the wand'rer home:

No. 306. Standing On the Promises.
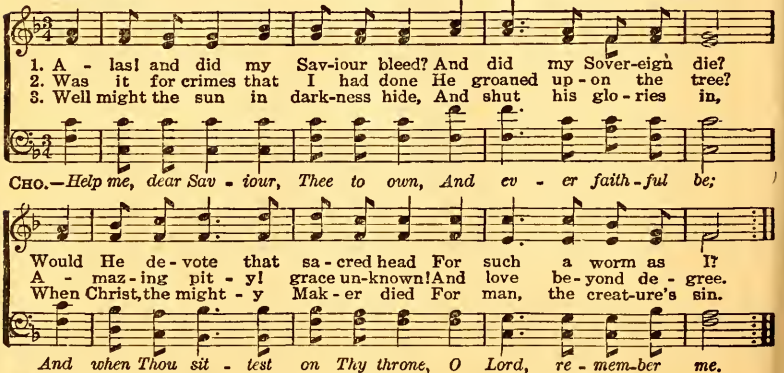
COPYRIGHT 1886, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PERMISSION.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.



No. 307. Remember Me.

Isaac Watts. Asa Hull.

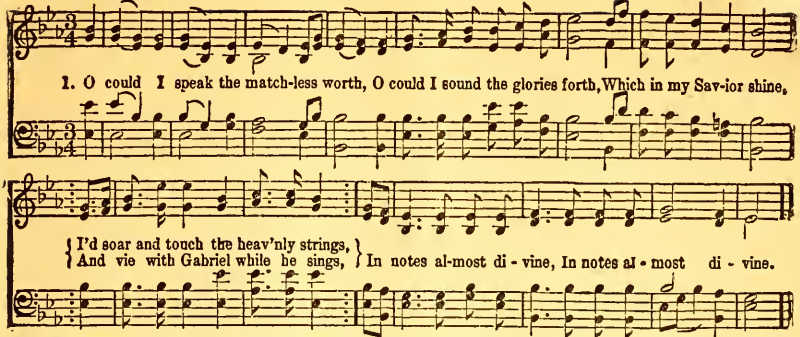


4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
Whilst His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.—*Cho.*

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.—*Cho.*

No. 308. O Could I Speak.

Samuel Medley. Lowell Mason.
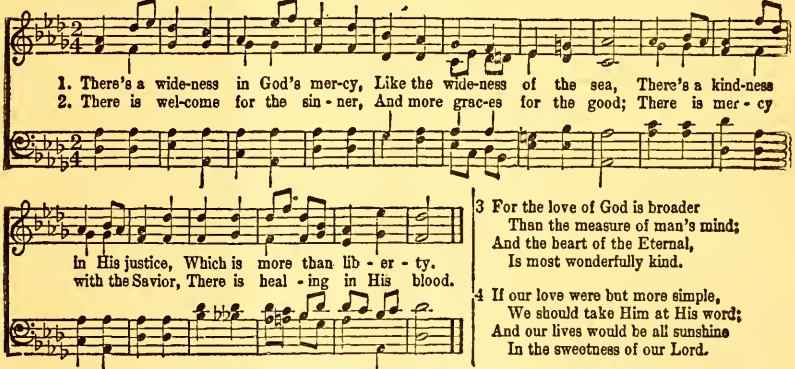


2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me
And I shall see His face; [home,
Then with my Savior, Brother,
A blest eternity I'll spend, [Friend,
Triumphant in His grace.

No. 309. There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjee.
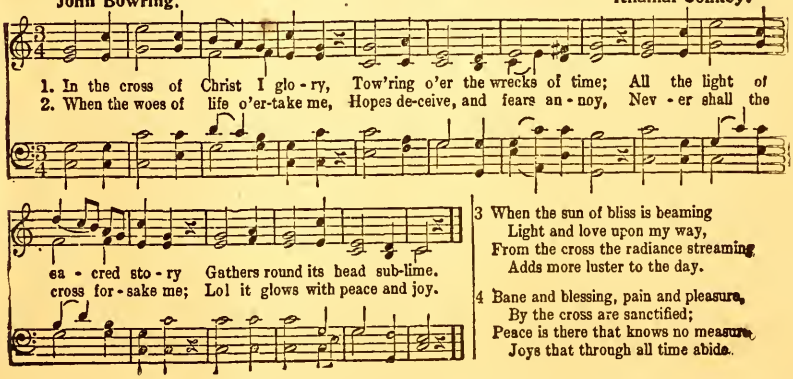


3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 310. In the Cross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.

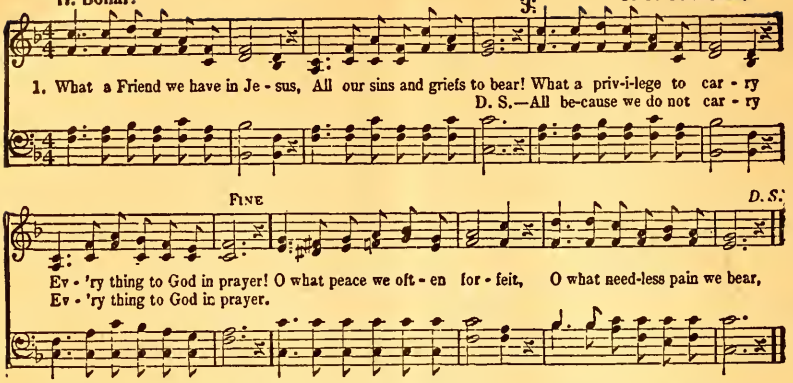


3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 311. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



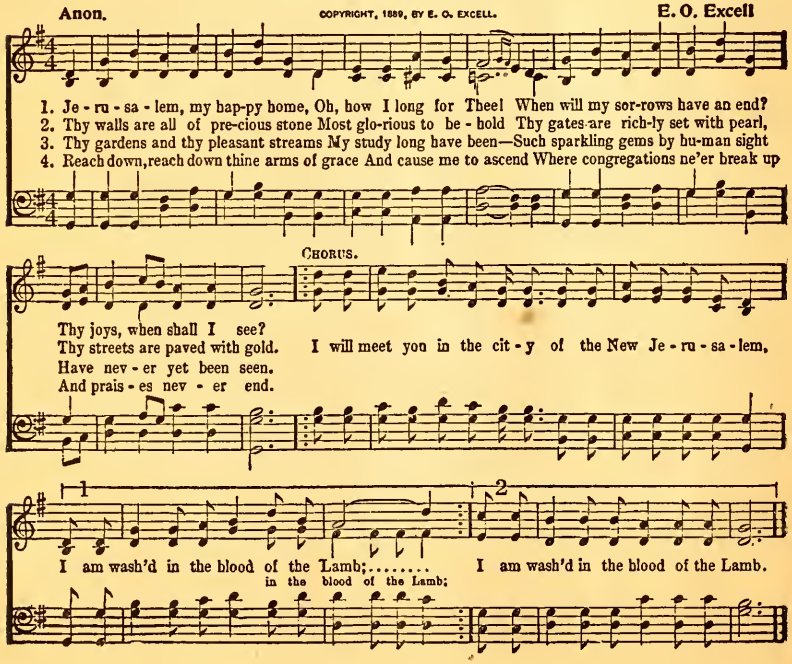
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.
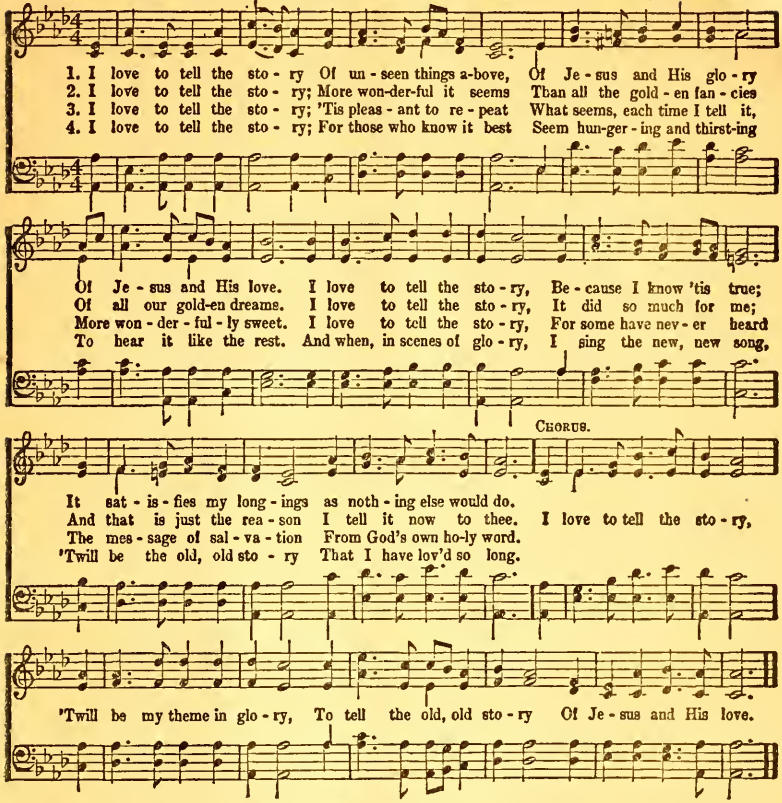
No. 312. My Happy Home.

Anon. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell
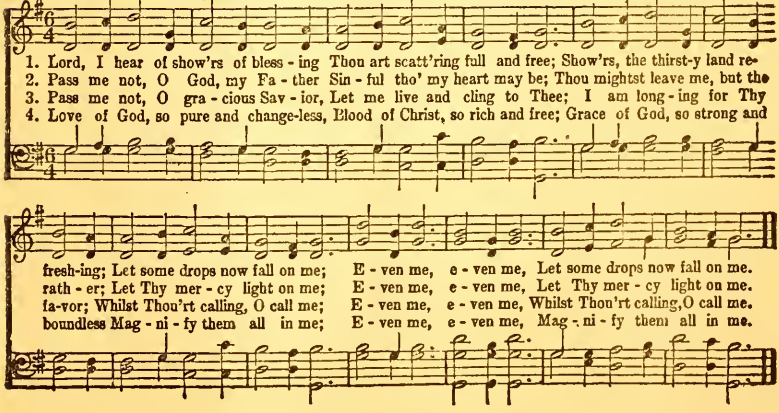


No. 313. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.



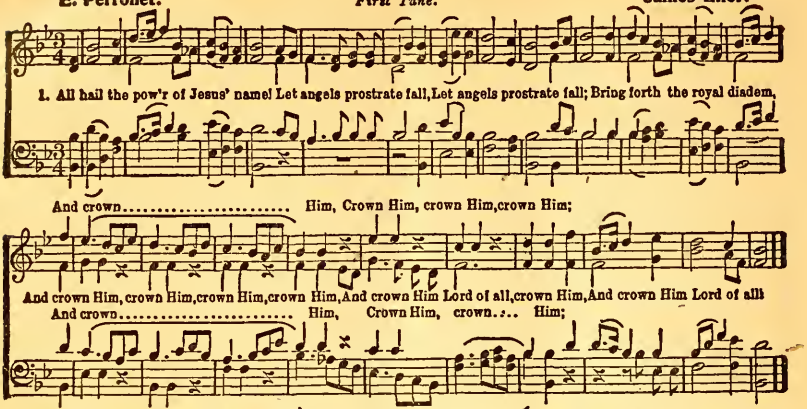
No. 314. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 315. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. *First Tune.* James Ellor.
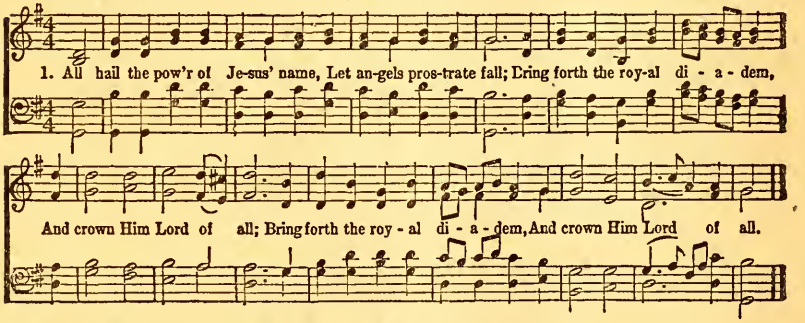


2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.
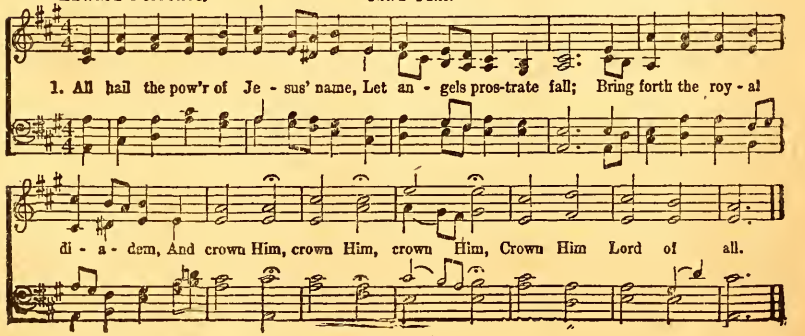
No. 316. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. *Second Tune.* Oliver Holden.



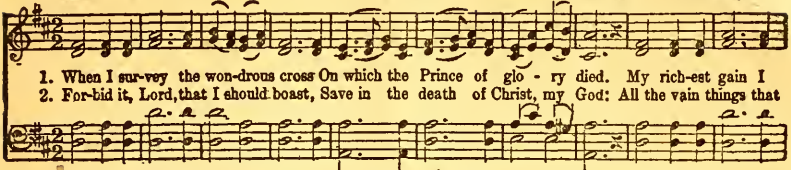
No. 317. All Hail the Power.
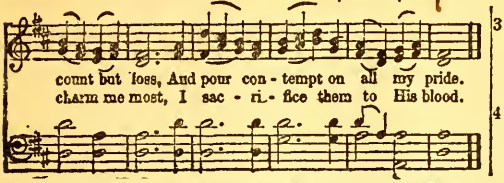
Edward Perronet. *Third Tune.* William Shrubsole.



No. 318. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. *Second Tune.* Isaac Baker Woodbury.
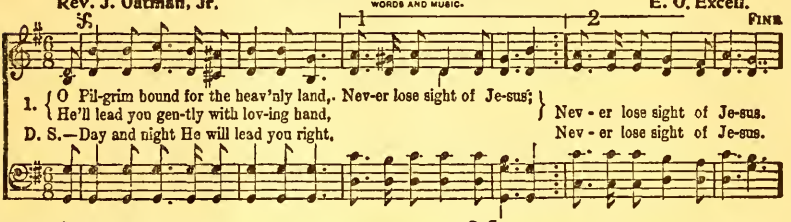




3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

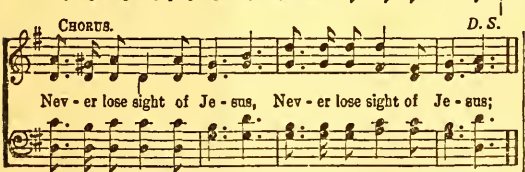
4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 319. Never Lose Sight of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.





3 Tho' dark the pathway may seem ahead,
Never lose sight of Jesus;
"I will be with you," His word hath said,
Never lose sight of Jesus.

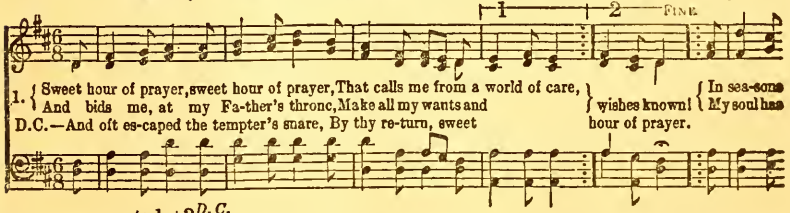
1 O Pilgrim bound for the heavenly land,
Never lose sight of Jesus;
He'll lead you gently with loving hand,
Never lose sight of Jesus.

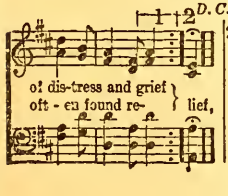
2 When-e'er you're tempted to go astray,
Never lose sight of Jesus;
Press onward, upward, the narrow way,
Never lose sight of Jesus.

4 When death is knocking outside the door,
Never lose sight of Jesus;
Till safely landed on Canaan's shore,
Never lose sight of Jesus.

No. 320. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* Wm. B. Bradbury.



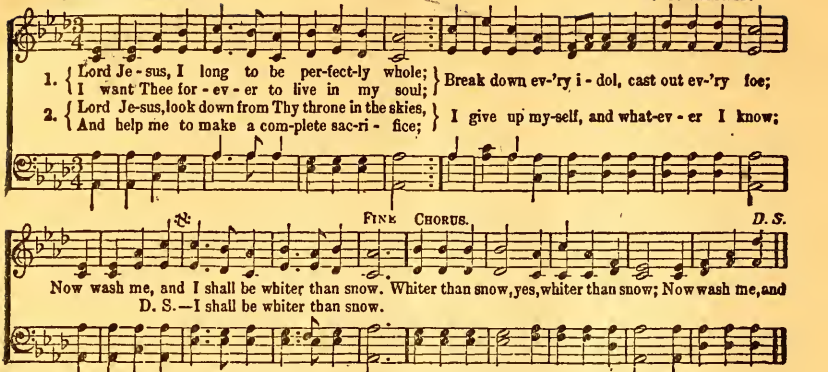


2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 321. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.
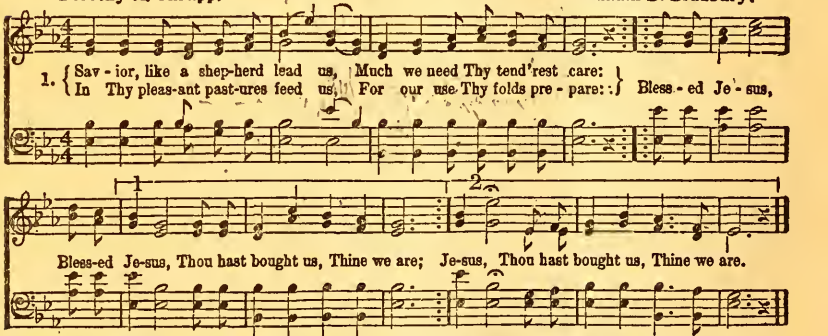


3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 322. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.



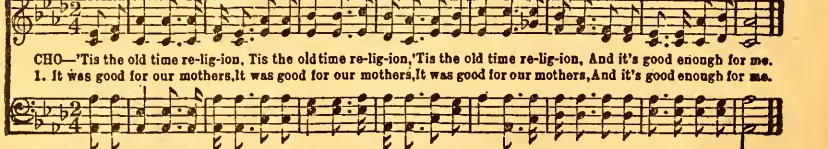
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 323. The Old Time Religion.
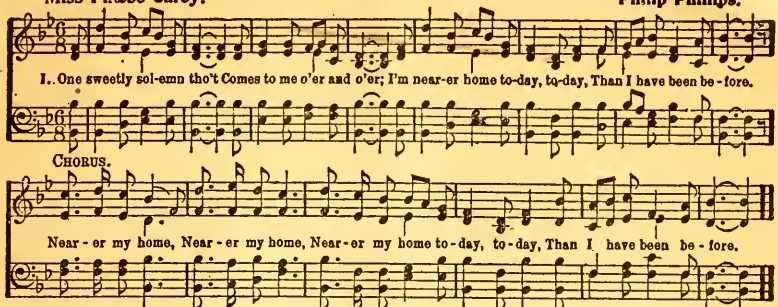
Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.



2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 324. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Miss Phœbe Carey. Philip Phillips.



2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne to-day,
Nearer the crystal sea.

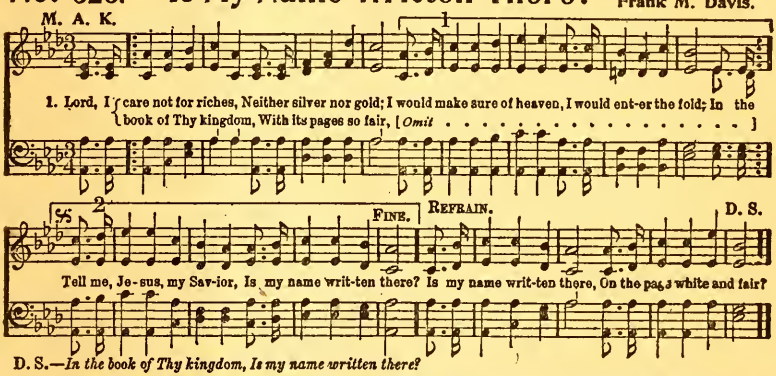
3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the cross to-day,
And nearer to the crown.

4 Be near me when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink;
For I am nearer home to-day,
Perhaps, than now I think.

No. 325. Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.



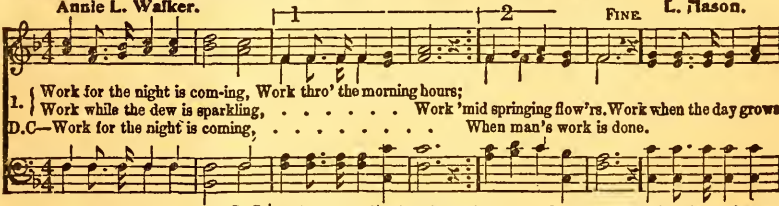
D. S.—*In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?*

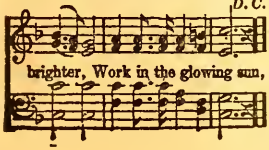
2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

No. 326. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.



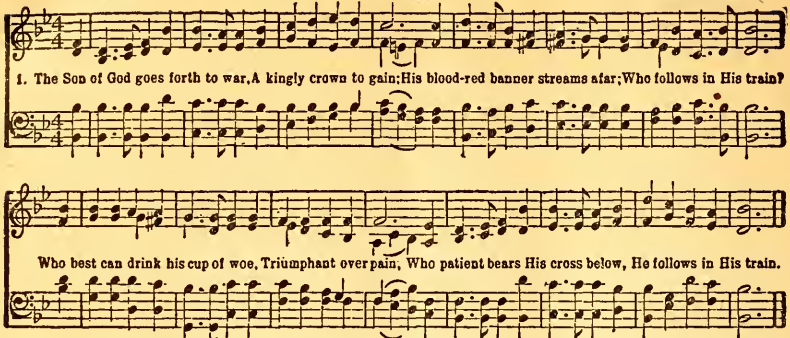


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill bright hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming.
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 327. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber. *First Tune.* H. S. Cutler.



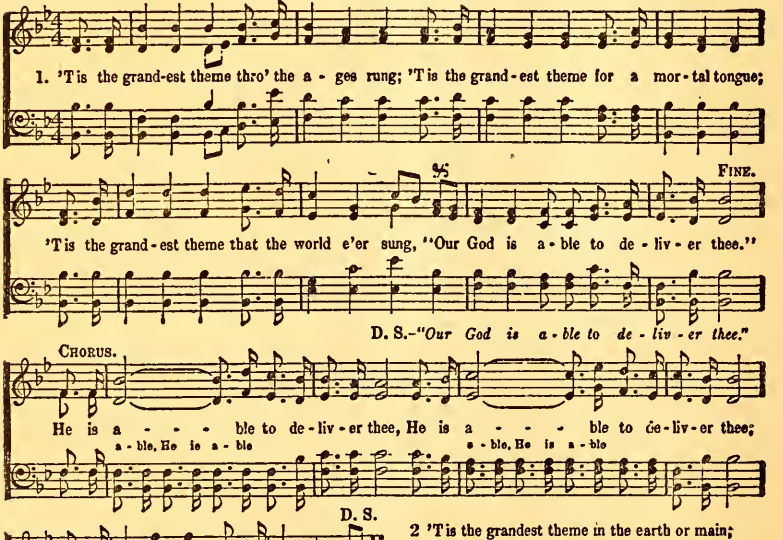
2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw His Master in the sky;
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain, [wrong,
He pray'd for them that did the
Who follows in His train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came; [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mock'd the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandish'd
The lion's gory mane; [steel,
They bowed their heads the stroke
Who follows in their train? [to feel,

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Savior's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of
Thro' peril, toil, and pain, [heav'n,
O God, to us may grace be giv'n,
To follow in their train.

No. 328. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. Ogden.

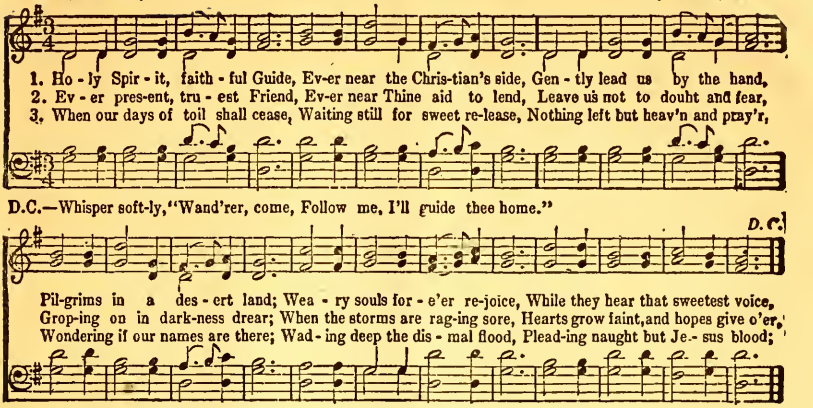


2 'Tis the grandest theme in the earth or main;
'Tis the grandest theme for a mortal strain;—
'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world again,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

3 'Tis the grandest theme, let the tidings roll
To the guilty heart, to the sinful soul;
Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

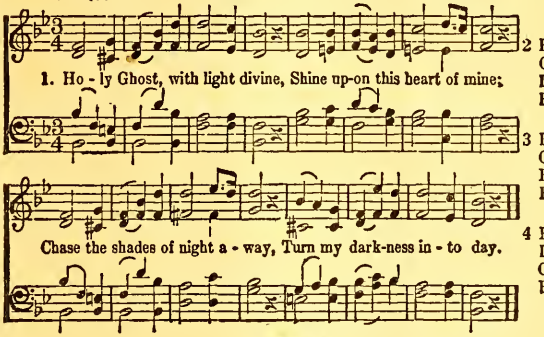
No. 329. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. Wells.



No. 330. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.
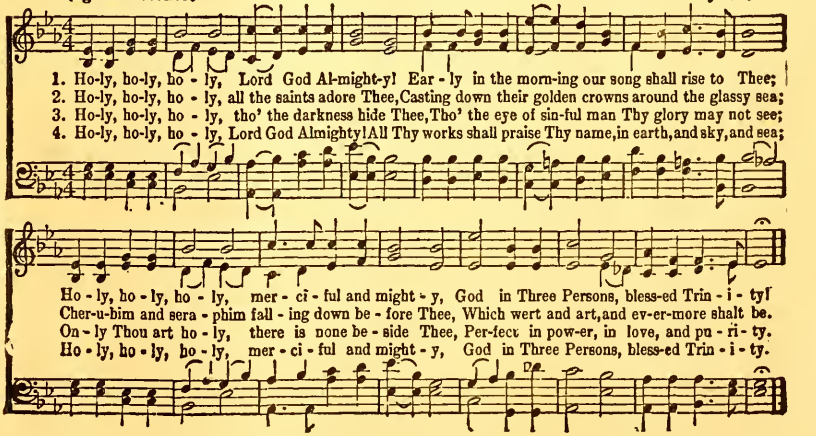


2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

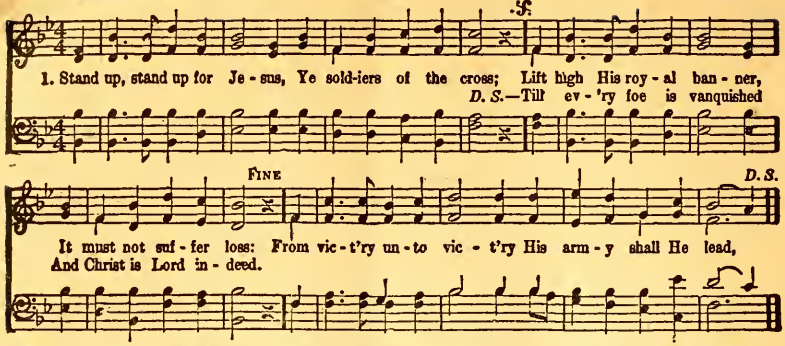
No. 331. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.



No. 332. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 333. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

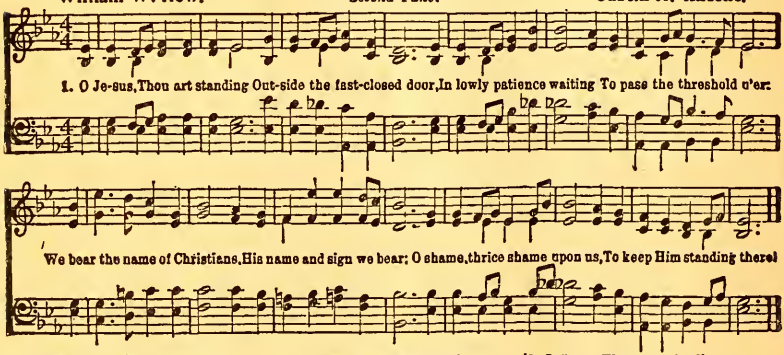
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 334. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle;
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

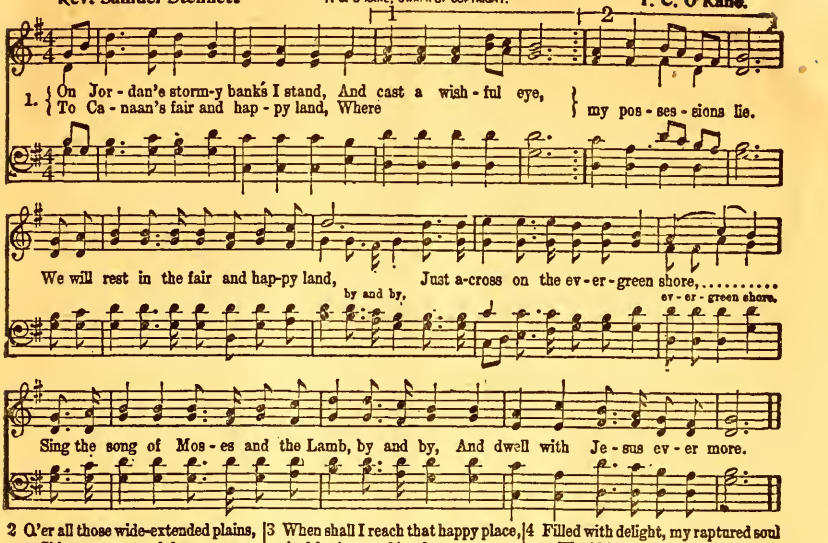
3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

No. 335. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

T. C. O'Kane.



2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?
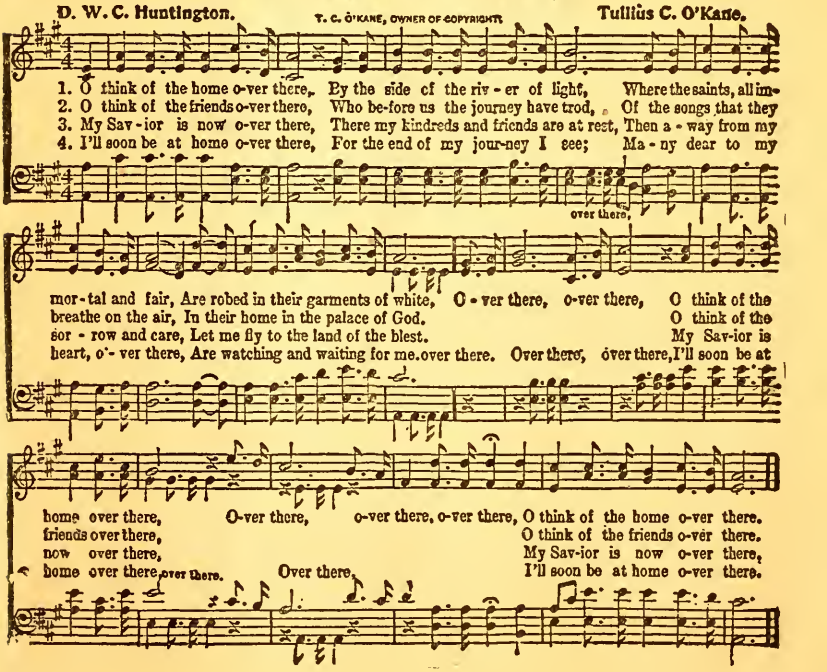
4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 336. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Tullius C. O'Kane.

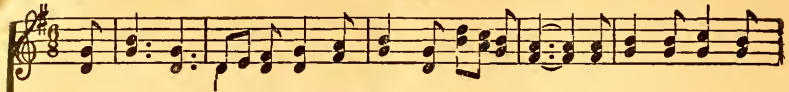


No. 337. We're Marching to Zion.
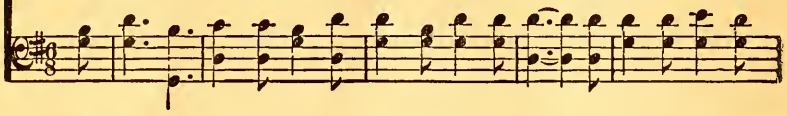
Rev. I. Watts.
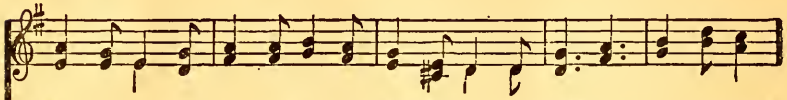
COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY. USED BY PER.

Rev. Robert Lowry.
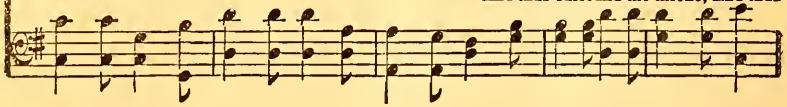


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields} A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-
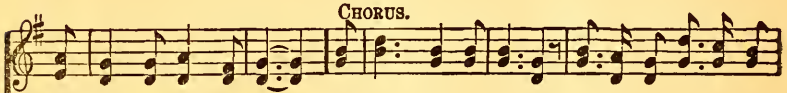




sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their joys a-broad,
heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high,

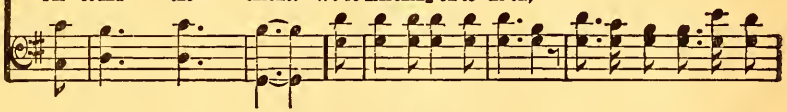
And thus surround the throne, And thus
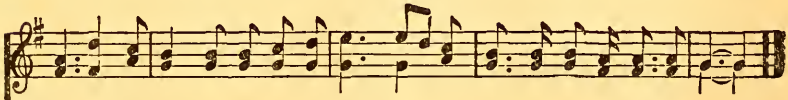


CHORUS.
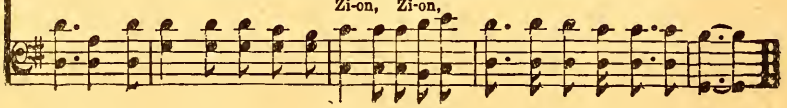


And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad. We're marching to Zi - on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.
sur - round the throne. We're marching on to Zi-on,



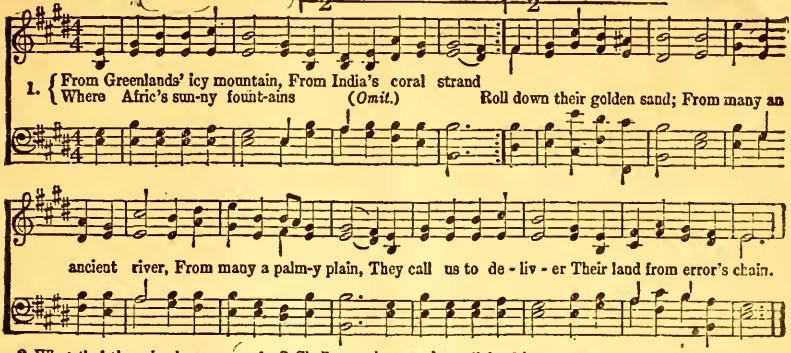


Zi - on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi-on, Zi-on,



No. 338. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



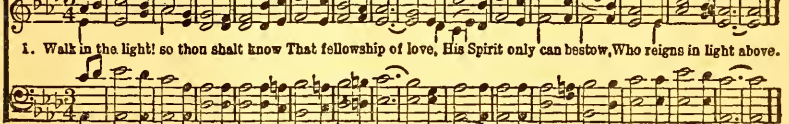
2 What tho' the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

No. 339. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.



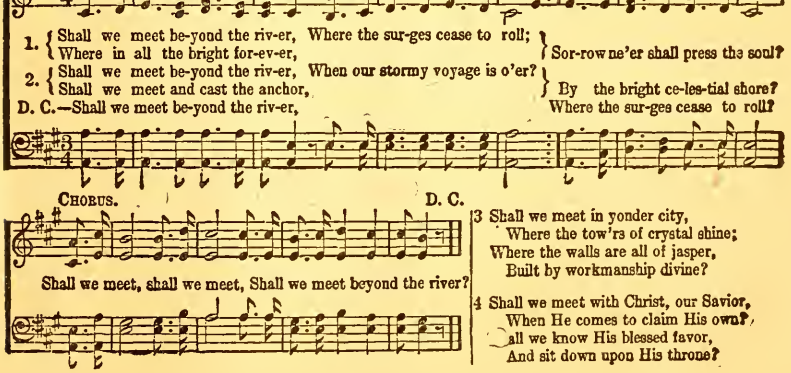
2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

No. 340. Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings. USED BY PERMISSION. Elihu S. Rice.



3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
all we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

Responsive Readings.

No. 341. Morning Praise.

1. **Hymn No. 293.**

My faith looks up to Thee.

2. **Responsive Reading.**

LEADER—O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

RESPONSE—Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there; if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts.

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

3. **Hymn No. 149.**

When upon life's billows you are tempest-tossed.

No. 342. Prayer.

1. **Hymn No. 314.**

Even Me, Even Me.

2. **Responsive Reading.**

LEADER—If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him.

RESPONSE—Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of the righteous man availeth much.

Whatsoever ye ask the Father in my name, he will give it you; hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: Ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.

Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

3. **Hymn No. 311.**

What a Friend we have in Jesus.

No. 343. Evensong.

1. Hymn No. 228.

Day is dying in the west.

LEADER—O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us come before his presence with singing; let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

RESPONSE—Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee because he trusteth in thee.

2. Hymn No. 292.

Sun of My Soul.

3. Responsive Reading.

LEADER—If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink. Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst.

RESPONSE—I will call upon God and the Lord will save me; evening and morning and at noon will I pray and cry aloud and he will hear my voice.

It shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord: in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee and will look up.

O taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O Lord, thou art my God, early will I seek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee.

Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4. Hymn No. 291.

Abide with me! fast falls, etc.

No. 344. Promises.

1. Responsive Reading.

LEADER—Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

RESPONSE—And him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out.

I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

He is a shield unto them that put their trust in him.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

Before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thoughts shall be established.

I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee what thou shalt say:

I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

2. Hymn No. 66

No Other Friend Like Jesus.

No. 345. Praise.

1. Hymn No. 224.

We praise Thee, O God.

2. Responsive Reading.

LEADER—Praise ye the Lord, for it is good to sing praises unto our God, for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

RESPONSE—I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvelous works.

Sing forth the honor of his name; make his praise glorious.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee; I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God.

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name, show forth his salvation from day to day.

Every day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name forever and ever.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, because his mercy endureth forever.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He giveth to the beast his food, and the young ravens which cry.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised.

3. Hymn No. 308.

O Could I Speak.

No. 346. Heaven.

1. Responsive Reading.

LEADER—For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

RESPONSE—In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

And he said unto me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life in the paradise of God.

2. Hymn No. 297.

There's a land that is fairer, etc.

No. 347. Atonement.

1. Hymn No. 313.

I love to tell the story.

2. Responsive Reading.

LEADER—Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

RESPONSE—Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us.

Even the son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

For he hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.

Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us; for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree.

For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit.

But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.

How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?

3. Hymn No. 219.

I hear Thy welcome voice.

Selected Psalms

No. 348. PSALM 1.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Hymn 223.

O Happy Day.

No. 349. PSALM 5.

1 Give ear to my words, O Lord consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God; for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

Hymn 322.

Savior Like a Shepherd.

No. 350. PSALM 8.

1 O Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas,

9 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Hymn 310.

In the Cross of Christ.

No. 351. PSALM 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Hymn 321.

Whiter Than Snow.

No. 352. PSALM 17.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

Hymn 295.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

No. 353. PSALM 19.

1 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

2 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

3 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

4 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

5 Moreover by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

6 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

7 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

8 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

Hymn 250.

My Soul, be on thy Guard.

No. 354. PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Hymn 287.

He Leadeth Me.

No. 355. PSALM 24.

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

Hymn 242.

Blessed Be the Name.

No. 356. PSALM 61.

1 Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows; thou hast given me the heritage of them that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God forever; O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name forever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Hymn 266.
How Firm a Foundation.

No. 357. PSALM 63.

1 O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee; thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

Hymn 274.
Loving Kindness.

No. 358. PSALM 65.

1 Praise waiteth for thee, O God in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me; as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth, and causeth to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts, we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even thy holy temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation: who are the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power.

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Hymn 252.
Come, Thou Almighty King.

No. 359. PSALM 67.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us and cause his face to shine upon us. Selah.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Hymn 260.
The Solid Rock.

No. 360. PSALM 84.

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Hymn 242.

Blessed Be the Name.

No. 361. PSALM 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in the darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

Hymn 295.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

No. 362. PSALM 93.

1 The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is established, and cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne is established of old; thou art from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

5 The testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

Hymn 286.

Blessed Assurance.

No. 363. PSALM 95.

1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it; and his hand formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Hymn 309.

There's a Wideness.

No. 364. PSALM 98.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things; his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2 The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truths toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth; make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

9 Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Hymn 332.

Stand Up for Jesus.

No. 365. PSALM 103.

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment of all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger forever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Hymn 223.

O Happy Day, that Fixed my Choice.

No. 366. PSALM 119.

1 Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes.

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Hymn 251.

Take Me As I Am.

No. 367. PSALM 122.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together.

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

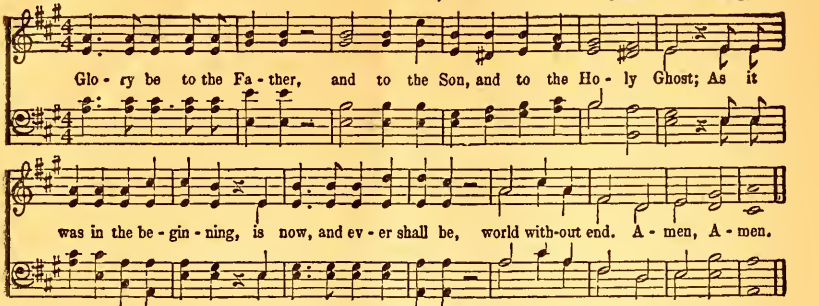
9 Because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good.

Hymn 242.

Blessed Be the Name.
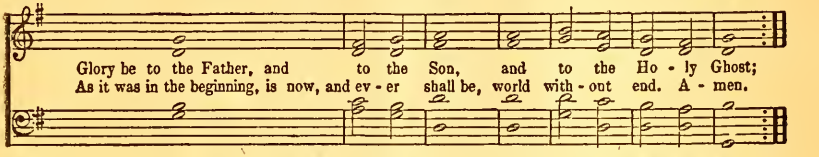
No. 368. Gloria Patri, No. 1.

Charles Meineke.



No. 369. Gloria Patri, No. 2.
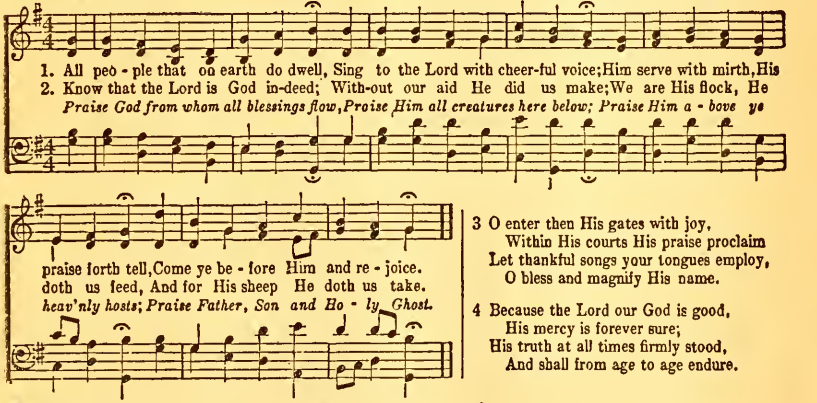
Gregorian.



No. 370. All People that on Earth do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.



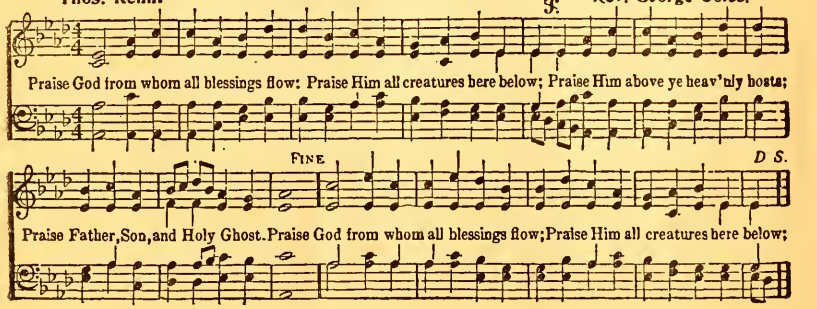
3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

No. 371. Praise God.

Thos. Kenn.

Rev. George Coles.





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